

PHOENIX

1963

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DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL

DECEMBER, 1963

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Mrs. E. M. Andrews
Mrs. P. Coveney, B.A. (READING)
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PREFECTS 1963-1964

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Louise Fox
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Beryl Kitching
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Ann Newman
Shirley Ruel
Mary Smeed
Joan Wade

Head Boy: Stephen Pepper

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John Kerr
Janusz Kosiba
Michael McLaren
John McNeill
Gordon Mersh
Brian O'Brien
Kenneth Rose
Stanislaw Wierzbinski
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PHOENIX 1963

Editor: Mr. D. N. Curtis, B.A.

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C. Carr	Linda Rowe
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P. Fiddes	

EDITORIAL

A disappointing feature of School life in recent years has been the obvious reluctance of many pupils and parents to attend School plays and concerts. The same problem is being faced by amateur dramatic and music societies throughout the country, and not only those in schools. The reason for people's unwillingness to attend these productions is, on the surface, easy to understand; good entertainment is too easily come by. Why should people, after a day's work, make the effort to attend an amateur performance of drama and music when at the turn of a knob, without stirring from home, they can receive entertainment of a professional standard?

The entertainment provided by the Drama Society and the Music Department is of a better type than most shown on television. Television and radio do, of course, broadcast serious music and drama, but if amateur activity in these fields is allowed to decline through lack of support, the standard of professional performances must eventually suffer.

There is, perhaps, a stronger reason why a school should continue to perform plays and give concerts: its effectiveness as an educational institution depends very largely on what goes on outside lessons, for what a pupil does voluntarily is often of more value to him than what he does because he has to. These activities must, however, have support, firstly because they require money: the Drama Society needs more stage equipment; the Music Department needs money to replace and repair musical instruments. Secondly, what is even more important, we need large audiences. Rehearsing for a play or concert may be rewarding and enjoyable, but the aim is always to perform before an audience. Nothing can be more disappointing for pupils who have worked hard for months in their free time than to be faced on the night of the performance by a half-empty hall.

At the time of going to press, preparations for the School play are entering their final stages, and many members of the School, pupils and staff, are giving up much of their half-term holidays to attend rehearsals; practice for the concert next March has been going on since the beginning of term. It would be a pity if the enthusiasm and hard work by many members of the School were to end in disappointment resulting from the apathy of others. Those who do not take the opportunity to join in such activities should at least support those who do. Moreover, if you grope your way to Drayton Manor through a November fog to see a play, or battle your way here through the March winds to hear a concert, you will not only be supporting the School, but you will also, perhaps to your surprise, have an enjoyable evening. This is why we hope to see all pupils, their parents, and as many friends as they can bring, at this play, at the next concert, and at subsequent School functions.

* * *

"Phoenix 1964" will be published in the Summer Term of this School year, and we must be almost ready to go to print by the end of the Spring Term. Contributions or ideas for contributions should be brought to the Editor or any member of the Editorial Committee (of whom we shall say more in the next issue).

* * *

The poem published under the name of G. Cato in the last "Phoenix" was not original; Cato wishes to apologise to readers for this plagiarism.

* * *

The new cover for this edition was designed by Christine Ashfield of the Lower Sixth.

SCHOOL NOTES

There have been several staff changes during this School year: in July we regretfully said goodbye to Miss Lloyd (French) and Mr. Shields (Mathematics), and this term we have been joined by six new members of staff. Mr. Jewell has come from the Licensed Victuallers' School, Slough, to teach Mathematics; Mr. Jewell is also an expert on stage equipment, and our stage is already showing evidence of the hard work put in by him and his assistants in preparation for the School play.

Mr. Jacob, who took his degree in Politics, Philosophy and Economics at Oxford before studying Theology at London, has joined us to teach R.E. and Economics.

We welcome three part-time teachers of languages, Mrs. Crewe, Mrs. Coveney and Mr. Barbanel, whom we cannot call a newcomer to the School, for he was Head of the Modern Languages Department here from 1931 until 1954.

Mrs. Andrews has joined us this term to teach commercial subjects, and we have also two foreign assistants this year: Mademoiselle Sortais from France, and Herr Köck from Austria.

We hope all the new members of staff will enjoy their time at Drayton Manor.

* * *

Just before the last Christmas holidays the School was surprised and delighted to learn of the imminent marriage between two members of staff, Miss Butt and Mr. Barker.

Mr. Curtis was also married at the end of July, and Mr. Walford Johnson in August.

Mrs. Chrzanowska, who taught French at the School, had a second baby, Sophie, in June 1962.

We gratefully acknowledge the gift of a Family Bible, which was presented to us by Dr. Muir's sister, Mrs. M. Hamilton.

Two of last year's sixth formers, Barbara Simpson and J. Roberts, presented the School with books for use in Morning Assembly, and we gratefully acknowledge this generous gift.

The main School event of next term will be the Speech Day on January 29th, when the speaker will be Mr. John Scupham, the Controller of Educational Broadcasting with the B.B.C.

MISS B. M. LLOYD

In July Miss Lloyd left the School to take up an administrative post with the British Council.

She joined the Staff of the French Department three years ago and, during her stay with us, endeared herself to colleagues and pupils alike. Nobody who came into contact with her could fail to be impressed by her personality, her vigorous approach to her work and the "élan" which was characteristic of everything she did in the School.

We hand her on to her colleagues at the British Council confident that they will find her as charming and able as we have, and that she will do well in her new work.

A. J. M.

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If the answer to all four questions is 'Yes', we offer you a well-paid career, with people, not things, as your main concern; a career with interest, movement and background. In Westminster Bank the way to the top is wide open for an ambitious young man: we help you on the way with extensive training schemes. You could be earning £ 1100 p.a. at age 29. You could be a manager in your thirties, in direct touch with the leaders of your community . . . if you are our sort of man.

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The Staff Controller

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MR. A. J. SHIELDS

Mr. A. J. Shields joined the staff of our School in September, 1959. He was no stranger to the district as he had been a pupil at Greenford Grammar School. In four years at Exeter University he had acquired a Mathematics degree, a Teaching Diploma and some interesting experiences on Dartmoor. He continued to live dangerously, keeping goal for the Old Greenfordians. He rapidly became a power in the Mathematics Department and was a vigorous and forceful teacher with the knack of getting the best out of his pupils. He was also interested in Dramatics but the alterations to our School buildings did not provide much opportunity during these years. In August 1960 he took part in the School Mountaineering Expedition to Austria where the whole party crossed the Stubai Alps from north to south. He was one of a party of four to ascend 11,500 ft. Zuchrhutl, the highest peak in the range. Soon after this we congratulated him on entering the holy state of matrimony. Most people get married in the Spring or Summer but with characteristic toughness he chose one of the coldest days of the year.

He has now joined the staff of Ealing County School for Boys mainly for the experience of dealing solely with the tougher sex. We have many happy memories of his stay with us and wish him well.

A. F. B.

OPEN DAY

On the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, 6th March, the School was thrown open to parents, old pupils and other invited guests. In addition to the displays of work in many rooms, visitors were able to see many of the School's normal activities taking place, with the notable exception of lessons. In the afternoon there was a rehearsal of the School Orchestra, and twice during the day there were displays of fencing, basketball and gymnastic activities. Refreshments were provided throughout the afternoon and evening (though this is not a feature of normal School life).

The stereophonic equipment provided by the Parents' Association was demonstrated in the Hall, and there were two recitals to demonstrate the capabilities of the organ. Mr. Colin Neville, an ex-pupil of the School, played in the afternoon, and in the evening Dr. D. J. Hughes gave a recital after presenting the prizes for the previous School year at an informal ceremony.

The number of visitors grew steadily throughout the evening; when we came to the final event of the day, the Senior Speech Trophy Competition, the Hall was packed to capacity, and the rest of the School still seemed crowded.

We give below accounts of some of the main events and exhibitions.

PHOENICIAN SPEECH COMPETITION

Those of us who remember the beginning of this Competition, when thirty or forty enthusiasts assembled to hear the school orators, were delighted to see an audience fill the School Hall for this year's competition. Ann Buckingham, Linda Concannon, Farrington, Paul Fiddes, Shirley Ruel, Tobin, Helen Vaux and Pepper had won through to the final and they had a choice of the following subjects: Satire and Society; Culture and Environment; Signs and Symbols; Man, a Political Animal; and A Learner's Guide to Life.

The three adjudicators were Councillor K. G. Reeves, B.D., an old pupil of the School, an ex-member of staff, now a Governor of the School and Lecturer at Goldsmith's College, University of London, Miss T. Burnley-Jones, B.A., Deputy Borough Education Officer and Mr. R. Johnson, B.A., Head of the English Department.

Councillor Reeves delivered the adjudication. After congratulating all the speakers on the high standard they had attained, he gave them, and the audience, excellent advice on public speaking in a speech which was itself a model of its kind.

The adjudicators placed the speakers in the following order: first, Paul Fiddes; second, John Tobin; third, Shirley Ruel.

Mr. Merrett, the Chairman of the Phoenicians' Association, congratulated the competitors and presented the Speech Trophy to Fiddes and prizes to the other winners.
R. J.

THE JUNIOR SPEECH TROPHY COMPETITION

This year not only the pupils were privileged to listen but also the many parents and friends, who had come to see the "new" school in action for the first time.

Theresa D'Oliveira, Carol Dyke, Fenn, Shirley Grainger, Diane Guinibert, Palmer, Rawlings and Margaret Rogers were the eight finalists, and as befitted the occasion their speeches were of a high standard and in most cases quite amusing; we were particularly interested to learn from one competitor that parents generally fall into two categories—male and female. There were of course the usual criticisms—too much repetition and the occasional lack of logical development, but I am sure that these will soon be rectified as the competitors gain more experience.

The first prize, a plaque presented by the Parents' Association, and for which the School was most grateful, was awarded to Shirley Grainger for her delightful and humorous speech on "Just—Parents". The second and third prizes, which were book tokens kindly presented by Mrs. Shavreen, were awarded to Carol Dyke and Theresa D'Oliveira respectively.

Congratulations to all those who took part and best wishes for future competitions!
BARBARA SIMPSON.

THE LIBRARY

On Open Day, the New Library had many visitors, who were greeted by rows of half-empty shelves, and tables strewn with attractively new-looking books, not yet School property. Succumbing to the charms of various first-formers (suave salesmen and saleswomen in embryo) many parents and other guests helped to clean the tables and fill the shelves by buying one or more of the books, and presenting them to the School. These benefactors, whom we thank most sincerely for their kindness and generosity, are listed below; we apologise to anyone whose name we may inadvertently have omitted.

OPEN DAY GIFTS

Mrs. Webb

Mrs. Buckton

Mrs. K. Buckingham

Christine Hullah

Dennis S. Fisher

Dr. Muir

J. Manwaring
W. Sneed
Mrs. K. Leefe
Cyril F. Wakeman
Mrs. B. L. Earl
P. E. Aston
N. Stephens
R. M. Dutton
J. H. Curtis
R. Fort
Miss A. Brown
G. W. Brace
F. H. Brace
J. P. Baatjes
Patricia Styles
Cllr. M. N. Elliot
Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt
Rosemary Palmer
Mr. A. King
Mrs. Downing
Elizabeth Pead
Mr. and Mrs. W. Day
Penelope Kerswell
Linda Manley
Christine Cole
Vera Carter
M. R. Sadler
Lindsey Adams
L. F. Hasker
E. D. Stephens
R. J. Dewey
Janice Reynolds
A. Gitter
G. Dewey
M. R. Sadler
J. Newcombe
J. Rooke
J. Hughes
G. Henshall
D. A. Grainger
D. E. Abrahams
R. F. Bush
G. Hawke
R. Malings
J. Morris
D. Hullah
Irine Hewin
Mrs. E. Crook
D. Thomas

Mrs. J. Thwaites
B. G. Pile
F. R. J. Russell
A. D. Davis
Eleanor Fenn
A. E. Cremer
Anne White
Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bourne
Shane Spanner
J. E. L. Kennedy
D. A. Toone
Anthony Phipps
Mrs. M. E. Lloyd
Miss Fine
J. L. Carr
E. J. Clark
B. Simpson
W. C. Simpson
Paula Griffiths
H. J. Chambers
Mrs. J. Sprules
C. E. Curtis
A. F. Buchanan
R. R. Thomas
H. Fenn
Mrs. V. Harris
J. Ward
Elsie Baker
B. J. Ward
P. Curtis
H. C. Williams
A. Smith
Edna Best
J. M. Hawke
G. Glen
Peter R. Thomas
Len J. Turner
Mr. J. Thwaites
Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Crone
O. L. Richardson
G. Blomfield
E. M. Barrett
Marianne Elliot
D. Boot
R. A. Edwards
Mrs. H. Stimpson
Mrs. A. Stimpson
Carole Scherer
Mrs. E. McNeill

S. R. Barrett
 W. D. Barrett
 S. J. Farish
 Angela Briggs
 E. G. Bishop
 Joyce E. Manley
 Mr. C. Hazel
 A. Walker
 Linda Stacy

N. Karzmark
 F. Cannon
 Mrs. Darke
 J. Smith
 Mrs. J. Gwin
 D. Rossiter
 J. Gay
 D. W. F. Warren

THE LIBRARY

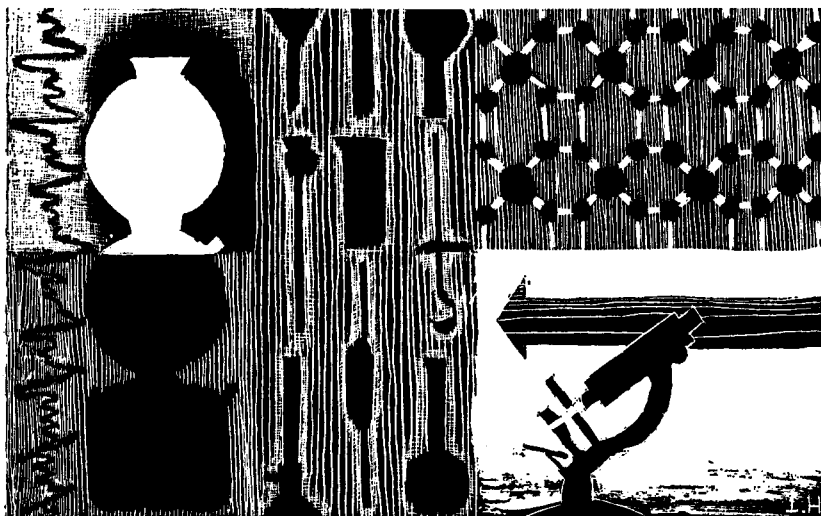
For over a year, the new library has been open, providing not only borrowing facilities during the lunch-hour for all forms, but also much more space for sixth-form private study. The books themselves, which, when crammed tightly together in the inadequate shelving of old Room 20, seemed excessive in number, now, if they do not quite stand one to a shelf, at least take their ease like business gentlemen in a first-class railway compartment, with no overcrowding.

Gradually we are filling the shelves, helped by the generous allowance made by Middlesex County Council Education Committee, and by equally generous gifts from old pupils, past and present members of staff, and other well-wishers. We should like to thank them all—and to suggest that the gift of a book to the library from anyone leaving School would be most welcome. B. S.

The following have presented books to the library since the last copy of the Magazine went to press:

Mr. Thompson:	Adventures in Woodcraft Pioneer of Boyhood
John Pencavel:	Introduction to Money Modern German History Choice for Destiny
Christine and Jeffry Forse:	Science of Genetics
Gary Poland:	The Black Arrow
Kendall:	Seeing Things
Mr. Cherry:	Theory of Gymnastics
Miss Lloyd:	Le Silence de la Mer Pilote de Guerre Les Conquérants Les Saints Vont en Enfer Les Carnets du Major Thompson Le Mystère Frontenac La Machine Infernale La Guerre de Troie N'Aura Pas Lieu Le Petit Chose Cyrano de Bergerac
Mr. Iles:	Men and Atoms The Firmament of Time The Living House The Birth of the Bomb Recent Advances in Soviet Science

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT



I. Haynes, L VI Sc.

On Open Day we tried to show our visitors a typical selection of the practical work that goes on in the Science Department. Our demonstrations, therefore, ranged from the simplest pieces of apparatus employed in the first year to the more sophisticated experiments of the Sixth Form.

The first two benches of the Biology Laboratory were laden with first and second year general science experiments. They included a home-made thermostat (made from a bi-metallic strip a foot long!) and a "hot-water system" constructed in glass and rubber bungs. The rest of the laboratory was given to third, fourth and fifth year work—the highlight being an enormous white rabbit loaned by a fourth-former. The third form experiments were concerned mainly with the digestion of protein (egg white was used) by pepsin and other properties of this enzyme. The fifth form demonstrated various aspects of aerobic respiration in animal and plant material, and anaerobic respiration in yeasts. Skeletons were on display and working models of the tendons and bones of the fore- and hind-paws of the rabbit.

In the Advanced Biology Laboratory the Fifth displayed dissections of mammalian brains and of mouse embryos in the uterus. The Sixth Form exhibited several dissections and skeletons in process of preparation, and bacterial cultures.

An apparatus was on view showing that the photosynthetic pigments in green plants absorb only portions of the red and blue parts of the spectrum. The microtome, used for sector cutting, and the microprojector were also displayed.

The Junior Chemistry laboratory was manned by second, third, fourth and fifth year students. Demonstrations included a small scale preparation of coal gas, a working model of a fire extinguisher complete with fire, the preparation of a number of the less obnoxious gases, the extraction of nitrogen from the

air and experiments concerned with diffusion. Visitors were also able to measure their lung pressure and lung capacity if they so desired.

