

PHOENIX 68

# **PHOENIX**

**DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

**NOVEMBER 1968**

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# PHOENIX 1968

Editor: Miss Snow

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Committee Members: Pamela Sprules, Graham Glenn

Cover designed by Sheila Hart

Illustrations by Sheila Hart  
Susan Chambers  
Norton Asbury

It is now more than a year since the last edition of Phoenix appeared. This is partly the result of deliberate policy and partly because of unfortunate circumstances.

Inevitably, in an annual magazine, some reports and reviews will be out of date whenever the magazine appears. However, we have decided that the most logical time for our annual review is September. We can then cover all the events of the previous academic year in retrospect and also include that year's examination results. This then is to be our policy. Unfortunately, since the last edition of Phoenix was published in July 1967, it did not include the examination results for the year 1966-7. Consequently, in order to bring this year's magazine up to date and provide a complete record, we have had to include two sets of examination results.

The present edition of Phoenix is appearing later than was originally intended, and we apologise for this delay. It was with deep regret that we learned of the death of Mrs. Andrews, who, for several years, had undertaken so much work in connection with the magazine.

Although it is not customary to mention, by name, individuals who have helped in the production of the magazine, we feel that mention must be made at this point of the enormous amount of work undertaken by Jane Nicholls. Because of the illness and death of Mrs. Andrews, the responsibility for typing the magazine fell to Jane, and, with the help of Marion Rooke, she has cheerfully and willingly carried out this arduous task.

Readers may have noticed the omission of a list of prefects from this magazine. This, of course, is because the prefectorial system was abolished at the beginning of the 1967-8 academic year. The responsibility for prefects' duties now rests with the whole of the Upper Sixth.

One further point is necessary. In this magazine, we have reverted to the original form - a combination of reports and reviews of school activities and original work. Unfortunately, members of the school are still strangely reluctant to provide us with original work. We hope that this will be remedied in the future.

## Staff Changes

Since the last edition of Phoenix a great many staff changes have taken place. Miss Fine has retired and Miss Cracknell has taken her place as Senior Mistress. Mr. Behmber has retired after thirty-six years' service to the school.

Last October Mrs. Crewe left us to join her husband in Khartoum where he has taken up a university appointment. She was replaced by Mrs. Germaine.

At Christmas Mr. Curtis, who for five years was the editor of Phoenix, left to become the head of the English department at Featherstone Secondary School, Southall. His place was taken by Mrs. Glover. Mr. Farrow also left us at Christmas to take up an appointment at Witney Technical College and in his place we welcomed Miss Williams.

Mr. Westbrook left in February in order to devote his time to composing and playing jazz and he was replaced temporarily by Mrs. Farrell. Mr. Clarke took up the permanent post at the beginning of the summer term.

At the end of the summer term we said goodbye not only to Miss Fine and Mr. Behmber, but also to Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Germaine, Mrs. Loewe and Mr. Dennis, a visitor from Australia, who taught Latin during Miss Fine's absence in the summer term.

This term we have welcomed three full-time members of staff: Miss Williamson (English); Mr. Muller (Maths); and Mr. Mulliner (Maths). We have also welcomed three part-time members of staff: Mrs. Fookes (French and English); Mrs. Grubb (Latin); and Mrs. Sosobowska (English).

### Miss M. Fine M.A. (Cantab.)

Miss M. Fine M.A. (Cantab.) joined the staff of this school in January 1954 as Head of the Classics Department and was further appointed Senior Mistress in 1959. She had previously taught at Caernarvon Grammar School as Senior Classics Mistress for eighteen years (1930-48), during the last four years of which she was Senior Mistress as well. During this time she had qualified as a Barrister-at-Law of the Middle Temple and left teaching to practise at the Bar as a member of the Wales circuit.

A brilliant Classics scholar and an excellent teacher, it was inevitable that in terms of University examinations her pupils in Latin should do uniformly well. What reveals more perhaps her pedagogic skill was her particular success in teaching Greek Literature in Translation to pupils who, measured by their weakness in other subjects, seemed to be most unrewarding material. She is one of the select band who has produced a school play: 'Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure' by Walter Hackett in 1957. She was Careers Mistress for many years with special responsibility for College of Education entrants.