In the Advanced Laboratory the eye was attracted by the smoke rings resulting from the spontaneous combustion of impure phosphine and the purple "explosion wave" of a coal gas flame striking back down a long glass tube: the ear was assailed by the combustion of detonating gas, and the nose was adequately catered for. A number of organic preparations were in progress and routine volumetric analyses were demonstrated.

A programme of short films of scientific interest was given in the Elementary Physics Laboratory. Between the film shows visitors were shown an exhibition of sixth and third year work in optics by third year pupils.

Fourth, fifth and sixth year students demonstrated experiments in the Advanced Physics Laboratory where a model Van der Graaff generator attracted most attention.

The day was a most successful one and the happiest feature of it was the enthusiasm and keen co-operation of so many members of the School who worked hard in preparing and manning the exhibition. A. J. T.

MODERN LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT

Room 3 was transformed for the day. Thanks to the valiant efforts of Miss Lloyd the walls were covered with coloured pictures of France, Germany and Spain; there were books to look at—and even to read—and we endeavoured to steal the Scientists' thunder with some vocabulary tests in French, German and Spanish, with flashing lights to greet each successful venture—or guess, as the case may be.

It was surprising to find how many visitors risked recording their voices, and it was most illuminating to discover how many parents whose knowledge of foreign languages is, in terms of years, not very up-to-date, put their offspring to shame by their renderings of foreign texts.

Throughout the day we had a constant stream of visitors and we received invaluable and willing help from so many people that it is impossible to name them all; for this assistance we are most grateful. Altogether it was a very enjoyable and memorable occasion. A. J. M.

THE ART ROOM

By 2.30 we were prepared; the art room had never looked tidier—all manner of half-finished undertakings and unpresentable works were stowed away while the walls and stands glowed triumphantly with drawings, paintings and prints, from every form in the School.

The trickle of visitors became a flood which surged around the stands and exhibits to settle eventually round the sculptors and potters. The frenzied manipulation of plaster and clay by these performers drew forth reactions both anguished and amazed.

By late evening the stands were in some disarray, paintings and drawings looked a little worn and the circle of splatter marks around the weary demonstrators had widened considerably.

Those old pupils! Their handshakes had worn my resolution thin and I had done badly at matching names to faces. But they were a good humoured band, pleased and a little envious with the new look and facilities of the School.

When we left very late that night I was delighted with the success of open day—a pleasure tempered with the sorry prospect of dismantling and clearing up the next day.

D. P.

MUSIC NOTES

After a year's rest from most of our activities due to the School re-building, we got back into our stride in September 1962 when rehearsals were resumed under more favourable circumstances. A small section of the School Orchestra played items in a service at St. Thomas's Church in December, when Joan Wade (piano) and Jeanette Boot (flute) contributed solos. Some of the orchestral pieces performed on this occasion were played before the School on the last day of the Autumn Term.

We did not provide any concert for Open Day on March 6th, but, instead, held a public orchestral rehearsal so that parents could hear what a painstaking business concert preparing really is. On the same day Colin Neville gave an organ recital, providing parents and old pupils with their first opportunity of hearing the organ towards the cost of which they had contributed. In the evening another organ recital was given by the County Council's former Music Adviser for Further Education, Dr. Hughes, who also presided at the prize giving.

Our Annual Concert, the first in the new hall, was given on March 27th and 28th, and I think all those taking part had good reason to feel pleased with their contributions. Although our performances are, of course, in the nature of things, far from first-class, I felt on this occasion a satisfaction with standards that I have never experienced before in Drayton Manor. The music that was played and sung was really difficult, and the artistry that was brought to the Mendelssohn Violin Concerto, the Corelli Oboe concerto and the Mozart D major Flute Concerto was something to be remembered. The orchestra's team work and confidence was truly striking.

The School Orchestra, the Chamber Orchestra and the Junior Choir, by the time these notes appear, will be preparing for various functions, particularly the Annual Concert next March when we hope to present a piano concerto and a trumpet concerto.

We have lost several good players from the orchestra this year—Peter Oxer, the leader (and occasional conductor) who has gone to the Royal Academy to study with Frederick Grinke, March Glover who led the second violins for so long and who played the piano so artistically at our last concert, Jeanette Boot who has been principal flute for some time (and occasional conductor) and Ritchie, principal clarinet. I should like to record here our sincere thanks for the really notable contribution they made to the music of the School. We have also lost Mr. Shields, 2nd trumpet, to a rival establishment, but the brass is being strengthened (we hope) by the steady progress of Mr. Walford Johnson on the trombone. Many in the orchestra who remember our ex-principal clarinetist Susan Brand will be glad to know that she recently gained her A.R.C.M. (piano) while a student at the Royal College. There are now many new faces in the orchestra and I hope they will gain a great deal of pleasure from their activities.

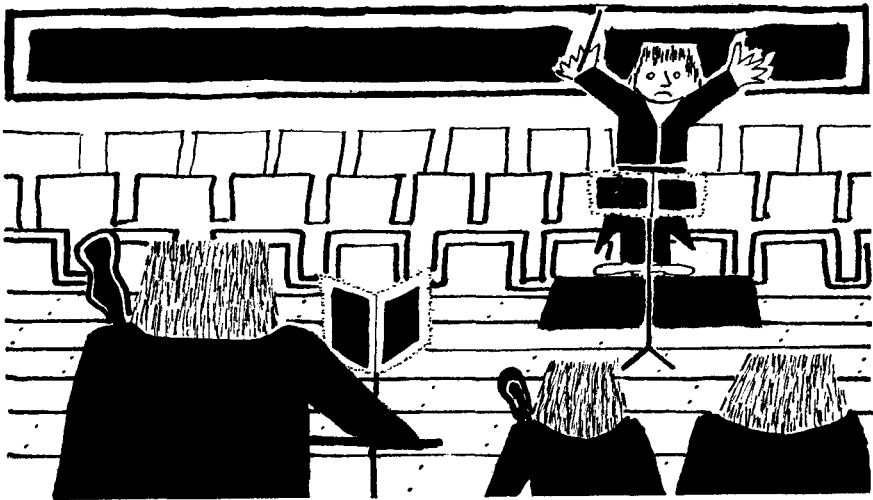
I am sure the orchestra will wish to join me in thanking Mr. Thompson, Dr. Muir, Mr. Curtis and Mr. Walford Johnson for their great help and regular attendance at rehearsals. We appreciate very much their sacrifice of leisure time in joining us.

Finally, I must express my gratitude to those more skilled pupils who are giving up their free time to coaching the beginners. This takes a very big load from my shoulders. Might I add, in the hope that some parent with disposable means will read these notes, that one of our greatest difficulties is shortage of money? We are seriously hampered by this, and three or four hundred pounds could help to solve our immediate problems, although our long term needs are much greater. Remember, instrumental instruction here is free and instruments (except violins) are loaned free, which is very rare in grammar schools.

W. HERRERA.

At the time of going to press I have just learnt of Mrs. Beal's most generous gift to the School. She has presented us with no fewer than five violins, for which I am very grateful indeed.

W. H.



C. Carr, L VI. A

SEVEN YEARS HARD LABOUR

I must have been quite a nice little first-former, adorned in my short trousers and cap—unsuspicious, unsuspecting and willing to help. Therefore when I heard the school orchestra needed new players I eagerly offered my services (something Mr. Herrera has since come to regret after hearing my uninspired and unspirited 'cello performances). Little did I know I was condemning myself to seven years of sweat, toil and continuous ear-ache. That is, one year of training,

after which I was flung, like a Roman prisoner into a lion pit, to join the full body of players one dismal Thursday dinner-time (the traditional time of torture).

Unless I am mistaken, the first piece I ever played in was something from Wagner's "Mastersingers". I had been practising this piece for months, waiting for my big moment when I could blend my interpretation with all the other instruments that go to make up our orchestra. The baton was raised, we were under starter's orders, then we were off! I had lost the place after only one or two bars, so I sat there, petrified, surrounded by a swirling fortissimo of music, moving my bow backwards and forwards and trying to act as though I was confidently playing. I was perhaps unlucky in that I was seated near to the drums; my ears were bursting, I was sure the School's foundations were shaking and I knew I could not have heard myself even if I had been playing. Then all of a sudden it stopped (I presumed we had come to the end), Mr. Herrera enquired if I was getting on all right and I returned a meek affirmative smile. I had been initiated.

Now I must not let you think I am always unhappy when I am practising in the hall, and my friends are outside in the sun playing football on the field and otherwise enjoying themselves. For example, an orchestra practice is one of the few times a pupil may openly laugh at a teacher, for there are several who struggle along with us, and an unwarranted silence from the double bass department, or an extra "umpah" from the trombone is always greeted with an uproar of laughter, and a very red face from the guilty adult.

And what is the reason for all this labour (especially on Mr. Herrera's part)? The concert, when, with hair combed and shirts white, we all sit down, and to my amazement and profound pleasure, proceed to present a perfect musical evening.

C. CARR, L V.I.A.

DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE 1963-1964

School:

Dr. R. L. Evans, M.A. (President)
Mr. R. D. Wright
Mrs. C. E. Davies

Parents:

Chairman: Mr. Gosling
Treasurer: Mr. Penfold
Secretary: Mr. Gidley

Committee members:

Mrs. Cole	Mr. Pilcher
Mr. Goldsmith	Mrs. Roberts
Mrs. Gosling	Mr. Skates
Mr. Hawke	Mr. Smeed
Mrs. Holiday	Mrs. Sugden
Mr. Kerswell	Mr. Williams
Mrs. Kille	Mrs. Williams



North Thames Gas

The following opportunities arise from time to time for boys and girls leaving school—

Office and Laboratory Work

- * **Office Management Training**
- * **Accountancy Pupilships**
- * **Student Apprenticeships in Gas and Civil Engineering**

** Boys only*

Those taking an approved course of study are allowed leave with pay of one day a week, fees being paid by the Board.

Employees of 20 years of age and over are required to join a Pension Scheme.

Details can be obtained from:-

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

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION REPORT—1962-1963

The Association has again had a busy and rewarding year. The completion for the School building programme enabled functions to be held more easily and five social evenings between December and July were enjoyed by those attending, and in addition, provided a welcome increment to the Association's funds.

The ladies of the Social Committee deserve special attention here for the hard work they have so willingly undertaken in the provision of refreshments on not only the social evenings, but also at Parents' meetings and numerous other occasions.

An innovation this year was the visit of pupils from a French school. The Association co-operated with the School staff in planning the visit, providing transport to and from Victoria and also arranging a day visit to Cambridge.

An Autumn Fair on October 12th took the place of our usual Summer Fete, and while, at the time of going to press, exact figures are not to hand, the indications are that it has proved very successful financially.

Here the Association would like to place on record its thanks to all those who actually helped by running stalls and side-shows, etc., and to the parents who gave gifts so generously. Without such support the Association could not carry on.

A new executive committee was elected at the Annual General Meeting and has already met to make plans for the coming year.

A Christmas Party is to be held on a date to be announced later.

The new committee feels that a series of meetings aimed more particularly at Parents would be worthwhile, and with this in mind proposes to hold meetings commencing on November 19th, 1963, and thereafter on the second Tuesday in each month, at which topics of interest to parents will be presented. The Deputy Headmaster has kindly consented to talk on November 19th on the subject of Higher Education. This will describe the various avenues open to scholars leaving the grammar school, and what they mean to parents as regards financial expenditure, etc.

Other meetings will include an "Any Questions" programme at which parents can ask for answers to any queries they may have concerning education. The committee do earnestly request the support of parents at these meetings to ensure their success. Any suggestions with regard to them will be welcomed and can be sent to the Secretary of the Association.

Finally the Association notes with regret the departure of many long standing members of the executive committee. This committee appreciates the value of the good advice and hard work it has received from them in the past. Fortunately there is a power of co-optation which the committee will not hesitate to use!

S. W. GIDLEY, *Secretary.*

THE SENIOR DISCUSSION GROUP

In the discussion group this year we have had many interesting informal discussions and several more formal debates. Our first debate took place soon after many people thought that extinction was near, and was appropriately on the Cuba crisis. The speakers were Mr. Wright, Mr. Walford Johnson, Tobin and Pepper. Many people joined in and a good cross-section of the varying analyses

was put forward. The motion was "that President Kennedy was wrong in his action over Cuba", and at the vote there was the unusual situation when the chairman had to cast the winning vote and defeated the motion.

In our second debate the motion was "that Britain should Ban the Bomb". Again the vote was an extremely close decision and the motion was passed by only one vote. The speakers were Dr. Muir, Miss Cracknell, Young and Linda Concannon. Once again the standard of the speeches was high and the more serious aspects of the debate were interspersed with the usual wit.

We also had a debate on entertainment and the majority voted that our standards are declining. The speakers were Mr. Barker, Fiddes, Pepper and Carr while Durrans took the chair.

Mr. Pepperill has recently returned from teaching for a year in America, so we invited him to relate his experiences and to tell us more about the American education system. This was an extremely interesting and informative talk. We learnt that their school day is longer, that there is more emphasis on art and physical education, that they have a daily rather than a weekly timetable, that it is usual practice to stay down a year on failing exams and that a far higher percentage of students stay at school until they are eighteen.

On the whole the numbers that came to this talk and the debates was quite high. However, the attendance at the informal discussions was far more variable (the low numbers at some of them being largely due to the unwillingness of members of the Upper Sixth to attend the meetings).

Many of the discussions have been extremely entertaining and of a high standard. We have discussed many subjects including education, religion, morals, discipline, race problems and euthanasia, with particular reference to the Thalidomide babies. One week we listened to the American satirical record, "The First Family". Later we followed this up with a very vigorous discussion on satire.

The high standard and enjoyment of so many debates and discussions is largely due to the excellent chairmanship of Mr. Barker. We are all most grateful to him, and would like to take this opportunity of thanking him for devoting so much of his time to us and initiating so many enlightening discussions. My only hope is that next year more and more people will attend and contribute, and the high standard will be at least maintained, and preferably improved.

S. PEPPER, U. Sixth.

JAZZ CLUB

Attendance at Jazz Club over the past eighteen months has been on a gradual decline and appreciation of the music has been virtually non-existent throughout.

It seems that a great amount of the pupils' musical taste, especially the females', is centred on the screams, convulsions and twitterings of the popular chart groups and perhaps one can equate the general decline in taste with the decline of attendance at Jazz Club. These people may or may not constitute the majority but I am sure there must be some pupils who have still retained a certain amount of sense and who react to the pensive strains of Oliver's muted cornet or the esoteric improvisations of Monk; if so they should come along.

Perhaps some would-be customers are put off by the fact that most of the jazz we play is of the traditional type. This is because all the records we play are

loaned to us and unfortunately for you progressive fans the majority of these are traditional. If there are those among you who would be willing to lend us your modern and mainstream records then we would be delighted to play them.

Rhythm and blues seems to be one of the fashions these days but I feel that a majority of the fans seem to forget the strong ties which this music (in its unadulterated form) has with jazz. Fats Domino was probably one of the first to develop this style of jazz. During the rest of the School year we hope to be able to present you with some of this lively music.

Another form of music enjoying a great deal of popularity today, especially in the U.S.A., is folk music. Since jazz has its origins in the folk music of the enslaved American negro we shall attempt to include some of this music in our agenda. I am sorry, however, to disappoint the insect lovers among you but by no stretch of the imagination can I use the term jazz to cover that noise.

Before I end I would like to express my thanks and those of my predecessor, R. Ritchie, (currently at Leeds University) to J. Tobin of the sixth form who provided much of last year's music (in record form of course) and also to Mr. Iles who has kindly lent us some of his collection. I would also like to express my thanks and, I hope, those of the School, to the Phoenix Thumpers Jazz Band for presenting us with the rich sound of jazz played live in the old style.

G. BELLAMY, U. Sixth.

SENIOR CHESS, 1962-63

The chess team started the season with a team which looked very unpromising, containing only two players, Buck and Matthews, who had been regular members of the moderately successful team of the previous year. Worrall had also had occasional chess team experience. The three newcomers were McLaren, Wilkinson and Mersh.

The team thus entered the season without much interest in the league championship, and we were defeated by the narrow margin of $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$ in our first game.

In our next match, however, we visited the strong team from Shene and returned victorious, thanks to wins by Buck, Worrall and McLaren. This was the turning point for the team, and, with a refreshed interest in the game, we began to win matches and climbed slowly up the league table. We finished in second position only one point behind the winners, that one vital point having been lost in our first match.

It is worth noting that every member of the team won at least half of his matches.

The team was:

Board 1—Matthews: a player whose knowledge of the more modern opening variations always stood him in good stead. Matthews did well to beat twice his opposite number from Hampton, the league champions.

Board 2—Buck: a somewhat erratic player. His best performance was against St. Benedicts where he won a game by pushing pawns after a queen sacrifice in the opening.

Board 3—Worrall: the player with the greatest number of wins to his credit. He turned the "giuoco piano" opening into what can only be called a "giuoco fortissimo" in winning many games in the opening moves.

Board 4—McLaren: he also won almost all of his games. He is a steady player and turned many a drawn middle-game position into a won end-game by clever manipulation.

Board 5—Wilkinson: Another erratic player who produced excellent chess when he settled down to the problem in hand.

Board 6—Mersh: showed great interest in the game and was a very steady player who could always be relied upon for at least a draw.

The School were unfortunate to meet Hayes, one of the strongest teams of the country, in the second round of the Sunday Times National Tournament. The team put up an excellent performance in drawing 3-3, Mersh and Wilkinson winning, but were unfortunately eliminated from the competition on age handicap, Hayes having the younger team.

Buck, Worrall and Matthews represented Middlesex juniors this year, and Buck and Worrall also played for the Thames Valley League team in a representative tournament.

I am pleased to see that members of the junior team have organised chess tournaments in their form rooms this year and I am sure this will do a lot to stimulate the interest of all members of the School in the game.

Congratulations to the junior team on coming second in their section of the League.

Thanks to Mr. Behmber for his help in arranging fixtures and his willingness to discuss positions in the form room. This has done much towards encouraging the present love of the game in the School.

C. M. BUCK.

JUNIOR CHESS TEAM

After a bad start, the Junior Chess Team pulled itself together to finish second in the league. In all the team played 15—won 11, drew 1 and lost 3.

Appearances: Kendall 15, Kille 15, Morris 4, Squirrell 12, Sweeting (Capt.) 15, Wilson 1, Worthy 2.

The full Junior Chess Team would like to thank F. Kille and her assistant for helping with the tea.

P. SWEETING.

VIVE L'ENTENTE CORDIALE!

This year the Parents' Associations of Drayton Manor and of our sister school in Paris, with the help of some of the staff, made it possible for a French exchange. A group of young French teenagers came over at the end of the Summer Term to spend three weeks in England. The corresponding English pupils will be going to France, near Paris, at Easter 1964.

The pupils with French visitors were given permission to come to School when they liked. Naturally, the French girls did not go unnoticed. Many comments were passed as to their mode of dress, which ranged from the latest Paris fashions to jeans and sloppy jumpers.

The French visitors were taken round London and other parts of England sightseeing by the parents and the pupils with whom they were staying. The Parents' Association arranged a "Social and a trip to Cambridge". It is rather interesting that all the French teenagers had one main interest in common. This

was "Elvis". They had all, within a few days of being in England, seen his latest film which was then on general release.

It was hoped that the French had enjoyed their visit to England when, some equipped with a bottle of whisky, they set off for home.

I hope that the English pupils who took part in this scheme will enjoy their trip to France and will come back knowing more French, or at least more about the French!

S. BLOMFIELD, L. VI.A.

THE "ARMY" GAME

Company Six gathered in the H.Q. Noise decreased as roll call commenced. Invalids who presented medical chits were grudgingly excused duty. Deserters were noted, in preparation to being sent, when captured, to the Commandant for court martial.

The order, to kit out in battle-dress, was given. Thirty minutes later, when all boots were laced, eager volunteers were allotted positions. The army was then briefed.

"Go in and attack", "Worry them", and a final plea, "Wings keep up".

Weapons were chosen.

The route to the field, across a marsh of mud and water, was indicated by the sergeant-major. On arrival the volunteers scattered into their prearranged positions, which guarded the desolate, whitewashed outpost.

Enemy movements were noted; then, nothing.

The stillness was shattered by a shrill shriek. A short skirmish broke out at the centre of the front line. The enemy poured through the breach, but the second line held them off until the front line rallied.

Reports rang out as the antagonists met, crashing and clashing in opposition. Retreats, advances, swings from the left to right wings were accompanied by groans, or yells of delight from the adversaries.

Instructions were hurled at the struggling combatants by the sergeant-major, who followed the attack about the field.

A thud, an agonised scream, preceded the collapsing to the ground of a warrior. The sergeant ambled towards the prostrate victim, and said, with typical calm, "Can you get up? It won't hurt so much." Then, bored with the affair, ordered a sympathetic companion to aid the hobbling victim.

Light slowly faded, manoeuvres ceased; the enemy had gained two direct hits into the white outpost, so the defeated army wearily recrossed the mire to safety.

Smoking weapons were returned to their box, the mud spattered army hurriedly changed to dress uniform.

Meanwhile the voice of authority boomed, "Good afternoon, sixes; don't leave until the bell."

The tired, hockey-hating sixth-form girls replied, "Good afternoon, ma'am."

ANN NEWMAN, U. VI.

THE BANNING OF ATOMIC WEAPONS

When I recently read a strikingly illustrated magazine article about the potential destructiveness of the latest kinds of atomic weapons, my immediate impulse was to support whole-heartedly the imposing collection of students, trade unionists and churchmen, who are united in their wish for a ban on these arms. It seems that if a bomb was dropped on London, there would be, beyond the large

area of obliteration, a great radius of extensive damage, while the effects of radio activity could reach Land's End.

Unfortunately, in spite of this horrifying picture, the abolitionists are a small minority in this country, but, even on reflection, this did not deter me from joining their ranks, and sharing their hope that a unilateral banning of the bomb might encourage hostile governments to follow such an example. I cannot agree that it would encourage others to exploit their advantage to the full.

There is, fortunately, nothing unilateral about the feelings of dread and horror which lie behind the abolitionist's demonstrations in this country. The peoples of the totalitarian countries are never allowed the same freedom to demonstrate, but nevertheless they and their leaders are no less appalled than we are at the consequences of an atomic war. They have as much to lose as we have, and have the same desire for peace. Therefore we should voluntarily abandon atomic weapons; our friends might well appreciate the spiritual value of such a gesture.

The day may come when there emerges from the seemingly endless succession of conferences such a triumph for common sense that atomic disarmament by all Powers simultaneously becomes practicable. Until this happens Britain, who has often led the field before, could lead again, and abandon all atomic weapons as an act of faith.

CAROL THORNER, L. VI.A.

A SPANISH FIESTA

While in Spain this year I was fortunate enough to see the most important fiesta of the town where I was staying. This fiesta is held annually and there is great preparation for it beforehand. Best clothes are brought out, prices are raised, and there is an infectious air of gaiety everywhere.

The fiesta lasted three days, and its arrival was heralded at our hotel by champagne "on the house" at lunch. That afternoon all the shops were shut and the sun blazed down on dusty, empty streets and shuttered villas.

We were woken from our siesta at a quarter to five in the afternoon by an extremely loud bang. Rushing to the window in panic we saw purple smoke filling the sky. Was it an invasion? Our fears were soon proved groundless by a laughing Spanish waiter, who gesticulated wildly and somehow conveyed to us that it was a cannon being fired. The process was repeated every fifteen minutes until midnight and we only jumped for the first two hours.

Dinner was served very quickly that evening and afterwards the entire hotel staff appeared in their best clothes for the guests' approval and then disappeared to the sea front. We made our way there about half an hour later and joined the crowd of literally thousands of people who had arrived from the neighbouring towns. How different was the scene from that of the afternoon! Suddenly all lights were dimmed, except for those illuminating the old church which stood on an arm of rock reaching out into the sea.

Then began a truly magnificent firework display that we heard afterwards was seen two miles away. The night sky was filled with shimmering colours, rocketing up and cascading down to the ocean in brilliant showers of light. As the display ended a procession began. An immense dragon trundled along the street fiercely spitting sparks into the crowd. It was accompanied by two bands about fifty yards apart, which were playing entirely different melodies.

They were followed by dozens of little boys doing a complicated national dance which consisted of leaping over a stick wielded by a partner. If they were not

quick enough they received a hearty knock on the shins from their partners' sticks! All through this energetic dance the boys whistled lustily, and they did not seem to tire at all. Next in line were two enormous models of a king and a queen, each supported by one man inside, who danced to the music of an ancient violinist. Lastly came the Spanish guitars, the clicking castanets and the fiery whirl of the flamenco dancers in their bright, jewelled costumes.

Once the procession had passed there was dancing in the streets until four o'clock in the morning. The riotous festivities went on for another two days, at the end of which we felt utterly exhausted but very thrilled at having seen a real Spanish fiesta.

LINDA ROWE, V.C.

THE GENTLE ART OF MARKING ENEMIES

After being forced to play hockey for four years of my life, I have come to certain conclusions about the game. Hockey was invented by a person who wished to make fools of twenty-two other persons. These twenty-two other persons, however, were not to know of this ridicule, but were to be made to believe that they were taking part in an exciting and interesting "game". Unfortunately, someone took it seriously, and this ridicule has now become a special sort of torture inflicted on schoolgirls on especially cold winter days.

In order to indulge in this pastime, a stretch of grass is needed. This should be marked out with strange white lines, over which "players" must not, on any account, go. So-called "players" in the "game" are required to spend a great deal of time running up and down this stretch of grass. Because about twenty people clutching pieces of wood in their hands would look rather ridiculous just running up and down a field, someone invented something for them to run after. It was called a hockey ball. A score of people come hurtling down the field after the ball, which someone then hits back, whereupon the entire company turns round and obediently thunders back in the direction whence it came. The somewhat obscure object of all this is to get what is known as a "goal" by hitting the hockey ball between the wooden posts, inadequately guarded by a person wearing some extraordinary form of protection against the wild horde. This fascinating pastime requires that a specially chosen outfit of most unbecoming clothes should be worn by all participants.

An uninitiated bystander might wonder what these strangely attired, wild-eyed people are doing, running like madmen over a field and feverishly waving pieces of wood. To the "players", however, it is all very clear. They are playing "hockey".

MARILYN HEATLEY, V.C.

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE PREFECT SYSTEM

The prefectorial system is, to most people, an integral part of the grammar school. Essentially these people comprise two categories; those whose beliefs are akin to Hegel's and Nietzsche's and those who see externally imposed discipline as a necessary preliminary to self-discipline. This article concerns the latter, since I share their ultimate aims whilst disputing their means to that end.

By our own nature, the majority of us wish to impose our standards of behaviour and beliefs on others; surely this tendency must be restrained. The ancient Greeks recognized that our standards and beliefs are only correct to ourselves, they are not necessarily absolute for mankind; also no one person has an inalienable right, by position or experience, to direct the lives of others. The only way for individuals to arrest such inclinations is by self-discipline. Yet the

latter group supporting the prefectorial system yield to their nature, reject self-discipline for themselves and believe that they are fostering self-discipline in others. Indeed, surely the training of the prefects for leadership is incompatible with the training of self-disciplined and self-reliant people, for with the attainment of the latter, it is people trained in co-ordination, not leadership, that are essential.

Without the prefectorial system, the grammar schools could provide the perfect impetus for self-disciplined and self-reliant individuals within our society. They receive the most intelligent young people, who are absorbed into all ranges of employment and could, if they possessed the prementioned qualities, set an example to their immediate fellow workers and thereby encourage them to foster these qualities in themselves. The best way to achieve such results in our grammar schools is to remove coercion. If the educational authorities or the staff desire a certain action from the pupils, they should expound to the latter their reasons and the benefits to be derived. Then discussion should take place between pupils and staff, and the former, if dissatisfied, should not be subject to coercion. Now, unfortunately, new rules are announced as if they are absolutes (school uniform regulations sustain this point); in their presentation to the pupils they merely encourage mechanical servility from them, such as Aldous Huxley foresees in "Brave New World".

The pupils should be formulating their own standards of behaviour in school, the necessary impetus of ideas coming from the staff and themselves. If the pupils know that they are members of a group directing their own affairs, coercion and the prefectorial system will be unnecessary. The discovery by psychologists, that individuals within a group give priority to the group's interests over their own interests, strengthens this point. Of course individuals must accept certain limitations on their liberty if they are members of a community, in return for the benefits derived from that community. However, failure to accept the decisions of the majority of pupils, not the educational authorities, need not be met with coercion: the individuals need only to be denied the benefits of community life. Thereby, because of their gregariousness, I think they would accept membership of the community, with its necessary restraints of their liberty. Such functions as the recording of dinner numbers and the organization of tuck-shop would be performed by volunteers, not necessarily sixth formers; then indeed we would be able to see those who were willing to make sacrifices for responsibility, not authority.

The prefectorial system achieves little; it conditions those under it to servility in society and trains those who administer it not for leadership, but for performing the ignominious tasks of their superiors. This scepticism of the prefectorial system is also echoed by Mr. Peter Mason, High Master at Manchester Grammar School, who believes that the nature of our schools, he mentioned especially the prefectorial system, raises problems of discipline, self-control and self-denial which some, not necessarily the worst, find too great a price to pay and which in others causes priggishness and condescension.

Of necessity this article is short and the argument narrow; it may appear that I am guilty of the fault I decry. Yet if somebody wishes to place his decisions with somebody else he should be at liberty to do so. However, now in their most formative years people are conditioned to this state of affairs. Since humans are individuals, whose thoughts are influenced by emotions, the degree and

substance of which are peculiar to themselves, only they are capable of making their own decisions, if they have retained their enquiring minds. Were our community to be composed of self-disciplined and self-reliant people, enquiring minds would no longer be an oddity, and society itself would be healthier. Our façade of a political arena could be replaced by a vigorous political scene devoid of jejune manifestos and promises. However, time could prove that the order of priorities needs to be reversed.

J. TOBIN, U. V.I.S.

After giving the school prefect system a great deal of thought I came to the conclusion that when it is properly carried out the system benefits the school as a whole. There are several reasons to support this view.

Firstly, prefects should be in a better position than the staff to help younger pupils since they are closer to the problems of young people in school. Secondly, prefects also relieve highly qualified and busy members of the staff from doing trivial duties such as taking dinner numbers or standing behind the counter at tuck shop. I think most sixth formers appreciate that the school and staff have done much for them and are glad to take on these duties in return. It may be argued, therefore, that they would help in this way without being prefects. However, this is rather impracticable since a rota would still have to be worked out and many people would have great difficulty in exercising authority over another pupil if they were exactly on a par. By this I do not wish to imply that a prefect is a superior being or that punishments should be inflicted on everyone who commits a trivial offence. The last thing I would like the prefect system to turn into would be an analogy with a police state.

I realise that if everybody in the school had self-discipline and thought logically at all times prefects would serve very little purpose. Self-discipline is, however, an acquired quality and is largely based on rational thinking and I cannot conceive young people acquiring and keeping this virtue at all times.

However, I think that the prefects could make great strides towards encouraging self-discipline. Some people may argue that unless the rules are rigidly laid down and enforced at all times it would be impossible to impose them when it was essential for the efficient running of the school. I do not hold this belief. I think that there would be far more co-operation if rules were enforced only when necessary, and in this way pupils would realise that they were not laid down as absolutes but only to help in the smooth running of the school, and this would encourage them to comply when there were no prefects or members of the staff about and hence would help them to develop a sense of self-discipline.

The prefects also benefit from the prefect system in that it does, or at least it should, develop their sense of responsibility. The very limited authority they are given can, like everything else, be misused. Prefects have to make their contemporaries act in a certain way, preferably without threatening them with punishments. This is a difficult task but I think, and sincerely hope, that on the whole they succeed and the school does not have to suffer at the hands of two dozen little Hitlers.

I would like to sum up by saying that the prefect system, when instituted correctly, relieves the staff of irksome duties, encourages rather than discourages self-discipline, and helps to give prefects a far greater understanding of other people. In this way it should help all pupils, whether prefects or not, to become better citizens in the world outside school.

S. PEPPER, U. V.I.S.

GOING OUR WAY?



If you aim to start out on a career (not just to take a job); if you like meeting people (all sorts of people); if you are interested in what goes on around you (and in the larger world outside) then there is much that will satisfy you in our service.

For we provide an amazing variety of banking facilities through an organization of over 2,400 branches—large and small—in the cities, towns and villages of England and Wales and the Channel Islands. We have, too, offices at the leading airports, at the Ocean Terminal, Southampton, and in several of the Cunard liners. The Midland is everywhere—in everything. You will find no lack of variety if you join us.

SALARIES ARE GOOD

The basic salary scale compares favourably with any in similar fields. Examples are:—

Age	17	18	21	24	31
Provinces	£320	390	460	585	965
Central London	£420	490	560	685	1,065

But do remember that these are only the *basic* figures. Every young man of promise is given practical help and encouragement and those, for example, who move into a Special Grade will receive at least £160 above the figure quoted.

PROSPECTS ARE EXCELLENT

Promotion is based solely on merit (and, moreover, on merit regularly, impartially, and widely assessed). Training is provided at every stage to prepare all who respond to it for early responsibility and the Bank's special scheme for Study Leave will be available to assist you in your studies for the Institute of Bankers Examinations. A very high proportion indeed of present-day entrants will achieve managerial rank, many of them in their 30's. For them, the minimum salary will be £1,795 a year with the certainty of rising to higher—often very much higher—figures.

The highest positions in the bank are open to all and at the top are rewards that would satisfy even the most ambitious.

PENSIONS ARE FREE

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YOU SHOULD HAVE

a good school record (G.C.E. passes at 'A' level are an advantage and earn exemptions in certain subjects of the Institute of Bankers Examinations); sound health, absolute integrity and the will to succeed.

WE SHALL HAVE

pleasure in arranging for you to have an interview with a District Staff Superintendent at one of a number of convenient centres in London and the Provinces, but please write first to:—

THE STAFF MANAGER

MIDLAND BANK

HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

HOUSE REPORTS 1962-3

ATHENIAN HOUSE

House Staff: Mr. Behmber, Mr. Russell, Mr. Pepperill, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Hunter, Mrs. Winterborne.

Prefects: V. Auger, Neil Cross, Ann Peddle, Suzanne LePrince.

House Captains: V. Auger, Suzanne LePrince.

Games Captains: Senior: G. Mersh, Valerie Stoneman; Junior: T. O'Leary, Ann Tilley.