Her great contribution to the school, however, was her work as Senior Mistress. For some ten years she watched over the welfare of the girls of the school, comforting many, counselling even more. She did not seek cheap popularity, but she won in the end the affection of most and the esteem of all. Possessed of a shrewd, penetrating mind, she could make one at times feel almost uncomfortable, especially the 'humbug', the hypocrite, the giver of feeble excuses, with whom she was rightly impatient. She sought to maintain a clearly defined high level of standards in all things, in morals, manners and general behaviour, in a decade when standards have been questioned and attacked, when we have heard perhaps to much of the 'teenager' (and, of course, no-one wishes to remain a teenager for ever!) and when 'permissiveness' has been too readily proffered as the answer to all 'adolescent' problems. She was therefore able to give a firm and unequivocal lead in what

she knew was right or wrong. Even if some girls were not always willing to accept her advice or recognise the justice of her admonitions they at least knew where they stood with her: they were given a standard which they could accept or knowingly reject. It is this for which I believe Miss Fine will be most remembered and for which most pupils will be grateful to her when they look back upon their schooldays. She may be the first to admit that she has moved a long way along their road, even if she has appeared sometimes to be a brake upon the too impetuous; but she is essentially an evolutionist and not a revolutionary.

We are sorry that during the last two or three years of her teaching career her health should have failed her, so that she was not able to complete her final year. Let us hope that she is already benefiting from the rest she has already been able to have and the freedom from heavy responsibilities concomitant with the position she held, and that she will enjoy very many long years of happy retirement.

R. L. E.

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

To the present generation of pupils at Drayton Manor, the retirement of Mr. A. F. Behmber may not appear the landmark that it is. After all, they have known him for, at most, seven years and many for an even shorter time. Yet for 36 years, in good times and bad and for many preceding generations of pupils he has sought to instil understanding of mathematical thought to the bright, the dim and the sloppy-minded, the industrious and the lazy. Very many old pupils can look back not only to the sound mathematical teaching they received, but also with pleasure at having known such a stimulating personality. Indeed, some of his asides and off-the-record comments may well have been remembered more lastingly than some of the mathematical concepts. When he was appointed to the service of the school as far back as 1932, he immediately organised the cross-country running (he was a University cross-country man himself) and began the very successful careers of the Fencing Club and the Chess Club. During the war period he was very active in the establishment and running of the Air Training Corps, based on the school.

Mr. Behmber is a first-class mathematician, delighting in an elegant mathematical process, appreciating aesthetically the beauty of Mathematics. Yet he is always far more than that. He experiences the same fascination with the elegance of great poetry and drama, of great painting and sculpture, while his knowledge and understanding of philosophy, politics and the contemporary world are quite remarkable. He is, indeed, a fine example of the broad-minded, cultured scientist, a notable protagonist of the idea of education for leisure.

To those of us who have enjoyed living with "Behm" in the Common Room, he has been a constant source of stimulation and delight. To see and hear him in full flight after a weekend in Paris is an experience of a life-time. His hearty, fruity laugh, his quiet, almost confidential comment, his disdain and contempt for the petty and the paltry, his earthy humour, his dry wit, his shrewd silences (asleep?), his volcanic indignation, his enthusiastic enjoyment of life - all this and more make up the unforgettable character we know as "Behm". Such men are rare.

All of us, pupils and staff alike, wish him well in his retirement to his beloved Isle of Wight. With so many interests, time is not likely to pass him slowly by.

R. D. W.

“a”

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## IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. E. M. Andrews

Shortly after Commercial Studies were introduced into the Sixth Form in 1962, Mrs. Margot Andrews took over this part-time post and those who came into contact with her could not fail to realise that, in her, the school had gained a member of staff of outstanding qualities. During the few years in which we were privileged to work with her, as her gracious presence and strength of character made their impact on the work and life of the school, our first impressions were more than justified.

Such was her humility that as a 'part-timer' she felt at first that she was not entitled to share in the policy-making discussions of the staff-room, but when she realised that her views and judgments were valued by us, she gradually lost her diffidence and gave us all great pleasure when she expressed her joy at feeling so much at ease with her colleagues.

As a teacher, her dedication was extraordinary. She gave, beyond all measure, of her time and energy, and her meticulous care and concern for each of her pupils were a continual source of wonder to those of us whom age had wearied. She built up her department to a high standard of efficiency, making herself thoroughly familiar with the latest office techniques so that her pupils should go out into the world, confident in their knowledge that their training would enable them to give and find satisfaction in their work. This was done at no small cost to herself of time and trouble. Her reward lay in the respect and affection of the senior girls in her charge. Her zest and pleasure in her work were derived, I think, from a selflessness which found its fulfilment in service to others.