Cross Country

The Athenian cross-country team followed up last year's success with another overwhelming victory in this event. A splendid individual effort by Matthews, a fourth former, earned him joint first after a very exciting finish. O'Leary must also be congratulated, since, although only a third former, he finished third. Individual placings were as follows:

1st R. Matthews

3rd T. O'Leary

6th R. Ritchie

10th G. Mersh

15th P. Dawson

Crittenden, Mackay, and Darke also "ran" (?)

Football

Senior

This year the house team was placed fourth, in spite of a rousing effort from those who played. We were, perhaps, a trifle unlucky to concede two defeats, since the scores in both these matches were very close:

v. Romans lost 2-3

v. Spartans lost 1-2

v. Trojans drew 2-2

Junior

The junior team managed to do a little better than the seniors and were placed third:

v. Spartans won 2-0

v. Trojans lost 2-6

v. Romans lost 0-2

Cricket

Senior

For several years, the Athenian house have not been able to produce a good cricket team. This year was no exception. We did, however, manage to draw one match. Credit for this amazing achievement must be handed almost entirely to J. Wilson of the fourth form who made 21 courageous runs, and Kemminoe who took seven wickets for fourteen runs.

v. Romans—lost

Athenians 19 all out

Romans 20 for 4

v. Trojans—drew

Trojans 47 all out

Athenians 43 for 8

- v. Spartans—lost
Spartans 36 all out
Athenians 24 all out

Junior

Once again the juniors did a little better than the seniors. They won one match and were placed third.

- v. Spartans—won
Spartans 19 all out
Athenians 20 for 4 (O'Leary 14 n.o.)
- v. Romans—lost
Athenians 21 all out
Romans 22 for 3
- v. Trojans—lost
Trojans 56 all out
Athenians 26 all out

Senior Netball

- v. Spartans won 9-6
- v. Romans won 7-3
- v. Trojans won 22-5
placed 1st

Junior Netball

- v. Trojans lost 4-13
- v. Romans lost 6-8
- v. Spartans lost 3-15
placed 4th

Senior Tennis

- v. Romans won 45-18
- v. Spartans lost 29-34
- v. Trojans won 43-20
placed 2nd

Junior Rounders

- v. Romans won 5½-3½
- v. Trojans won 6½-0
- v. Spartans lost 10-13
placed 1st

Sports Day

This year the Athenian House occupied the fourth rung of the sports ladder. This was partly due to lack of enthusiasm from the senior boys. However, the following athletes did very well, and I would like to congratulate them on their fine performances.

Asbury—joint junior champion

1st 100 yards

1st 220 yards

Susan Beldham—senior champion

1st 100 yards

1st 220 yards

1st discus

Janet Spink—
1st middle high jump
1st middle javelin

Jennifer Taylor—
1st senior javelin

This year has been one of varied success for the Athenian House. I must admit (unfortunately) that the girls have shown up the boys this year on the sports field, especially during the house matches. I should like to point out, however, that the boy's senior teams consisted of many young players—in fact they contained only three sixth formers. I shall, therefore conclude this article on an optimistic note, and predict a year of success for the Athenian House.

G. MERSH.

ROMAN HOUSE

Staff: Miss Lloyd, Mr. Hislop, Mr. Iles, Mr. Kurt, Dr. Taylor.

House Captains: C. Buck, Pauline Freeman.

Senior Games Captains: W. Hooper, Mary Smeed.

Junior Games Captains: A. Wilson, Margaret Duffield.

Roman Prefects: C. Buck, R. Hems, Jeanette Boot, Pauline Freeman, Margaret Gillanders, Elizabeth Morris-Ross.

Senior Girls Games

The results of the senior Roman girls' netball matches were not good. We were placed third.

v. Trojans	won 13-3
v. Athenians	lost 3-7
v. Spartans	lost 4-10

No hockey house matches were played owing to the bad weather.

The results of the tennis matches were also disappointing.

v. Athenians	lost 45-18
v. Trojans	lost 30-27
v. Spartans	lost 47-16

Junior Girls Games

The junior girls' netball results were a little better than those of the senior girls.

v. Spartans	drew 4-4
v. Trojans	lost 4-5
v. Athenians	won 8-6

Again hockey house matches could not be played.

Roman juniors were placed third in the rounders matches.

v. Athenians	lost 3½-5½
v. Spartans	lost 5-6
v. Trojans	won 7½-2

Boys Games

Football

This year only three senior Romans, K. Wilson, W. Hooper and C. Buck, played regularly in senior school teams; consequently the senior house soccer team was weak and, as expected, only the game against the Athenians resulted in a 3-2 win for the Roman, thanks to two second-half goals by K. Wilson.

The house finally finished in third position.

- v. Athenians won 3-2
- v. Trojans lost 0-7
- v. Spartans lost 0-7

The Roman junior team finished in second position; congratulations to A. Wilson, the captain, who scored 11 goals in these three games.

- v. Athenians won 3-1
- v. Spartans won 13-0
- v. Trojans lost 2-6

Cross Country

The Romans entered a complete team of eight for the cross country. This team spirit is very pleasing and is just what is required to return the Roman House to its glory of a few years ago.

The team came third in the event. Individual honours go to Palmer of the fourth form for coming sixth. Other placings were: Spooner 8th, Hooper 9th, Buck 16th, A. Wilson 17th, Hems 19th, K. Wilson 20th, Hewitt 25th.

Senior Speech Trophy

No Roman unfortunately came in the first three in this event this year. Congratulations, however, to Ann Buckingham and Helen Vaux for reaching the final.

Chess

Once again the captain of our highly successful school chess team was a Roman, C. Buck. Two regular members of the junior team were also Romans: Sweeting (the captain) and Squirrel. Buck was also chosen to play for Middlesex.

Sports Day

The Romans could manage no more than third position in the annual school sports this year. This was mainly due to a lack of numbers of boys in the sixth form; there being only four in the whole of the sixth form. Keeness, however, was never lacking. Individual honours were as follows:

Boys' Middle Events: Phipps first in 220 yards, 100 yards, high jump, and half mile. The 4 by 110 yards boys middle relay team also finished in first position. In the junior events, Squirrel won the long jump.

It can be seen from the above results that the middle Roman boys are particularly strong in athletics. This must surely be a good omen for the future.

Cricket

The Roman Senior teams finished third in the table, results being as follows:

- v. Athenians
 - Athenians 19 (Hems 4-8, Peake 4-8)
 - Romans 20-4
- v. Spartans
 - Romans 29
 - Spartans 30-4
- v. Trojans
 - Trojans 46 (Hems 6-17)
 - Romans 13

It can be seen that the bowling was usually good but the batting left much to be desired apart from fine knocks by Moonan and K. Wilson.

The Romans had three regular first eleven players: Peake, K. Wilson, and Buck. The junior team were more successful, finishing in second position.

v. Athenians

Athenians 19

Romans 20-3

v. Trojans

Romans 29

Trojans 30-5

v. Spartans

Romans 77-4 (A. Wilson 56 not out)

Spartans 32

In conclusion I would like to say that although this year has not been a particularly successful one for the Roman House I feel sure that we shall do much better in the near future. We have a lot of up-and-coming young sportsmen in the middle and junior school. I hope soon to see boys playing tennis house matches; it is worth noting that the winner of the boys junior tennis championship this year was a Roman, A. Squirrel.

COLIN M. BUCK (Capt. 1962-3).

SPARTAN HOUSE

House staff: Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Shavreen, Mr. Herrera, Mr. Johnson, Dr. Muir.

House Captains: Joan Wade, Stephen Pepper.

Games Captains: Susan Reeves, Brian Howe.

Junior House Captains: Pauline Stimpson, R. McGhie.

Junior Boys' Games Captain: A. Goodall.

On the evening of Sports Day this year it was apparent that we had come second, having been beaten by the Trojans. Victory would have been within our reach if a greater effort had been made by all Spartans to collect as many grade points as possible. Let us hope that we have learnt our lesson and will win next year. The best contributors to our score on Sports Day were Brian O'Brien, who broke his own record in both discus and shot, Glynnis Hullah, who was the middle girls' champion, and Norman Upsdell who was the senior boys' champion.

We also did well in the various house matches. Both the Spartan senior and junior netball teams were placed second. The seniors won two of their matches and lost the third, while the juniors won one and drew two. Unfortunately, owing to the snow, there were no inter-house hockey matches.

The Spartan girls did extremely well in both rounders and tennis. The senior tennis team won all their matches, due to some excellent play by Rosemary King, and the junior rounders team were placed second on winning two of their three matches.

The senior boys did very well in both football and cricket inter-house matches. They won two and lost one of their football matches and were placed second. We were placed first in the cricket matches after winning two and drawing the third of our games. This victory was largely due to the brilliant play by Norman Upsdell.

The junior boys, however, let the rest of the Spartans down. They lost all six of their football and cricket matches and we hope this performance will not be repeated.

Members of the Spartan House played extremely well in the various tennis tournaments. Brian O'Brien won the senior boys' Glynis Hullah won the senior girls' and Rosemary King and John Davies won the mixed doubles.

In the cross-country the Spartan team ran badly, with the notable exception of Norman Upsdell who finished fifth. We hope a far better effort will be made this year.

In the Phoenician Speech Trophy for seniors, unfortunately no Spartans were placed in the top three. However, Linda Concannon and Stephen Pepper did reach the finals. This performance was rather unfortunate since the Spartans normally excel in this competition and have won it many more times than any other house. Shirley Grainger won the Junior Speech competition last year and we hope that she will help us to win back the senior trophy.

After winning the merit mark competition the first year it started we did far worse this year and finished third. We know that Spartans have the ability to do better and we hope they will renew their interest and in a new burst of enthusiasm win the competition this year.

The Spartan House has, on the whole, done well during the past year. We have several first class athletes and sportsmen—women but their performances are not backed up by the rest of the House. An extra effort should be made this year by the less talented Spartans in order that the performances of our better athletes will be more fully supported, thus enabling us to win many more honours.

Spartans of the School unite, you have nothing to win but your games . . . (and also the speech competition, the merit mark competition, the cross country and Sports Day!)

STEPHEN PEPPER
JOAN WADE

TROJAN HOUSE

House Staff: Mrs. Davies, Mr. Barker, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Grant, Mr. Walford Johnson.

House Captains: Louise Fox, I. Fiddes.

Senior Games Captains: March Glover, B. Worrall.

Junior Games Captains: Pamela Fox, B. Powell.

House Prefects: March Glover, Felicity Kille, I. Fiddes, R. Haywood, C. Wilkinson, J. Whitworth, J. Farrington.

This year the results of the Trojan's endeavours generally oscillated between the extremities; we relished pre-eminence in certain arenas and sustained complete defeat elsewhere.

Our efforts in the Inter-House Academic Competition were miserable—flippancy and inconsistency were rife and in consequence we were placed fourth. Herein lies a challenge to the junior members of the House, since they are the nucleus of this competition; so Juniors—strive harder in your academic pursuits.

The seniors' response to the Phoenicians' Speech Trophy Competition was excellent; in the preliminary round we were represented by four girls and four boys. P. Fiddes, Farrington and Tobin qualified for the final; the first named was placed first and the last named was placed second. An excellent performance!

The boys' games results were most encouraging. The Juniors won both the football and cricket competitions, winning all of their matches under the com-

elling captaincy of B. Powell. The Senior football team surprised themselves and the Spartans in gaining first position. The Senior cricket team were placed second; this was rather unfortunate, since on two occasions time deprived them of certain victory.

The girls' games results were less satisfactory. The Juniors were placed first in the netball and fourth in the rounders. The Seniors were placed fourth in the netball competition, but the summer sun instigated renewed effort and they gained third place in the tennis competition. In the ensuing year the boys will expect greater enthusiasm and effort from the girls—on the games field!

Last year the Athletics Championship was also won by the Trojans, much to the annoyance of the Spartans. We led at the beginning of Sports Day, due to points gained on standards and our lead was increased to fifty points by the end of Sports Day. The effort of the Juniors was particularly stimulating; Jacqueline Paines and Jacqueline Coombes tied for the Junior Girls' Championship and Cato and Brimblecombe tied for the Junior Boys' Championship. Enthusiasm from the middle and upper schools was lacking, with a few notable exceptions, I. Fiddes, Peciuch, Ralph; consequently our victory was not as convincing as it could have been.

The Trojans' enthusiasm for the School Cross-Country was most commendable; a full team participated and our spirits were high. It is desirable that the race should not be considered too seriously by the participants in their annual exercise; however, this tendency must be kept within limits. This was not so last year; despite the excellent performances by I. Fiddes, placed first; Tobin 4th; and Durrans 10th; the House was placed second, because a group of Trojans returned together, placed in the middle twenties.

This year we welcome Mr. Jacob, a new member of the House Staff, and all new pupils who have been designated to the Trojan House.

In the coming School year the House expects all members to participate fully in the House activities and School activities. Full attendance is anticipated at all games practices organized by Games Captains and at all House meetings. A definite improvement is sought in the results of the girls' House matches and in the Inter-House Academic Competition and a higher standard is expected in those events that the Trojans won last year. However, the Trojans should not confine their efforts to House activities; the games field, the academic and musical spheres and the social life of the School are arenas in which our efforts will not be wasted.

Already Trojans are prominent in the senior chess team, the fencing team, the football teams and the hockey and netball teams; indeed the girls' hockey captain and the boys' football captain are Trojans. The cast of the School play contains many Trojans; indeed we anticipate that Fenn's Bottom will be the highlight of the production. The Head Girl and ten other prefects are Trojans. Two members of the House will be representing the School in the London University Inter-School Debating Competition. The leader of the School Orchestra has not for some years been a Trojan, so here is a peak awaiting to be conquered by the musicians in the House.

Thus many Trojans are providing the impetus for success in School life; all members of the House should "work like Trojans" and follow their example in promoting the House and thereby promoting the School. J. TOBIN.

A Career for young men that carries responsibility

Coal provides about 75% of the total energy requirements in Britain. Because the demand for coal will continue to be high for many years to come, great schemes of reconstruction are being undertaken by the coal mining industry, for which there must be an adequate supply of suitably qualified and well trained men.

University Scholarships—The National Coal Board offer up to 100 University Scholarships a year for school leavers and Board employees; most are in Mining Engineering and some are available in Mechanical, Electrical and Chemical Engineering and in Fuel Technology. They are worth £415 to £550 and there is no parental means test.

If you join the Board's service straight from school, you can also apply for University Scholarships in Scientific and non-technical subjects.

Apprenticeship and Part-time Education Schemes.—There are Student Apprenticeship Schemes in Mining, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering as well as Apprenticeship Schemes for Mining Surveyors, Engineering Draughtsmen and Engineering Craftsmen. These Schemes provide for day-release or sandwich courses (with pay) at technical colleges. Other employees are also considered for release with pay to attend technical colleges.

Management Training.—When you are qualified—either through the University or through technical college while working—you are eligible for a two- or three-year course under the Board's Management Training Scheme.

Scientific Careers.—If you are interested in a Scientific Career, there is absorbing and rewarding work at the Board's Research establishments, and in the coalfields on operational work.

Clerical and Administrative Careers.—There are interesting careers in administration, marketing, finance and personnel work, for young men and women of good educational standards.

Prospects.—After qualifying, there is every prospect of promotion to really responsible posts at an early age, and it is possible to earn a four-figure salary by the age of thirty.

Write for full particulars to the Director-General of Staff,
National Coal Board, Hobart House, London, S.W.1.

THE CHASE

It was hot that day, hotter than I can remember. I sniffed the morning air, the sweet morning air. I was hungry, so I started to look for something to eat. I was about three miles from the earth when I heard them, the sounds that make a fox's blood run cold and make him bare his teeth in a snarl, the hunter's horn and the bay of the hounds. They had my scent, so I ran. I ran through fields and swam rivers, but the water in my fur made me heavy and the hounds were gaining on me, so I took to the forest. Leaping over fallen logs I bounded on down the winding path with the baying of the hounds in my ears. The huntsman kept blowing short blasts on his horn. I thought to myself as I ran, I had been away from the earth for about four hours, time enough for men to block the openings to the earth with stakes. By now I was tiring but I had to keep going, I had to run fast to escape the hounds which by now were about forty feet behind me. No longer could I hear the hounds, or the huntsman's horn, or the shouting people, only my own breath as I left the woods to race across a field. My earth was over a hedge and about one hundred yards on. I leapt over the hedge, my belly cut and ripped by thorns. I misjudged the distance and crashed on to the ground. I got up as fast as I could and dashed for my life. My eyes were full of water so I could not see if the earth was blocked but I would soon find out. I dived for the entrance—it was not blocked! I scrambled down inside and waited, as the hounds clamoured at the entrance. Then I heard the huntsman's horn again, but this time it was calling off the hounds. As they left my heart started slowing down and my senses came back, I thought of what I had been doing before the hunters chased me, and I felt hungry once more. I started out of my earth in search of food. It was hot that day, hotter than I can remember as I wandered over the fields.

R. SMYTH, II.B.

AUTUMN

The Summer is already gone,
The Winter is about to come,
Orange leaves herald the setting
Of a weakening Summer sun.

The trees are neither bare nor leafy,
Flowers blooming soon will die.
Naught can live above the ground,
If the frost upon it lie.

The Summer goes, her parting rays
Fade to nothing, and all is dark.
Winter comes with biting wind
Driving in his icy spark.

Snow and ice and frost are coming,
Winter never will delay.
All the winter souls are crying,
Yearning for the Summer's day.

G. EDWARDS, V.C.

THE DOOR

The door was an ordinary sort of door: a whitish grey colour with an ordinary sort of knob—brown in colour. I had been through it hundreds of times before, in order to take my sweets from their hiding place, without feeling any qualms, *but this time* . . . I stood at the door for some time wondering whether to obey my fear and not go in, or obey my stomach and go in! At last, after some debating, I decided to obey my hunger and go in: after all, I reasoned, it would take only a few seconds to get my sweets and if I did not I would be worried all the afternoon about them and get in a bad temper. I put my hand on the knob and prepared to turn it—but some irresistible feeling of doom made me take it away again. Suddenly I heard a noise! *It was the Death March!* With a low cry of horror I stumbled along the corridor to the kitchen, where I extracted from the ashes, near the boiler, a thick, iron, poker. On my way back to the door I realised that it might have been Peter, playing the Death March on his mouth organ next door. Phew! However, in spite of this explanation of the Death March tune, I did *not* take the poker back to the kitchen: with it I felt braver, and more able to cope with any danger in the room, than I would have felt without it. With the poker clasped firmly in my right hand I again put a hand on the door knob—the Death March started again. “B—— that mouth organ!” I thought, as I flung open the door. . . .

The first thing I noticed was that my sweet hideout door was open! Then, looking to my left I saw Peter. He was on the floor, his face screwed up in a grotesque pleading expression and a big bag—presumably full of *my* sweets—clasped to his breast. But it was not he that claimed my attention: it was the terrifying shape above him—two horns, tail, the cloven hoof—it was, it *must be*—*SATAN!* I let out a gasp of surprised horror and ran at him, brandishing my poker. Satan turned round to me and, seeing the poker, let out a cloud of smoke (which all but suffocated me) and disappeared, roaring a host of unspeakable swear words, leaving me wondering whether I could believe my eyes.

R. SADLER, H.C.

NIGHT

Darkness!
Except where the moonlight beams
Creep into the corners of my room!
Outside I hear the rustle of the
Tall trees and the dripping rain
Splashing from the roofs. Cars as they pass
Flash lamps across the ceiling.
I can hear distant feet approach,
Pass by
And then go off into the distance.
Overhead the aircraft drone across the sky.
Where are they going? America?
China?
Ceylon?
How lucky are those to be in an aircraft
Instead of lying in bed at night!

MARILYN READING, H.A.

DAMSELS IN DISTRESS



Christine Chaimowicz L.VI.A.

Stood a tower straight and lofty
'Twixt the forest and the moor
Where there dwelt three dainty damsels,
Young and pretty, good but poor.

Where that tower stood, forbidding
Winds would whistle day and night
Wayfarers would lose their headgear,
(That's unless they gripped it tight.)

Dense the forest, and at midnight
Black it was, as black as pitch.
Weird the sounds that one encountered
Frightening the passing witch.

Through the forest ran a footpath—
And one very foggy day,
One sweet damsel looking downwards,
Caught her breath and then did say,

“Sisters—do you see it yonder
Over there in that position
Near the path? It is not human!
Is it not some apparition?”

Opened they the lattice windows
Eyes they strained to see the sight
Each and every one leaned outwards
Holding on with all her might.

All at once, the ancient ivy,
Keeping safe one maiden fair,
Parted from the dark grey ramparts;
Briefly then she rested there.

Then, as second followed second,
Down she fell with horror great;
Though Newton's law was not yet stated,
Gravity pulled her to her fate.

But great her joy when some feet downwards
She felt there beneath her frame,
A kindly ledge—which then supported
A very frightened, shaking dame.

"O, sisters," quoth this frightened damsel,
"Rescue me before I fall.

Maybe some passing knight or minstrel
Will hear you if for help you call."

Called they out with voices trembling
For their sister, much afraid,
But also fearful of the spectre
Lurking in the foggy glade.

But as their voices rang with anguish
This strange spectre neared the tower;
"Be not afraid," it said, "Fair sisters,
I've been here for half an hour.

"I am not a ghostly figure—
Just a passing minstrel poor;
In the fog my bones have frozen,
Yet I feared to knock your door."

"O do come up," the sisters warbled,
"Help us save our sister dear,
And in return we'll give you shelter,
Food and mediaeval beer."

So the minstrel passing by them
Saved the damsel in distress,
For ropes he carried as he travelled
Lifted her with great success.

The moral of this little story,
For those who balance on a ledge,
Is "Don't despise a wraith or spectre
Else you may fall off the edge."

MARILYN READING, II.A.

A GANG OF ROAD MENDERS

As I turned the corner the pungent smell of stale earth accompanied by the sound of a pneumatic drill somewhat took me aback. It was almost impossible to miss the two corrugated iron huts and fencing around the big hole. An unsteady pile of coke, a brazier and a young mender leaning lazily on the handle of his shovel completed the scene. As I approached, I noticed the young man's clothing; he wore a vivid red open-necked shirt and tight dusty jeans. His hefty boots beat a muddy tattoo as he crossed over to the huts.

An old man shuffled out of one of the huts. His crinkled old face wore a strangely vacant expression as he cackled at the young one, "There ain't no more tea." As if to prove his words he shook a cracked old teapot over his baggy corduroy trousers.

At this moment an ancient steam roller trundled over the hill and was silhouetted against the bright sky. This made it look like a dragon that had long been buried in the mists of oblivion and just awakened.

As I moved off I noticed two small children all agog at the tall bronzed supermen who whiled away their hours studying betting forms.

As I turned away I bumped into a stout well-dressed man who, with a notebook under his arm, could only be a supervisor. As he strode over to the road-up site I saw that the pile of spades, pick-axes and pneumatic drills had rapidly diminished and were being used heartily. The teapot had disappeared and in its place was a tar-bucket. A crowd of gossiping women soon gathered at the sight of men working so hard.

With a small chuckle I continued my journey home.

J. PARKER, III.A.

THE UNEMPLOYED

In days of old the knights were bold,
They rescued maidens fair;
The trouble is that nowadays
The maidens just aren't there.

The modern woman knows the tricks
And does not need their help,
They do not need the knights so bold
For now they help themselves.

And so today the knights so bold
Have got no jobs to do;
You'll find them at the Labour Exchange
Waiting in a queue.

P. LOCKETT, I.A.

LAND OF THE GREMLINS

I had just bought myself a record and was making my way to the stairs to leave when I caught sight of a lift, so I thought that I might as well leave by that.

I hardly had time to get on, before the lift started to descend. As we were on the basement I thought this slightly peculiar. I thought it even more peculiar when the solid iron lift started to turn into glass; in fact I grew panicky, and tried to dig myself out with a nail file. It did not work.

Then, all of a sudden, the lift ground to a stop. Minutes passed, and nothing happened. Then I heard screams, I heard shouts: "65-'Anger doors" and I saw the lift doors being opened. Opened—but by what? Little green men with great hairless heads commanded by a slightly larger, but even more revolting-looking green man from whose head grew a "Think balloon" saying, "I'm in charge!"

I screamed in horror but was dragged away by these creatures into a large hall. At the far end sat a larger, more revolting creature. I was thrown full length in front of him.

"Show me the record you have just bought," he roared. Trembling in fear I showed him the label.

"Ah-h-h, another Beatle fan!" he cried. "Put it on the record-player over there, and we will dance."

The music started: he rose from his throne, put out his hand, and bowing low, demanded: "Shall we flick, chick?"

I was drawn into his arms and the music increased in tempo. Firstly I saw his sickening green form with its great gaping eyes. His eyes got larger, his stature seemed to decrease. Round and round we went, on and on we went, until finally I saw only his great gaping eyes. I gasped for breath. I was falling—falling—falling, his eyes revolved and became one great glowing green eye. Then I heard a voice. It began faintly and became louder—and louder: "Ground Floor; exit on the left."

My nausea passed, I was standing near the exit of a large Oxford Street Record Store—and the Gremlins did not even exist—or did they? As I stood outside, waiting for my bus, I am sure I saw a traffic light do a few quick moves of the "Cavern Stomp" and its large green glaring eye winked suggestively.

ANNE TAYLOR, III.C.

WASHING IN THE WIND

On the door-step stands a woman,
Laden down with washing-basket
Heaped full of heavy, sodden linen.

She turns her face towards the sky,
She feels the wind catch up her skirt
And knows the washing will get dry.

Up the garden path she plods,
Towards the snake-like washing line,
And dumps the basket on the grass.

She starts to peg the linen up
But the wind is blowing hard,
And for the line she has to jump.

At last it's all pegged to the line
And flapping gaily in the breeze,
Her task is done and all is fine.

Over the fence a puppy leaps,
He takes a jump at the flapping clothes
And from the line he pulls a sheet.

The woman rushes out of doors
And chases off the playful pup,
Her sheet is marked with muddy paws.

Once more she pegs it on the line
And leaves it flapping in the wind;
She hopes the weather will stay fine.

TERESA D'OLIVEIRA, II.C.

BATH TIME

How cold it looks, the bath I mean,
Smooth and glossy, white and clean,
Bleak and icy, gleaming bright,
Must I have a bath tonight?

Suppose I really need a wash;
It's fun to see the water slosh,
Into the valley it goes a-rushing,
A fast moving torrent that's wild and gushing.

And now I'll add that bubbly stuff
To give the water a lovely froth.
I'll pop a bubble with my toe
And then into the water go.

The foam is like a stormy sea,
Where crashing waves are wild and free.
The soap is like a slippery fish
When trying to get it from the dish.

The door bursts open and mum has seen
I'm playing about and not getting clean.
She sees I wash behind my ears,
Then out of the door she disappears.

A warm towel's hanging on the chair
And I get out to reach it there.
The bathroom now is very foggy,
And the water too is looking boggy.

I pulled out the plug, and the water went
Gurgling down like the River Brent;
The foam remains like flecks of clover,
My bath time now is really over.

TERESA D'OLIVEIRA, II.C.

THE OLD HORSE

In the fields I am left alone,
My mane and tail are shaggy,
My once silken coat has become rough and coarse.
My legs, weary and old now, have worked hard in their day;
I ache all over and yearn for the comfort of my old home.

But my ears are still pricking for familiar sounds,
My nose is still sniffing for the familiar scents
Which have been with me for many years gone.
The grass is wet with dew this dismal day,
And a keen wind is blowing through my old bones.
Why have they left me here in this solitary desolate place
With no one to give me a sweet apple or caress me?
I am a horse, unloved, unwanted, alone.

Theresa D'Oliveira, II.C.

THE ANGEL WITH HORNS

My son is a very good boy. He gets up each day (when he does not go to school) at only 10.30 a.m. after eating breakfast in bed!

Another good point about him is that he never goes near the kitchen even when I ask him (which is very seldom), to do the washing or drying-up. My reluctance to let him in the kitchen is simple: the last time I managed to drag him into the kitchen to do some washing up he smashed three dinner plates and five cups, flooding the kitchen in the process.

The only time he goes into the kitchen willingly is when I am out. His object—to raid the biscuit tin. Perhaps you are wondering how I got to know of his raiding activities, seeing that he waits till I am out? Well, acting on information received from my youngest son Peter, I caught him red-handed with the goods. I then sentenced him to spend the rest of the afternoon gardening which, you may rest assured, he resented.

This biscuit raiding is, as far as I know, his only fault! Another good habit is his tendency to make the dining room floor dirty on purpose! He does this because he knows I enjoy cleaning floors and does this to help me! Altogether I am very sad that the summer holiday is over and he has to go back to school.

R. Sadler, II.C.

THE BRIAR PATCH

The field was calm and still at night,
Bathed in beams of soft moonlight,
The landscape was serene.
A rabbit ran across the field
To see what food the ground might yield.
A fox came on the scene.
The rabbit, paralysed with fear,
Had sensed the danger looming near.
The fox upon him leapt
With greedy eyes and vicious yelp.
Poor rabbit—sore in need of help;
Yet all his wits he kept.

He pleaded, "Kill me with despatch,
Don't throw me in that briar patch,
Inhuman torture that."
The fox with cruel ways and traits,
Thought "Ah!—that's something rabbit hates,
I must consider that."

"I will not kill him—what he needs
Is death among those prickly weeds,
And that will make my day."
Pretending to be very scared,
Poor rabbit pleaded to be spared,
And not despatched that way.

The fox seized rabbit by the scruff
And tossed him in that prickly stuff,
But rabbit dropped right through
Down to the roots where he was safe.
Among the stems he was no waif,
Relations lived there too!

The danger o'er, he scrambled out,
And to the fox began to shout:
"You acted stupidly.
Your actions caused me ne'er a scratch,
My home is in this briar patch.
You are no match for me."

LINDA POWER, III.C.

THE GLUE-POTS

The Glum-Glum-Pot family lived in an old cupboard in a studio belonging to Mr. Pixaso, an artist. Mr. Pixaso was very sad as he was not selling many paintings and as he could not pay his rent he would soon be homeless. As the Glue-Pots belonged to his still life group they would also be homeless, so they were very glum, in fact glum glue pots.

One day baby glue-pot had an idea how to get Mr. Pixaso some work. Every day a carpenter and his wife came past the studio from their flat. Baby Glum-glue-pot rolled outside and lay on the steps. When the carpenter came along he rolled inside and the carpenter followed him. When he saw the whole family of glue-pots sitting there with their relations, granny glum-kettle, aunt varnish can, and uncle boiling kettle, he was so pleased that he asked Mr. Pixaso to paint them all for him as it would be a good advertisement for his carpentry business. The money Mr. Pixaso got for the painting enabled him to pay his rent.

All baby Glum-glue-pot's family were pleased with him and Granny Glum-glue-pot said that she was going to arrange a special tea in honour of baby glue-pot. At the tea party uncle boiling-kettle nearly blew his top as baby Glum-glue-pot ate all the cream cakes which were uncle boiling-kettle's favourites.

For a while the glue-pots, (not glum any more) were very happy, but things went from good to bad and from bad to worse, until the same grave situation threatened again. The glue-pots were now glum again until grandma Glum-glue-

pot had an idea. All the Glum-glue-pot family knew there were many tradesmen who needed signs for their shops so they decided to ask their carpenter friend for help. The carpenter said he would tell his friends about Mr. Pixaso's cheap advertising service and this would boost his sales. But he told the Glum-glue-pot family that they could make a lot of money for Mr. Pixaso as they were the only talking glue-pots in the land.

The Glum-glue-pots were pleased to think they could help Mr. Pixaso and they immediately found an agent, called Cliff Gum. They formed themselves into a group with grandma glum-kettles as vocalist, aunt varnish can as lead guitar, uncle boiling-kettle as rhythm guitar, Mr. Glue-pot as bass guitar, mummy Glue-pot as bass, and baby as drummer.

They were very successful and their first hit record was called "There's a hole in my glue-pot". It sold a million copies and the Glue-pots got a contract from a big record company. They also made a film called "When the artist's away, the still lifes will play". Mr. Pixaso had a supporting role, the pay of which would keep him for the rest of his life.

ANNE TAYLOR, II.C.

RUSH HOURS

Morning

Hurry, the hooter will soon be going,
There's only one second to the hour,
You must run, with all your power,
Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

Night

Belting down comes the rain,
Pounding against the window-pane,
The workers are jostling,
The motor bikes are revving
Impatiently at the lights.
"Hoover does the whole job better"
Red van "Royal Mail".
Quaker Oats, the hot nourishing breakfast,
Newspaper is covering their heads.
Summer dresses soaked, limp and clinging.
"Optrex the eye lotion."
"Evenin' Stan'ard, read all 'bout it,
Profumo Crisis."
Umbrellas tossing in the wind
Red, yellow, orange, pink ones.
People crossing, dodging cars.
Splash! Splash! Oh-h-h-h! my stockings.
"Cheerio, Sally, see yer t'morrow."
The mad racing bike,
Zooming around the bend.
Men in dirty overalls.
Screeching and squeaking of cars,
Window wipers madly moving,
The rain's subsiding.

"Atlas for transport and shipping"

Express train speeds past upon the bridge.

"Cole's the best chocolate,"

"Cheerio! John. Mind that car!!"

"Please use car park under bridge.

IN, OUT,

"This gate is to be . . ."

"Fersel!" the washing powder that does wonders!"

These are the workers!

PAT THOMAS, II.C.

A POEM OF MYSELF AND MY BATH

I'm glad I'm wearing socks and vest,

and not like birds with feathers.

I'm glad I don't have scales like fish;

I wouldn't like a cat's pink tongue to wash me either.

For me soap and sponge and towel are perfect.

Although the bath was gleaming with cleanness

It looked cold and cheerless.

I put the plug in the hole supplied

And turned the tap and suddenly wh-o-o-o-osh!

The water gushed out like a thundering torrent.

It began to spatter on the bottom of the bath.

Splash! Splash! filling the bath.

Ah! that's enough.

The tap's turned off, there's a sudden quietness;

The water's crystal clear.

One large toe went gingerly in the bath. Ah-h-h-h. Good.

I stepped in and small ripples moved up and down.

Oh! I've forgotten my bubble bath.

Can just reach it.

In it goes.

Camay! Camay! I feel just like one of those girls

With masses of bubbles surrounding

them advertising some make of soap.

I keep myself as clean as milk.

Doh ray me fah soh!!

Soh, fah me ray doh!!!

I noticed the bath; it was beoming dirtier and was cloudy.

The bubbles slowly faded away, the excitement was over.

The water was getting colder

I got out reluctantly.

I looked at the water as it gurgled down the hole—

Gurgle! Gurgle! Gurgle!