Often in physical pain, her indomitable spirit triumphed again and again, so that no commitment went undischarged, no promise unhonoured. Few may have realised that two years ago she underwent a serious operation and had ever since been living with the knowledge that an impending death was likely. Her determination to keep those around her happy and to make the most of the gift of life, was fortified by an inner happiness that her religion gave her. She was a wholly sincere believer in the goodness of this world and in a life hereafter. Her personality radiated this goodness and happiness. Those who were fortunate enough to know and work with her grieve their loss.

M. F.

To the sixth form commercial group, the death of Mrs. Andrews was indeed very tragic news. We had known her for one year, and during that time, she had become a real friend. She not only gave us excellent instruction in shorthand and typing, but she was also interested in each of us individually; in the subjects we were studying and in other activities both at school and at home. If anyone had a particular problem, she was always ready to hear and advise on it.

Nothing was ever too much for Mrs. Andrews and whatever she was doing, she was always so cheerful. At the end of last term, she invited two of her girls to her home where she went to great trouble to provide a lovely tea, although she was not at all well at the time.

I am sure Mrs. Andrews will live long in the memory of those who knew her and worked with her.

U6c

# CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

## Astronomy Club Report

During the last year attendance at Astro-Club has been higher than in previous years. This is probably the result of better publicity and the showing of several films, notably "Mirror to the Sky", "The life and work of Kepler" and "Spaceflight around the Earth". The last of these was shown in conjunction with the geography club, and featured, in colour, actual film taken by spacecraft orbiting the Earth.

On one occasion four telescopes were exhibited and demonstrated. These were, two 4" reflectors, a 3½" reflector and a 2½" reflector. The 2½" reflector was used to demonstrate the method of solar observation, by focussing on a powerful light source, some thirty feet away, and projecting the image on to a white card. With the use of the 3½" reflector members were able to examine a brick of the gymnasium wall, some ninety feet away. Members were also invited to experiment in building their own telescopes, using lenses from the physics laboratory.

One of our most successful meetings was an astronomical question time, when members asked questions which were answered by Miss Cracknell and two senior members, Curtis and Jones. The questions ranged from those on the universe in general, to more complicated ones on cosmic rays.

Attempts were made every Friday to arrange observing meetings, but the weather was, unfortunately, the worst known since the founding of the club three years ago.

We would like to thank Miss Cracknell for organising the meetings. We would also like to thank Mr. Joy for his co-operation and also Miss Scott for obtaining the local weather forecasts.

P. T. Curtis  
J. B. Jones 5c

## Biological Society

The Biological Society ran a photographic competition, accepting entries from all forms in the school, during the 1967 summer and autumn terms. The low number of entries was very disappointing but the standard was, nonetheless, high. The senior winner was Peter Durrans Vc for a cat study and the junior winner was Ian Rutherford 2a with a picture of a monkey.

On Sunday, 8th October, a trip to Epping Forest was arranged to study fungi. Many different species were collected and brought back to the laboratory. A "Deathcap" and "The Blusher", both of which are poisonous, were found. About forty pupils attended, mainly from the 1st and 2nd forms, with some reinforcement from the 6th form.

Progress in the greenhouse has been slow but steady and much cleaning up has been done. There are now many healthy plants in there, including geraniums, daffodils, variegated ivy, Busy Lizzie and a Venus Flytrap.

All the mice in the laboratory have now been either given away or sold as they were becoming smelly and too numerous, not to mention the disturbances they caused by their constant escapes. The Guinea pig, now 2½ years old, has been treated for warts round the mouth. A successful sea water aquarium has been started containing sea anemones, sea urchins, crabs and starfish. A Vivarium is now being set up.

Membership of the XYZ Club has now reached thirty-two but new members are always welcome. Christmas Lectures at the London Zoo, given by such people as Peter Scott, were attended by ten of our pupils. If you are interested in joining the XYZ Club, details can be obtained from me or Miss Woodall.

A series of biological films is being shown in the lunch hour on Fridays. This venture seems fairly successful and films worthy of note are, "The Rival World" and "The Living Bird".

Future plans for the club are still under discussion but there is a possibility of a day trip some time during the summer term.