PAT THOMAS, II.C.

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A Royal Air Force career offers high rewards

As an officer in the Royal Air Force you could serve in any one of a dozen countries and visit twenty others. The aircraft you fly could vary from helicopters to Mach 2 fighters, and your regular runs from a hundred miles to right around the world. Pay is excellent: by the age of 21 you could be earning over £1000 a year.

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The Royal Air Force

THE NIGHT OF TERROR

Bong! I could hear the clang of the church bell of the little village at the bottom of the hill sounding on the night breeze. It was midnight.

I was coming home from a party in the village and, feeling happy and rather tired, I progressed homewards. It was uphill all the way and hard work, but soon I reached the house, which was alone at the top of the hill, and, not wishing to wake my parents I opened the door quietly and walked in. The house was cold and still which was strange as mother and father usually had a blazing fire. A shudder ran down my spine but I told myself, "Don't be stupid", and walked up the hall. There was no kettle on in the kitchen which puzzled me, but thinking my imagination was running away with me I half-walked half-ran up to the light switch that I could see in the moonlight and clicked it on but nothing happened. Then a movement caught my eye. I whirled around to see the curtains shut on their own, cutting out the moonlight. I was terrified. I stumbled back to the wall, my eyes fixed on the curtains, then suddenly I ran, but how slowly it seemed, towards the open front door which immediately started closing in my face. I dived for the gap—but too late. My head hit the door, which closed with a bang, and I sank dizzily to the floor.

I do not know how long I lay there but when I came to I got up slowly and stealthily, trembling all the time. I made my way to the door. I pulled it. I kicked it. I tried to open it but it would not open. Then my heart missed a beat as I thought of being all alone in this strange house that used to be so familiar. Then I thought of my parents. Where were they? If they were in why hadn't that noise woken them up? I crawled up to their bedroom, with sweat dripping from my forehead, and opened the door which creaked forebodingly as I opened it.

Then I saw them; I swayed for a moment and then for the second time that night fell to the floor terrified. Before me I had seen my mother and father lying on their backs in bed with large staring eyes looking up at me from white faces. When I awoke everything was quiet and after shakily rising I ran out of the room trying not to look at the bed where my parents were but I looked once more. The bed was empty. I groaned. My mind was too upset to take anything in, and then I heard or rather felt a voice in my head. I stopped as I "listened" to it. It seemed to be telling me to go away from the house down to a new house in the village and there I would find my parents. "Y-Yes," I cried, and ran hard out of the house, through the now open front door, and down the hill to "our" house where I fell panting on the step.

Even now I do not know whether it was a dream or not but I could swear if you come to our village you will see white shadows flitting about in the old deserted house on the top of the hill.

S. HORNE, III.A.

EMERGENCY

Neighbours peer out
Of their windows and doors;
Worried looks spread around.
"What's happened?" they say, "What was the cause?"
And they all start gathering round.

The ambulance halts
And out jumps a man
Wearing a serious frown,
"Now stand back," he calls, "keep clear if you can!
I'm bringing the patient down."

A young man comes out
Of the closely watched house.
"She's upstairs!" he hastily cries.
Everyone waits, as quiet as mouse;
The young man has frightened eyes.

The patient's brought down
And goes into the van
Now the neighbours find plenty to say.
The young man climbs in as quick as he can,
And the ambulance drives away.

We find the young man
In a waiting room
He anxiously walks to and fro
A nurse comes and says, "It will be soon,
In ten minutes you should know."

Alone again;
His heart beats fast
His mind is in a whirl,
Then in comes nurse and says, "At last!
I'm pleased to say—it's a girl!"

LINDA McDONALD, III.A.

Harsh lights, a knife, the surgeon's skill,
Combined in opiated sleep
To seal the door whose searching shadow falls
On him, who enters those relentless walls
Pursued to shades of night, to keep
The day divorced from death's cruel will.
What of the man? An inert mass
Unconscious, yet with power to force
A reprieve from the still, stark lips of death,
Take hold of day, wrench back his willing breath,
Lest fate continue straight his course
And topple into night's morass.
What of the day? wild yearning sleeps
That dross to keep close to his breast,
What need to clutch illusions clothed in light
Tugs at his heart, unveils his blinded sight?
Oblivion waits, in darkness, rest,
Yet awful night pervades those deeps.

What right remains to stay the course,
 Endure for transient reward?
 Let night transcend, in bliss let light depart;
 The truth will supersede the falsest heart
 And justice overcome the sword;
 But mortal sword can staunch remorse.
 Dictators rise, their zeniths reach;
 They gain a brief, majestic hour;
 Dust of the earth arises still to smite
 His brother dust by twisted, tortuous might,
 Victims of vice are saved by power,
 And transience fills the widening breach.
 Still in the coldness there are sparks
 Of warmth that stimulate desire
 Of love, and synthesised sincerity
 Seeks as a substitute, celerity,
 For true and energetic fire
 That searing, cold emotion marks.
 What is the choice, what substance here
 To shake the consciousness to love
 Of such a superficial sacrifice—
 Could ever eager amnesty entice?—
 Each nation seeks to rise above
 But sinks into its murky sphere.
 Is not this light? Mad vanity
 May supersede the civilised,
 Yet it is light and breath to have and hold,
 The new-born cling tenaciously, the old
 With equal force; thus is surmised
 The fact, to stay is sanity.
 Despite perverted nation's hate
 Man's senseless culpability,
 And wars unjustified by moral code
 (Such laws unpractised in disuse corrode
 For this is guilt's sterility)
 Existence is man's destined state.
 Is this the only thong that binds
 Allegiance to a dome of dust:
 Abstract philosophy, a strange desire
 To mortal decadence alone aspire?
 A stronger chain, untouched by rust
 Of barbarous crime grips mortal minds;
 What awed inception earth inspired!
 Essence of nature, yet concealed
 By brutal thought; what pathos limits sight?
 Perception shows mere man the acolyte
 To mystic vastness, in his void
 Of finite ignorance attired.

What fervent anguish now constrains
 A love of earthly soil and air,
 What desperate grief at imminence of loss
 Of such perfection from imperfect dross!
 Earth's beauty stirs the soul to bear
 The painful wonder peace sustains.
 And feels within a burgeoning pride,
 A love of desperate, rending pangs,
 That tears his soul, uplifts from mortal plane,
 And sets him, torn from dust and freed from pain
 Exalted, then can draw hate's fangs;
 Let man be one! What can divide?

* * *

And man is one? And man is one
 With God? And must the serpent's lie
 Make man to think his knowledge has that strength
 To make new earth, new Eden by "at length"?
 Man, in his pit, can see the sky,
 Knowing for Whom the course is run.

P. FIDDES, L. VI.

SPORTS SECTION

FENCING CLUB

This year the fencing club has had a very successful year. The number of members is at its greatest for several years.

The club is open to all members of the School from the third form upwards. Equipment is provided and a charge of 5s. a year is made in order that this shall be possible

I am sure all the School will join with me in offering congratulations to Lynda Concannon for her fifth place in the All England, Under 20 years, Ladies foil and first place in the All England Schoolgirls foil championships.

No full colours were awarded this year but half colours go to T. Parker, R. Pawlik and J. Kidd; reawards go to L. Concannon, J. Kerr, B.O'Brien and K. Rose.

The championships this year were won by A. Squirrel (Beginners), R. Pawlik (Junior), and B. O'Brien (Senior).

The junior team had five matches of which they won two; the results were:

v. Elliott School	won	5 bouts to 4
v. Elliott School	lost	4 bouts to 5
v. St. Clement Danes	won	5 bouts to 4
v. St. Clement Danes	lost	4 bouts to 5
v. Westminster City	lost	2 bouts to 7

This year the beginners (3rd form) had two matches against Elliott School from Putney. They won, away, 5 bouts to 4, and lost, at home, 2 bouts to 7.

The senior team did very well and won 5 of their 7 matches.

Appearances for the senior team were: K. Rose 7, L. Concannon 4, J. Kerr 4, B. O'Brien 4, A. Lawrence 1, J. McNeill 1, T. Parker 1.

Results of the senior matches were:

v. St. Benedicts	won	13 bouts to 3
v. Elliott School	won	5 bouts to 4
v. Elliott School	won	5 bouts to 4
v. St. Clement Danes	won	6 bouts to 3
v. St. Clement Danes	lost	1 bout to 8
v. Westminster City	lost	4 bouts to 5
v. Kingston	won	12 bouts to 4

Many thanks go to all members for their enthusiastic support and especially to Mr. Pepperill for giving so much of his time to the club. Thanks also go to Mary Smeed for preparing tea for the hungry fencers after matches and to Mrs. Davies for supplying much of the food.

K. ROSE, *Hon. Sec.*

FOOTBALL 1962-1963

FIRST ELEVEN

Results

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals for	Goals against
21	15	6	0	68	42

Goalscorers

Upsdell 23, Wilkinson 13, O'Brien 11, Matthews 7, Worrall 3, Boddy 2, Howe 2, G. Davies 1, Duley 1, Jarman 1, Pilborough 1, K. Wilson 1.

Appearances

O'Brien 21, Pilborough 21, Wilkinson 21, Matthews 20, Whitworth 20, Worrall 20, Hooper 19, Tobin 19, Auger 18, Upsdell 16, K. Wilson 6, Duley 5, Bolton 4, G. Davies 4, Jarman 4, Howe 3, Boddy 2, O'Leary 2, Page 2, Wierzbinski 2, Ratchford 1, Herr Lange 1.

Colours

Re-awards: Auger, O'Brien, Pilborough, Tobin, Upsdell, Whitworth, Worrall.

New awards: Hooper, Matthews, Wilkinson.

Half-colours: C. Buck, Jarman, Page, K. Wilson.

This year's 1st XI can claim to be the third best that the School has seen (behind that of season 1959-60, and last season's team which I consider, having experienced both teams and also comparing each team's results, to be the best). It achieved this through a combination of a reasonably high level of physical fitness and technical skill.

The team was built around six of last year's 1st XI, namely, Auger, Whitworth, Pilborough, Tobin, Upsdell and myself. Auger, in goal, was always safe, and although not acrobatic, he has developed over the seasons the ability to position himself well whenever the goal is under pressure.

Whitworth and Pilborough saw their third season as 1st XI full backs and it was their skill and experience, plus tenacious tackling, especially from Pilborough, which broke up many attacks from the wings. Tobin showed that he was not only a very capable full back, but also a wing-half, by playing consistently well in this position throughout the season, with myself as the other wing-half.

Upsdell, in his fourth season as a 1st XI forward, playing at centre forward, equalled the number of goals that he scored last year, 23, even though he played in fewer games this season.

Hooper, who played part of last season in the forward line, showed that he is, potentially, one of the best centre halves that the School has seen, provided he has the correct support.

Worrall, Wilkinson and Matthews were the three remaining regular members. All three were forwards and credit must be given to Worrall, who, although usually a full back, played consistently at inside left, and to Matthews, who also showed good potential, gaining his colours while still only a fourth former.

On the right wing, Wilkinson gave erratic performances, sometimes outstanding, sometimes disappointing; on form he always showed his natural ball control to advantage and could score from almost any angle, having a hard shot in both feet.

The problem position was again the left wing and one can only hope that Wierzbinski will be available for next season, having recovered from his injury.

Of the defence and attack the former was far superior, in that the players knew each others' capabilities and also were well acquainted with the pace and hard play of 1st XI football. It was this lack of experience in the forward line which contributed, more often than not, to our defeats by teams whose defences were no better than our attack, technically, but who took advantage of our forwards' mistakes. One such game was that against Eliots Green, which we lost 3-5 (Upsdell 2) and another was against Phoenicians 1st XI who avenged their defeat of last year by beating us by 3-2 (Upsdell 2). However, the forward line did play some excellent games on occasion, namely, those against Willesdon, which we won 3-0 (Matthews 1, Wilkinson 1, Upsdell 1), Bishopshalt, also a 3-0 victory with the same goalscorers, and against Ashford whom we crushed 8-0 at home.

It appears that only four regular members of this year's team will be playing next year, which means that the 1st XI will be very young and inexperienced and will probably not be as successful as its two predecessors.

Next season must be regarded as a period during which the younger element will make the transition from Junior to Senior football, gaining experience and becoming physically stronger. And with players such as Hooper and Matthews, with O'Leary and A. Wilson (who are still Juniors), to mention only a few, I am sure that the 1st XI can look forward to a bright future in two or three years.

B. O'BRIEN.

SECOND ELEVEN

The second eleven had a poor season. This was due largely to the reluctance of some members of the fifth and sixth forms to play football for the School. The result was that the team was a young one and was playing against teams two or three years older.

The final record of the team was as follows:

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals for	Goals against
10	1	4	5	26	42

Page was a very competent goalkeeper throughout the season while J. Wilson made a remarkably good fierce-tackling back for a boy of his size.

Churchill was always solid in defence and when called upon to play in the attack showed how versatile he was by scoring goals. K. Wilson in the forward line did not have a good start to the season but after his short excursion into first-eleven football he played extremely well at half-back.

Alderton and Powell combined well in the forward line, often assisted by Laver. Wierzbinski, in his first season, played very well and scored many fine goals after fast runs down the left wing.

Goalscorers

Wierzbinski 8, J. Wilson 5, Jarman 3, Alderton 2, Churchill 2, Howe 2, Darke 1, G. Davies 1, Laver 1, Trafford 1.

Appearances

Alderton 10, Page 10, Powell 10, J. Wilson 10, Buck 9, Churchill 9, Jarman 6, Darke 5, Laver 5, Wierzbinski 5, K. Wilson 5, Shilling 4, Trafford 4, G. Davies 3, Howe 3, Hale 2, J. Davies 1, Spooner 1.

C. M. BUCK.

JUNIOR ELEVEN

The junior football XI had on the whole a successful season with the following record:

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals for	Goals against
14	9	3	2	63	29

Goalscorers

Wilson 20, Dixon 12, O'Leary 7, Powell 5, Brimblecombe 5, Thurbon 4, Ralph 4, Sweatman 2, Squirrell 1, Cato 1, 2 own goals.

Special congratulations to Cato, Thurbon, Hepple, Brimblecombe and Asbury who played throughout the season while only in the second form.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Cherry and Mr. Shields for organising the matches and also the girls for their catering services.

ALAN WILSON, IV.C.

HOCKEY—WINTER 1962-63

The bad weather last winter caused us to abandon the majority of our fixtures, particularly in the Spring Term, when all games were cancelled. However, the players showed more team spirit this year, and our goal averages are higher than ever before. The results of games played were:

Team	Played	Won	Drew	Lost	Goals for	Goals against
1st	3	1	1	1	5	5
2nd	3	2	1	0	10	1
4th yr.	1	1	0	0	4	0
3rd yr.	All games were cancelled					

All hockey tournaments were cancelled this year. We sent three girls, March Glover, Susan Beldham and Rosemary King, to the county team trials. All three went through to the second round of the trials, but none managed to gain a place in the Middlesex team. The team would like to thank Miss Cleary for her support and help throughout the season, and March Glover, our captain, for holding the team together. Colours were awarded as below:

Re-awards: S. Beldham, R. King, M. Glover.

Full Colours: G. Bromley.

Half Colours: A. Beldham, G. Hullah, L. Fox.

S. BELDHAM, *Vice-Capt.*

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NETBALL

FIRST TEAM

The season 1962-63 was not a very successful one for the 1st team. I think the main reason for the lack of success was the lack of practice time available due to the extremely bad weather. Members of the team all seemed to play well as individuals, but because we had had so little practice together we did not play with the necessary co-ordination during matches.

The 1st team played in the Senior Netball Rally but did not manage to get through to the next round. However, the team did achieve one success when, in the last match of the season, we beat Walpole Grammar School, 21 goals to 17.

Next season the team must resolve to hold regular practices for *all* team members, whatever the weather!

MARY SMEED, *Capt.*

SECOND TEAM

Owing to the adverse weather conditions we did not have many netball matches this season. However, the team gave their opponents a good fight and played extremely well considering the majority of the opposing teams were sixth formers.

JUDY MAIR, *Capt.*

UNDER 15 TEAM

Again, owing to the weather, our matches were few in number and the ones we did play were unfortunately not very successful, especially against our closest rivals, Costons.

However, in the Middlesex Junior Rally we did exceedingly well by coming through the preliminary matches by a large margin, but in the quarter finals we were beaten by 0.3 of a point.

JUDY MAIR, *Capt.*

UNDER 14 TEAM

The Under 14 netball team had a fair season, playing 8 matches, winning 4 and losing 4. The goals against us were 119 and the goals for us were 84. The team also managed to get into the finals of the Middlesex Junior Rally, but it did not do so well in the finals.

MYRA SMALES, *Capt.*

UNDER 13 TEAM

We did not have a very good season, mostly owing to many of our matches being cancelled through the bad weather. There was a good support for the team and every girl showed great enthusiasm.

PAULINE STIMPSON, *Capt.*

FIRST YEAR TEAM

The 1st year netball team had rather a poor season. Out of the six matches they played, they won 2, drew 0, lost 4. There were 63 goals against them and 32 goals for them.

MARGARET LLOYD, *Capt.*

Summary of results

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals for	Goals against
1st VII	5	1	0	4	52	105
2nd VII	3	0	1	2	21	41
U. 15 VII	4	0	0	4	42	75
U. 14 VII	8	4	0	4	84	119
U. 13 VII	9	2	0	7	72	127
1st yr. VII	6	2	0	4	32	63

Colours

Re-award: Mary Smeed.

New awards: Susan Beldham, Sandra Goodchild.

Half Colours: Rosemary King, Beryl Kitching, Valerie Stoneman.

TENNIS

After a rather shaky start to the season the 1st Tennis Team were reasonably successful. The first couple, Glynis Hullah and Janet Spink played consistently well against girls who were often two years their senior.

Lacking support from the fifth form, the 2nd Tennis Team was composed entirely of fourth formers who did at least manage to win one match and draw another.

The 4th Year Team had only one match, against Cardinal Wiseman, whom they beat 58 games to 23 games.

Results were as follows:

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st Team	7	3	0	4
2nd Team	4	1	1	2

Colours

Re-awards: Rosemary King.

New Awards: Janet Spink, Glynis Hullah, Mary Smeed.

Half Colours: Beryl Kitching.

MARY SMEED, *Capt.*

1st XI CRICKET

Owing to the unavailability of some of the more experienced players we had a most unsuccessful season. In fact, we failed to record a single victory, although there were many close results. The match we came nearest to winning was that against the Phoenicians, who usually beat us handsomely. This time, however, thanks to some excellent bowling by Worrall (5 for 20), and some steady batting by O'Brien, we failed to win by only 6 runs.

Another close game was played against the Parents, whom we failed to beat for the second year running.

In the batting averages Whitworth was top followed by O'Brien; Worrall and Upsdell topped the bowling averages.

Colours

Re-awards: Worrall, Upsdell.

New Awards: Whitworth, O'Brien.

Half Colours: Powell, Auger, Peake, Kemmenoe, Davies (D.).

Appearances

Kemmenoe, Buck, Whitworth 8; Worrall, O'Brien, Powell, Churchill, Peake 7; McLaren 5; Upsdell, Auger, Wilson (K.), Davies (D.) 4; Davies (J.) 3; Crittenden 2; Thompson 1.

B. L. WORRALL, *Capt.*

JUNIOR CRICKET 1963

The Junior Cricket XI started the season badly by losing its first three matches. There was a steady improvement which resulted in the last two matches being won against strong opposition. The most exciting match was that against Isleworth, which we won in the last over.

Once again there was a large number of second formers who played; this shows promise for next year's team.

ALAN WILSON, *IV.C.*

SCHOOL SPORTS DAY, 1963

A fine summer's evening brought many parents, old pupils and guests to the Greenford Avenue ground for the School's annual athletic sports.

Four records were broken and one was equalled. B. O'Brien broke his own records, set up last year, when he put the shot 44 feet 8 inches, and threw the discus 150 feet 2 inches. O'Brien also won the javelin, and these performances helped to win him second place in the Boys' Senior Individual Championship, behind N. Upsdell, who also won his three events.

The Senior Girls' javelin record was broken by Jennifer Taylor with a throw of 86 feet 1 inch. Susan Beldham won her three events and the Girls' Senior Individual Championship, breaking a ten-year-old record when she ran the 220 yards in 27.8 seconds.

In the Middle School P. Phipps equalled his own high jump record with a jump of 5 feet 3 inches.

The House Championship again changed hands, this year going to Trojan House, who had a comfortable win over their nearest rivals, last year's winners, the Spartans.

After the athletics, Councillor H. E. Gilmour, chairman of the Board of Governors, presented trophies and certificates to the winners. Councillor Gilmour said that different people had different ideas about what were the most urgent needs of the schools. In his opinion perhaps the most important things at this stage were playing fields and facilities for games, and he would like to see every school with the same excellent provision enjoyed by Drayton Manor.

Among the guests were Mr. S. L. Chamberlain, Borough Education Officer; County-Councillor R. E. Gundry, and Councillor K. G. Reeves.

RESULTS

(A: Athenians; R: Romans; S: Spartans; T: Trojans.)

220 yards—Boys, junior: 1, Asbury (A); 2, Cato (T); 3, Worthy (R); 29.2 sec. Boys, middle: 1, Phipps (R); 2, Wilson (R); 3, Matthews (A); 26.4 sec. Boys, senior: 1, Upsdell (S); 2, Whitworth (T); 24.5 sec. Girls, middle: 1, Glynis Hullah (S); 2, Ann Beldham (A); 3, Janet Spink (A); Susan Davies (T); 30.4 sec. Girls, senior: 1, Susan Beldham (A); 2, Susan Reeves (S); 3, Valerie Stoneman (A); 27.8 sec. (new record).

Half mile—Boys, junior: 1, Brimblecombe (T); 2, Hepple (T); 3, Squirrell (R); 2 min. 19 sec. Boys, middle: 1, Palmer (R); 2, Matthews (A); 3, Page (A); 2 min. 15 sec. Boys, senior: 1, Fiddes (T); 2, Durrans (T); 3, Spooner (R); 2 min. 15 sec.

Javelin—Girls, senior: 1, Jennifer Taylor (A); 2, Mary Smeed (R); 3, Janet Woods (T); 86 ft. 1 in. (new record).

100 yards—Boys, junior: 1, Asbury (A); 2, Goodall (S); 3, Biati (A); 13.4 sec. Boys, middle: 1, Phipps (R); 2, Ralph (T); 3, Laver (S); 12.5 sec. Boys, senior: 1, Upsdell (S); 2, S. Buck (T); 3, Cutting (R); 11.2 sec. Girls, junior: 1, Annette Taylor (S); 2, Sheila Thomas (R); 3, Jacqueline Coombe (T); 13.4 sec. Girls, middle: 1, Lorna Knight (S); 2, Ann Beldham (A); 3, Anne Tilley (A); 14 sec. Girls, senior: 1, Susan Beldham (A); 2, Susan Reeves (S); 3, Valerie Stoneman (A); 12.6 sec.

Discus—Boys, senior: 1, O'Brien (S); 2, Peculich (T); 3, Rogers (T); 150 ft. 2 in. (new record).

440 yards—Boys, junior: 1, Hepple (T); 2, Brimblecombe (T); 3, Goodall (S); 66.4 sec. Boys, middle: 1, Wilson (R); 2, O'Leary (A); 3, Matthews (A); 58.4 sec. Boys, senior: 1, Whitworth (T); 2, S. Buck (T); 3, Churchill (S); 54.6 sec.

One mile—Boys, senior: 1, I. Fiddes (T); 2, Ritchie (A); 3, McLaren (T); 5 min. 1.6 sec.

Putting the Shot—Boys, senior: 1, O'Brien (S); 2, Peculich (T); 3, Auger (A); 44 ft. 8 in. (record).

Relay Race (4 x 100 yards)—Girls, junior: 1, Spartans; 2, Romans; 3, Trojans; 57.6 sec. Girls, middle: 1, Athenians; 2, Spartans; 3, Romans; 58.8 sec. Girls, senior: 1, Athenians; 2, Spartans; 3, Romans; 55.4 sec. Boys, junior: 1, Trojans; 2, Athenians; 3, Romans; 55.6 sec. Boys, middle: 1, Romans; 2, Trojans; 3, Athenians; 51.6 sec. Boys, senior: 1, Spartans; 2, Trojans; 3, Romans; 47.6 sec.

DECIDED PREVIOUSLY:

Javelin—Girls, middle: 1, Janet Spink (A); 2, Glynis Hullah (S); 3, Judy Mair (R); 89 ft. 1 in.

Throwing Rounders Ball—Girls, junior: 1, Jacqueline Paines (S); 2, Linda Spink (A); 3, Marilyn Tye (R); 140 ft.

Long Jump—Boys, junior: 1, Squirrell (R); 2, Cato (T); 3, Asbury (A); 14 ft. 4 in. Boys, middle: 1, K. Wilson (R); 2, Ralph (T); 3, Powell (T); 15 ft. 9 in. Boys, senior: 1, Upsdell (S); 2, Churchill (S); 3, Bellamy (T); 17 ft. 10 in. Girls, junior: 1, Jacqueline Coombe (T); 2, Jacqueline Paines (S); 3, Marilyn Young (R); 13 ft. 9 in. Girls, middle: 1, Lorna Knight (S); 2, Margaret Jamieson (T); 3, Myra Smailes (R); 13 ft. 2 in. Girls, senior: 1, Susan Reeves (S); 2, Beryl Kitching (T); 3, Vivienne Dunstan (T); 15 ft. 2½ in.

Putting the Shot—Boys, middle: 1, Hale (T); 2, Donnelly (R); 3, Shilling (S); 30 ft. 5 in.

Javelin—Boys, middle: 1, Cox (T); 2, Hancock (R); 3, Powell (T); 104 ft. 2 in.

Discus—Boys, middle: 1, Donnelly (R); 2, Hancock (R); 3, O'Leary (A); 88 ft. 7 in.

Javelin—Boys, senior: 1, O'Brien (S); 2, Pym (T); 3, Rogers (T); 145 ft. 4 in.

High Jump—Boys, junior: 1, Cato (T); 2, Worthy (R); 3, Goodall (S); 4 ft. 3 in. Boys, middle: 1, Phipps (R); 2, Ralph (T); 3, O'Leary (A); 5 ft. 3 in. (record). Boys, senior: 1, Peciuch (T); 2, Bellamy (T); 3, Briggs (S); 5 ft. 1 in. Girls, junior: 1, Brenda Duffin (T); 2, Barbara Grabska(A); 3, Jacqueline Coombe(T); 4 ft. 1 in. Girls, middle: 1, Janet Spink (A); 2, Margaret Jamison (T); 3, Brenda Norman (R); 4 ft. Girls, senior: 1, Pat Penny (S); 2, Mary Smeed (R); 3, Shirley Ruel; 4 ft. 5 in.

Discus—Girls, senior: 1, Susan Beldham (A); 2, Judith Richardson (R); 3, Brenda Kemp (A); 60 ft. 6 in. Girls, middle: 1, Glynis Hullah (S); 2, Brenda Norman (R); 3, Judith Mair (R); 76 ft. 5 in.

Cross Country—Teams: 1, Athenians; 2, Trojans; 3, Romans. Individual: 1, I. Fiddes (T); 2, R. Matthews (A); 3, T. O'Leary; 25 min. 9 sec.

House Championship Points Record—1, Trojans, 806½; 2, Spartans, 755; 3, Romans, 699; 4, Athenians, 685½.

Individual Champions—Girls, junior: 1, Jacqueline Paines (T); 2, Jacqueline Coombe (T); 3, Annette Taylor (S). Girls, middle: 1, Glynis Hullah (S); 2, Janet Spink (A); 3, Lorna Knight (S). Girls, senior: 1, Susan Beldham (A); 2, Susan Reeves (S); 3, Mary Smeed (R). Boys, junior: 1, Cato (T); 2, Brimblecombe (T); Asbury (A). Boys, middle: 1, Phipps (R); 2, K. Wilson (R); 3, Matthews (A). Boys, senior: 1, Upsdell (S); 2, O'Brien (S); 3, I. Fiddes (T).

FORMER PUPIL'S IMPRESSION OF THE NEW BUILDING ON OPEN DAY

Starting work after ten years of school is strange and one tends to feel insecure at first. One has to get used to a different way of life and new and older people. The atmosphere is different and the old friends are missed. So when we received our invitations for Open Day we went along.

When we left school at the end of our fifth year the extensions were well under way and it was interesting to see them finished.

The Assembly Hall was the centre of interest; we heard the organ recital and the Speech Trophy Competition, and noticed the modern acoustics. The new Physics and Chemistry Laboratories were attracting much attention, and we were impressed by the range of new equipment. After seeing the new gym we were disappointed that we did not have the opportunity to use such equipment when we were at school.

On being shown round the new rooms and corridors it was not surprising that we lost our sense of direction more than once. The addition of two new stairways and corridors is also confusing to the new visitor.

After spending five years at the school and knowing it as we did, the change due to the new extensions is really striking. They did not merge very well with the older part of the school. We felt that whilst the new extensions were pleasing on their own, they had altered not only the appearance but the general atmosphere as well. On discussing this point with our friends who were continuing their studies to sixth form level, we found there was a general feeling that this was true. However, the impression gained by new pupils on joining the school may well prove contrary to ours. After all, they will see the school as a complete unit from their first day. Still more important, they will have the benefit of teaching enhanced by the new equipment and surroundings.

R. FULLER and C. BOLTON (formerly of V.A)

A Career in the Bank

Never before have opportunities for young people been as promising as they are today in Barclays Bank. Here is a brief outline of the career that awaits you there.

FOR AMBITIOUS YOUNG MEN

The Bank wants young men of character and integrity, with a good standard of general education. Given these qualifications and an aptitude for the job, there is no reason why you should not find yourself a Branch Manager in your thirties, with a salary upwards of £1,750, and the chance of doubling your pay by the time you are 50. Looking ahead, you could be one of those Managers whose salary exceeds £5,000 a year—a man with a big job, full of interest and responsibility. A goal worth striving for; and those who reach it will have a pension at 65 (without any contributions on their part) of £3,000 a year or more. For the early years there's a minimum salary scale for satisfactory work: £315 at 16 to £960 at 31 with a year's seniority for a good Advanced Level certificate and three years' for a degree, plus certain allowances if you work in large towns (£100 a year for employment in Central London). From 22 onwards merit can take the salary well above these figures; if the early promise is maintained, the salary at 28 can be £1,035, instead of the scale figure of £845.

AND THERE'S SCOPE FOR GIRLS AS WELL

The women's salary scale runs from £315 on entry to a minimum of £780 at 41, plus large town allowances (again up to £100 for those working in Central London). A wide range of positions apart from the usual secretarial and book-keeping duties are now open to women in Barclays.

For instance, girls can—and do—become cashiers, supervisors, income tax specialists and officers in the Executor and Trustee Department. And Barclays has two women branch managers. If you are keen to get on, prepared to study and not afraid of work, why not think about Banking as *your* career? Incidentally, a girl who marries after five years' service in the Bank qualifies for a gratuity.



Write for further particulars
to the Staff Managers,
54 Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.



BARCLAYS BANK

THE SPECIAL FLYING AWARD

I first heard of the Special Flying Award in the autumn of 1962 when the headmaster told the School about it. Under this scheme, run by the Royal Air Force, boys of about eighteen years are taught to fly at recognised flying clubs for nothing, and if they are successful they gain their Private Pilot's Licence.

To learn to fly would normally cost about two hundred pounds, and naturally the Air Force are very careful in selecting boys for the scheme. The selection centre is R.A.F. Biggin Hill in Kent, and applicants for the scheme are invited to attend the Officers' Selection Centre in due course after sending in an application form.

The selection procedure lasts for three days and consists of medical tests, aptitude tests and an interview. I arrived at the centre on a Wednesday afternoon in December and began by filling in numerous long medical questionnaires. There were many other boys there; some applying to join the Air Force, some for Flying Scholarships (similar to the Special Flying Award but for Air Cadets), and two of us were applying for Special Flying Awards. After tea came the medical examination; this was spread over the three days and included chest X-rays and tests of ears, eyes, blood-pressure and reflexes. The second day was spent mainly on the aptitude tests, these being held in the morning and part of the afternoon, the rest of the afternoon being for more of the medical tests. The aptitude tests consisted of about twelve written papers and three practical tests; all were strictly timed as part of the test. On the final day I finished the medical tests and was told the result by the chairman of the medical board. Later on in the morning I was interviewed by two Air Force officers for about an hour (and was told afterwards whether or not I was to be recommended for an award). I was given a form to send to Headquarters Air Cadets giving dates when I was free to do the course, and about a month later was informed that my application had been successful. I had been allotted to train at The West London Aero Club at White Waltham Airfield, near Maidenhead.

The course is supposed to last four weeks but can be extended if necessary. The advantage of the course is that it is continuous, eliminating the need for fixed bookings and allowing the best advantage to be taken of the time available.

During my course I stayed at the Air Force Station on the airfield, and this was about fifteen minutes walk from the Aero Club which was situated on the other side of the airfield.

The Aero Club has two permanent instructors and also uses other qualified instructors when necessary. The club premises are quite spacious and include a lounge, with bar, and a games room.

My first flights were to familiarise myself with the controls and to learn simple manoeuvres. Even taxiing has to be learnt as the plane is steered on the ground by use of the rudder and wheel brakes. I then progressed on to circuits and landings, leading up to my first solo flight. This occurred after about a week and a half's tuition and nearly ten hours dual instruction. After this I progressed on to more advanced exercises, including steep turns, when the aircraft is banked at an angle of 60 degrees or more, and spinning, where the plane is descending almost vertically like a spinning top. I was also taught to navigate, as to qualify for the Private Pilot's Licence one has to fly a solo "cross-country" flight to two other airfields with one stage of over fifty miles.

At the end of the four weeks I had not quite finished owing to bad weather but I was able to go down afterwards at weekends, and eventually finished the course in mid September having begun in late June. The delay in finishing was accentuated by an unfortunate accident I had on landing at Sywell Airfield, Northampton. The plane was caught by a gust after bouncing and was turned through 180 degrees, damaging a wing-tip and the undercarriage.

The actual course for the Private Pilot's Licence insists on a minimum of thirty hours flying of which at least ten hours must be solo and twelve hours dual. If the course lasts for over six months, the total is raised to forty hours. Owing to delays I qualified for my licence after thirty-two hours flying; the only cost to me was a charge of five shillings a day for board and lodging and the price of a log book and a map.

For aircraft enthusiasts, the aircraft I trained on were Beagle Auster Terriers. I began with the Terrier Mk. 1, on which I soloed, then changed to the heavier Terrier Mk. 2.