Hellen Davies  
(Secretary)

### Chess Team

The Chess Team had a successful season, finishing runners-up in the Thames Valley League, winning nine games out of a total of twelve. The team was very reliable and was very ably captained by the undefeated Craig Randall. Quintin Kille, who for three years had given very valuable service to the Chess Club, was very consistent. Fincham on board three had a good season and played very keenly. On board four, Nolan improved considerably after a very shaky start. Prickett, playing for the first time in the Chess Team, had an admirable season. Finally, Peter Worthy, on board six, played extremely ably.

Preparing for the future, the junior team, which consisted of first formers, did extremely well towards the end of the season, and must improve.

Many thanks must go to Carol Dyke and Theresa D'Oliveira, for their efficient and faithful provision of refreshments at all the home matches.

### The Team

	PLAYED	WON	DREW	LOST	
Kille	12	8	4	0	83 $\frac{1}{3}$ %
Randall	12	10	2	0	92%
Fincham	12	4	6	2	58%
Nolan	9	5	0	4	56%
Prickett	10	6	0	4	60%
Worthy	10	7	1	2	75%

### Results

v. Chiswick	(H)	Won 6-0
v. Ealing	(H)	Won 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ -2 $\frac{1}{2}$
v. Tudor	(H)	Lost 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ -3 $\frac{1}{2}$
v. Isleworth	(H)	Won 4-2
v. Shene		Won 4-2
v. Chiswick		Won 6-0
v. Hampton		Lost 1-5
v. Isleworth		Won 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ -2 $\frac{1}{2}$
v. Tudor		Won 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$
v. Hampton		Lost 2-4
v. Ealing		Won 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ -2 $\frac{1}{2}$
v. Shene		Won 5-1

G. Nolan

## The Discussion Group

The Discussion Group began its meetings this year with a discussion on drugs. In view of the subject, this was rather poorly attended. This was followed by a debate with the House looking forward to a Permissive Society; a motion which was overwhelmingly carried.

Reverting to more conservative topics, the Discussion Group at its next meeting debated that hardy annual, 'A Woman's Place is in the Home'. Not unexpectedly in these days of greater female emancipation, the motion was defeated, but with a majority for the proposition of one vote.

The final meeting was, as far as I know, an innovation for this school; an inter-school debate. Our opponents in this debate were Ealing County School for Girls. Drayton Manor was represented by two sixth formers, Judi Vincent and Jill Heaver, who opposed the motion that 'The Laws of Divorce should change with the Times'. After a most interesting debate the vote showed the House to be equally divided. In accordance with Parliamentary tradition, the Chairman, Mr. Barker, voted for the proposition, and so the motion was carried.

In common with the three other Discussion Group meetings held during the year, the inter-school debate was very poorly attended. This type of debate provides pupils with an opportunity to meet contemporaries from other schools, as well as letting us hear fresh speakers. More inter-school debates are planned, and I hope that many more than the eight who came to this first one will attend and take part in future debates.

Of course, this also applies to our own debates, which are usually very poorly attended. Surely more of you can spare half an hour or so to come and listen to speakers who may have spent hours working on their speeches. The future of the Discussion Group is in your hands: it is up to you whether this important part of your education gradually disappears, or whether it remains and flourishes. I know what I would like to see happen: the rest is up to you.

John Fenn, U6ii

## Film Society

President:	Dr. Evans
General Secretary:	Miss Cracknell
Membership Secretary:	Miss Snow
Treasurer:	Miss Bracken
House Manager:	Mr. Grant
Assistant Manager:	John Fenn

Publicity: Norton Asbury, Julie Henshall  
Projection: Richard Curtis, Martin Hewitt, Peter Durrans  
Recorded Music: John Blackwell, Jonathan Jones  
Refreshments: Marilyn Essam, Linda Mayhew

Committee Members: Mrs. Cowgill, Mr. Pilcher  
Representatives of forms 3 to 6

Even this long list does not name everyone who has helped to make our two short experimental seasons enjoyable and successful. We are pleased to report an increasing interest in film and a secure financial position, which encourage us to plan a longer season for next year.

J. C.

## Film Society

The Film Society began its second season in February with "The Guns of Navarone". This war film, which cost £2 million to make, tells the story of a desperate attempt by a team of six British soldiers to silence the German guns on the island off Turkey. The group suffers many difficulties, including capture by the Germans, until their mission is finally accomplished. The cast includes Gregory Peck and David Niven. Carl Foreman, who produced and scripted the film, attempted to suggest that war is intolerable, and he examined the questions of courage and responsibility in war. The film seemed all the more impressive when seen on the larger screen, which we now have in the school hall.