N. E. CROSS (late U.V.I.S.)

SOME NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

Maureen Tobin and Michael Keates, who left in 1959, were married last June. Jeanette Boot was married in October, shortly after leaving the Upper Sixth.

Keith Ballard, who left in 1962, is in New Zealand, working as assistant technician to the diagnostic bacteriologist at the Government Animal Research Laboratories. He is hoping to join a hospital for a five-year course in medical laboratory technology.

John Fox, who left in 1961, has just successfully completed his course at No. 1 Initial Training School, Royal Air Force, South Cerney, Gloucester, and is now an Acting Pilot Officer.

Finally, news of James Rice, who left school in 1940. He is a captain with Sabena Air-Lines, and since 1960 has been flying Boeing 707's from Brussels to Leopoldville, Johannesburg, New York, Montreal and Mexico.

SCHOOL PRIZES 1961-1962

Form I

J. H. Gidley, R. A. Hasker, S. M. Oldershaw, S. E. Thomas.

Form II

S. M. Grainger, L. A. Knight, A. L. Squirrell, G. Y. Thomas.

Form III

G. R. Edwards, A. T. Gamble, D. Knight, R. T. Pawlik.

Form IV

C. P. Ashfield (Art, Music), S. D. Buck (Geography), R. W. Chamberlin (Mathematics), D. Crittenden (Woodwork), C. P. Duchesne (English), N. A. Hasker (English), P. M. Jackson (Domestic Science), A. V. Kemmenoe (Sciences), J. Knight (Sciences), A. Powell (History), S. J. Reeves (Mathematics, Modern Languages), J. S. Stimpson (Geography, Modern Languages, Sciences), J. L. Thomas (English), N. A. Walker (Modern Languages).

Form V

G. A. Bellamy (Woodwork), R. L. Duffield (Modern Languages), S. Fleming (English, History, Modern Languages), K. L. Gibbons (Art), B. W. Howe

(Geography, Modern Languages), A. Jamieson (Sciences), B. A. Kitching (Latin), H. M. Moore (English, Geography, Sciences), S. Pepper (Mathematics, Sciences), J. R. Tobin (Mathematics), J. M. Wade (English, Music).

Form VII

C. M. Buck, R. G. Ritchie

Form VIU

R. H. J. Barker (Economics, Geography) (State Scholarship) M. B. D. Bloom (Chemistry), H. F. Downes (English), B. Dubery (Art), M. W. Johnson (Physics, Pure Mathematics) (State Scholarship), G. G. Kennedy (Geography, History), M. D. O'Leary (Botany), E. D. Pead (French, German, Latin), J. H. Pencavel (Economics, History) (State Scholarship), A. J. Phipps (Economics), R. H. Seymour (Applied Mathematics).

Trophies and Awards

Fourth Form All-Round Trophy	S. J. Reeves
Fifth Form Academic Trophy	S. Pepper
Sewell Allenby Trophy	R. M. Haywood
Grace Fredericks' Prize	J. H. Pencavel
War Memorial Prize	J. H. Pencavel, B. Simpson
Mary Redman Prize	M. Heatley
Christine Cole Cup	M. Gillanders
Alexandra Chrzanowska Cup	J. M. Baatjes

ENTRANCE TO UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES OF FURTHER EDUCATION

J. D. Boot	Trinity College of Music
C. M. Buck	Southampton University
N. E. Cross	Exeter University
I. J. S. Fiddes	Brunel College of Technology
P. M. Freeman	Furzedown Training College
R. V. Hems	Chelsea College of Science and Technology
F. F. Kille	St. Catherine's Training College
M. D. O'Leary	Queen Mary College, London University
P. M. Oxer	Royal Academy of Music
A. G. Peddle	Brighton Training College
D. G. E. Pilborough	College of Estate Management, London University
R. G. Ritchie	Leeds University
N. T. Upsdell	Northern Polytechnic
C. E. Wilkinson	Nottingham University

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS, JANUARY AND JULY 1963

Advanced Level

V. A. W. Auger	Art, Economics (O), Geography
J. D. Boot	Music
C. M. Buck	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
L. Concannon	Art, Chemistry, Zoology
N. E. Cross	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
J. C. Farrington	Pure Mathematics
I. J. S. Fiddes	Botany, Zoology

P. M. Freeman	Art, Botany, Geography, Zoology
M. L. Gillanders	French, German (O)
M. D. Glover	Botany, Zoology (O)
R. M. Haywood	Botany, Chemistry (O), Zoology
R. V. Hems	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
S. J. B. LePrince	French (O)
M. J. McLaren	Economics, Geography, History (O)
E. Morris-Ross	French (O)
B. V. O'Brien	Art (O), Economics (O), French (O)
P. M. Oxer	Music
A. G. Peddle	English, History
D. G. Pilborough	Pure Mathematics
R. G. Ritchie	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
N. T. Upsdell	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
J. E. Whitworth	Economics, Geography
C. E. Wilkinson	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Physics
B. L. Worrall	Art (O), Geography, Physics
A. W. Young	Chemistry (O), Physics (O)

(O) — Awarded a Pass at Ordinary Level

Ordinary Level (Number of Passes)

<i>Form VA</i>		<i>Form VB</i>		<i>Form VC</i>	
Alderton, J. A.	7	Anderson, C. B.	4	Ashfield, C. P.	7
Andrews, B. J.	5	Annan, C.	6	Atlee, P.	4
Blomfield, S.	4	Asbury, S. R.	5	Barnes, V. C.	8
Carr, C. E.	6	Ashworth, V. M.	3	Belsham, G. C.	8
Carter, C. A.	2	Bishop, A. S.	2	Blomfield, M.	5
Churchill, A.	3	Chaimowicz, M. C.	4	Buck, S. D.	9
Cross, M. E.	1	Cooper, L. S.	1	Chamberlain, R. W.	7
Davies, I. R.	3	Cutting, P. F.	2	Crittenden, D.	7
Earl, J. E.	5	Garrett, R. A.	1	Cummings, J. M.	6
Hall, A. T.	2	Grimwood, R. J.	6	Davies, G. R.	6
Haynes, I. F.	7	Hollocks, J. E.	7	Dawson, P. G.	7
Hazel, D.	4	Jane, D. E.	2	Duchesne, C. P.	6
Kemp, B. P.	5	Kentish, G. J.	6	Durrans, B.	7
Knight, T.	2	Moonan, G.	3	Fiddes, P. S.	10
Looseley, V. J.	4	Nice, S.	3	Griffith, G. M.	4
Milne, M. E.	2	Noad, W. J.	1	Hasker, N. A.	8
Monger, R. M.	5	Ramsey, D.	5	Hooper, W. R.	9
Pelham, J. F.	2	Richardson, J. A.	2	Jackson, P. M.	2
Plough, R. H.	6	Rogers, C. C.	4	Kemmenoe, A. V.	7
Robins, C. R.	1	Rose, W. W.	4	Knight, J. M.	7
Sayer, A. G.	7	Shuttlewood, B. A.	1	MacKay, R. D.	5
Stephens, R. W.	4	Thomas, J. L.	7	Manchester, M. K.	6
Stoneman, V.	3	Thornber, E. C.	2	Panter, J. E.	6
Waite, P.	1	Thorncroft, B.	1	Penny, P. A.	6
Witham, C. A.	5	Woods, J.	3	Pidgeon, A.	4
				Powell, A.	9
				Reeves, S. J.	9

Ordinary Level (Number of Passes)*Form VC (cont.)*

Stimpson, J. S.	9
Stratton, G. D.	8
Walker, N. A.	9

Form VI (Additional subjects)

Cross, N. E. 1; Gillanders, M. L. 1; Kille, F. F. 1; LePrince, S. J. B. 1; McLaren, M. J. 2; Morris-Ross, E. 1; O'Brien, B. V. 1; Peddle, A. G. 1; Upsdell, N. T. 1; Whitworth, J. E. 1; Arszewski, J. 3; Bailey, N. V. 1; Baxter, D. R. 1; Beldham, S. A. 3; Bellamy, G. A. 2; Bines, A. M. 1; Buckingham, A. L. 3; Davies, D. C. 4; Davies, J. B. 5; Day, J. 1; Gibbons, K. L. 1; Happer, W. F. 1; Harvey, B. C. 2; Jamieson, A. 1; Jarman, D. I. 1; Kerr, J. P. 4; Kinch, F. C. 1; King, R. 2; Kosiba, J. 1; Leyster, G. W. 1; Lynch, J. P. 3; Manchester, J. H. 1; Mersh, G. J. 1; Morbey, R. I. 1; Newman, A. 1; Peciuch, J. 2; Pepper, S. 1; Rees, R. M. 2; Rose, K. A. 2; Ruel, S. Y. 2; St. Claire, F. A. 4; Shears, C. J. 1; Spooner, W. E. S. 1; Stannard, J. S. 3; Stevens, P. F. 2; Stimpson, P. W. 1; Virgo, R. 2; Wade, J. M. 1; Walmsley, S. R. 1; Warren, K. 2; Wenborn, S. M. 2; Whitfield, J. 2.

The following pupils in Form IV passed in English Language:

Baatjes, J. M., Brock, M. C., Bromley, G., Carr, C. A., Corrighan, H. J., Cox, P. M., Davis, S. R., Drewett, J. E., Duffin, L. J., Edwards, G. R., Gamble, A. T., Grainger, G. R., Hale, D. J., Hart, G., Heatley, M. S., Juster, H. A., Kellett, J., Kidd, J. H. J., Knight, D., Matthews, R. B., Moore, M. L., Page, A., Palmer, R. A., Pawlik, R. T., Peake, D. E., Penfold, V. L., Phipps, P. G., Rowe, L. J., Thompson, D. C., Ward, B. R., Wartanowicz, A. Weeks, T., Wiggett, B. E. A., Williams, R. K., Wilson, K. N., Woods, C. A.
Pawlik, R. T. and Wartanowicz, A., also passed in Polish.

LEAVERS 1962-1963**Forms V and VI**

J. A. Alderton, P. D. Atlee, V. A. W. Auger, P. M. Ayre, G. C. Belsham, A. M. Bines, A. S. Bishop, J. D. Boot, W. L. Brown, C. M. Buck, L. Con-cannon, L. S. Cooper, E. Coughlan, M. E. Cross, N. E. Cross, J. M. Cummings, P. F. Cutting, R. L. Darke, G. R. Davies, I. R. Davies, J. D. Farquhar, J. C. Farrington, I. J. S. Fiddes, P. M. Freeman, M. L. Gillanders, G. M. Griffith, R. J. Grimwood, A. T. Hall, W. F. Happer, B. C. Harvey, R. M. Haywood, R. V. Hems, H. M. Jacobsen, D. E. Jane, D. I. Jarman, B. P. Kemp, F. F. Kille, F. C. Kinch, R. King, T. Knight, S. J. B. LePrince, M. E. Milne, E. Morris-Ross, S. Nice, P. M. Oxer, J. E. Panter, A. G. Peddle, J. F. Pelham, A. Pidgeon, D. G. E. Pilborough, A. Pym, R. M. Rees, R. G. Ritchie, C. R. Robins, J. Stannard, R. W. Stephens, K. Warren, N. T. Upsdell, J. E. Whitworth, C. E. Wilkinson, C. A. Witham, D. E. Wood, A. W. Young.

Transfers to other schools

S. Bolton, A. Brown, R. A. Butler, I. Cameron, S. Darnetko, S. H. Gosson, J. Johnson, K. Karzmark, P. Karzmark, C. Rawlings, N. Rees, P. Roser, S. A. Sellers, J. Webb.

NEW ADMISSIONS, SEPTEMBER 1963

Form IA

Barker, Suzanne M., Blackwell, John R., Brake, Patricia, Brown, Norman E., Burns, Robert, Cissell, Pauline A., Clare, Bernice E., Cole, Simon G., Coombs, Moira J., Davey, Ruth M., Davidson, Marilyn, Elliott, Derek J., Ferris, Ian J., Gamble, Judith M., Grant, Margaret H., Grimes, Susan J., Hawtin, Jill W., Hickey, Martin J., Howes, Peter J. Humphreys, Dudley F., Kapsia, Paul, Loader, Diane L., Lockett, Peter L., Nolan, Gerard F., Oehme, Carole A., Reynolds, Graham E., Ryan, Edward A., Vosper, Christopher B., Warren, Norma M., Whittaker, Stephen P., Wylie, Mary.

Form IB

Barker, David S., Baruch, Anne L. H., Bezdel, Anna T., Bowles, Martyn K., Boxshall, Stephen C., Brown, Susan F., Chapman, Angela F., Cosford, Robert H. G., Cowell, Elizabeth J., Diamond, Janet I., Doherty, Terry A., Ewen, Barbara, Floyd, Peter G., Holley, Janice S., Holliday, Peter L., Hutchinson, David J., King, Christine, Leegood, Carol A., McConnell, John A., McGhie, Kenneth A., Schultz, Michael, Shilling, Leonard J., Skates, Sylvia L., Smith, Lynn T., Sugden, Gillian A., Sutton, Elaine S., Taylor, Allan D., Warren, Gordon D., Wheeler, Linda J., Williams, Colin D.

Form IC

Banner, David M., Barker, Janette, Beattie, Michael J., Brady, Christine A., Brind, Valeria J., Butcher, David R., Byford, Stephanie J., Churchill, Lindsay M., Curtis, Paul T., Davies, Jean B. A., Dean, Timothy R., Durrans, Peter, Griffiths, Evan L., Jones, Jonathan B., Kille, Elise V., Laslett, Julia M. A., Livesey, Janet, Mathieson, Ian M., McGreal, John, Morris, Graham, Palmer, Allan J., Park, Jane C., Lowell, Linda J., Redford, Leslie, Ridley, Kathryn, Rogers, Janet, Saltern, Nigel S. J., Scott, Dennis M., Slade, Philip J., Toomey, Davina M., Twitchett, David T., Winnert, John P.

Form VIU

Kruger, Ralph.

Form VII

Crossman, Susan; Dmowski, Wojciech; Glover, Mallory; Rawlinson, Ann; Szmigin, Janusz; Szuszman, Janusz.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

For years it has been traditional that the plays and concerts produced in the School should be memorable occasions of their kind, and so the first dramatic production in the new Hall was an important challenge to everybody taking part.

When the curtain rose it became immediately apparent that the play was to be staged in scenery and settings which were the result of painstaking work by a host of people who had spent a considerable time in constructing and painting the sets. Indeed, the professional standard achieved did much to allay fears which some of us felt as to the wisdom of presenting this particular play; and, as the play proceeded, one was increasingly struck by the technical excellence of the presentation, until the final scene brought a climax which will not be forgotten or easily improved upon. In an article of this kind the people concerned cannot be mentioned individually, but, collectively, they must not be overlooked; they contributed finely to a very satisfying production.

The actors and actresses gave most creditable performances in roles which are not easy to play. If, at times, there was a lack of professional polish and an inadequate appreciation of Shakespeare's poetic language, we were offered enthusiasm and verve which did much to make amends.

J. Humm as Theseus offset an imperfect diction with the use of a gleam in his eye which made his—if not Shakespeare's—interpretation and intentions quite clear.

Felicity StClair was quietly dignified and suitably regal in the part of Hippolyta, but could, perhaps, have been rather more enthusiastic and vigorous. She is, after all, queen of the Amazons! Louise Fox, who played the queen on the second evening was a much less detached figure and looked truly distinguished.

The other actors, J. Pepper as Philostrate, G. Poland as a Member of the Court, and J. Tobin as Egeus did what was required of them in an able way.

J. Briggs and Jennifer Manchester gave most enjoyable performances as Demetrius and Hermia, and set a very high standard for G. Bellamy and Lorna Knight to emulate. If Bellamy's portrayal lacked some of the dignity and smoothness of Briggs', Lorna's rendering of the part of Hermia was no wit less complete than Jennifer's.

As Helena, Ann Buckingham did not bring quite enough variation of style to her acting and one sighed a little for something of the same dramatic stature as her 'Mrs. Malaprop'. Those who saw her acting in that role could not but be rather disappointed with her interpretation of Helena.

At one time the 'rude mechanicals' looked like being just mechanical but they settled down admirably and became less inhibited, entering into the spirit of burlesque; the performance of the play of Pyramus and Thisbe was clearly enjoyed by the actors as much as by the audience. J. Fenn in the role of Bottom dealt manfully with a part which has proved too much for many a more skilful and experienced actor. The others all backed him magnificently and made the most of their opportunities.

Finally we must consider the fairies and the rest. Shirley Ruel was a very gracious Titania who looked the part and sounded just as a fairy Queen ought to sound. She made much of the scene with Bottom. P. Phipps as Oberon was a little too stiff and unbending but his main shortcoming was in not feeling the dramatic importance of his part and not making enough of the poetry he had to speak. Nevertheless, his imposing presence compensated for a great deal. Carol Thatcher appeared as an excellent Puck, bounding about the stage in a most becoming, spritely fashion. Sometimes the sense of the dialogue seemed almost to elude her, but she did very well indeed and shows great promise as an actress as she goes through the School. The fairies and elves sported, danced and sang most attractively.

Altogether this was a remarkably fine production. All praise is due to Mrs. Shavreen and to the numerous band of stage-managers, effects-men, wardrobe-mistresses, carpenters, electricians and other willing helpers who assisted her. But, in a Hall with so elaborate and expensive a sound-reproducing apparatus, was it really necessary to use such a scratchy and inadequate rendering of the incidental music? This is a point to watch in future productions.

A.J.M.