Pierre Etaix's film "Le Soupirant" (The Suitor), was chosen as the second film, and despite the unfortunate lack of sound for the first part, the film still conveyed much of Etaix's wit and charm. The film tells of a serious student, who at the suggestion of his parents, begins to look for a wife. After failing with the Swedish au pair girl, he copies other men's methods with amusing results. After seeing this film, a parent wrote: "A really funny film, charming and gay, with several nice absurdities. Pierre Etaix était en effet un Pierrot très admirable."

"Le Soupirant", made in 1963 on a budget of only £70,000, had a nineteen week première run in Paris, and was soon sold throughout the world for many times its cost. Shown in the same programme was another French film, "Histoire d'un Poisson Rouge" (The Golden Fish).

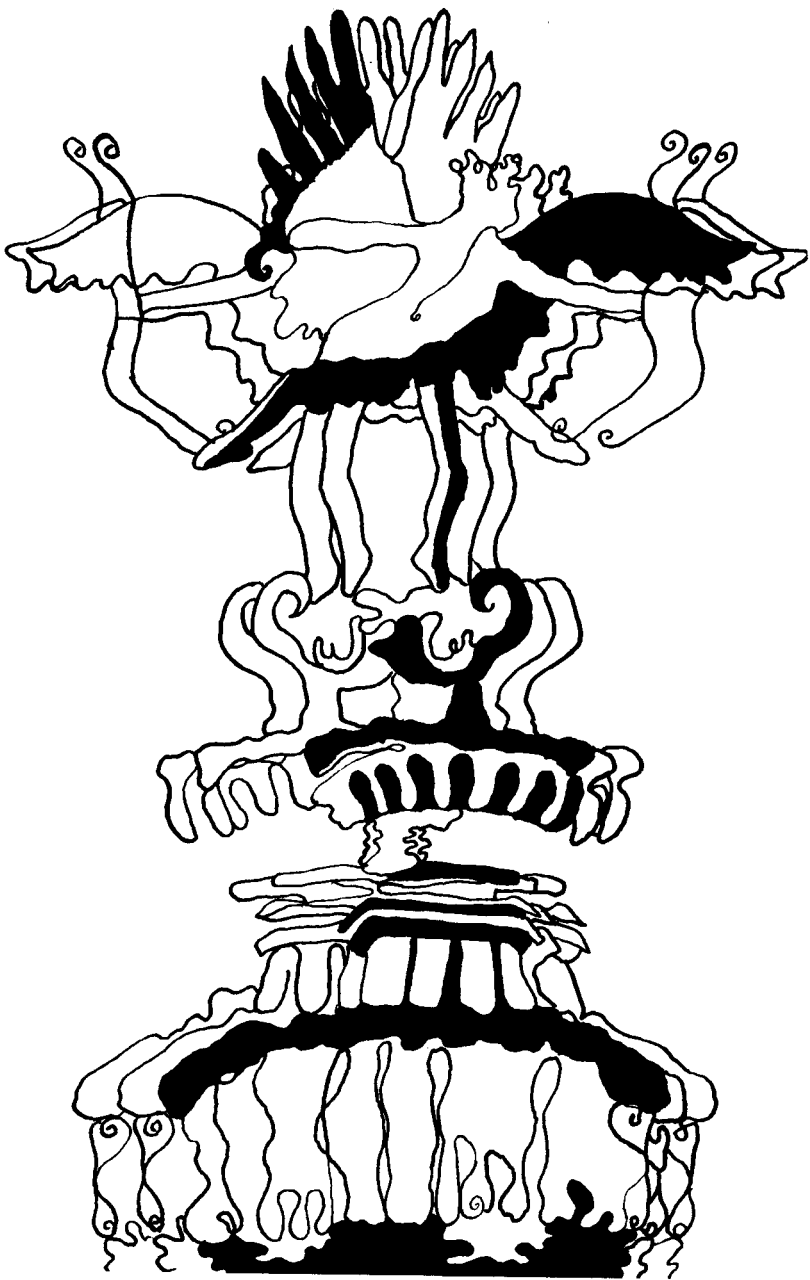
The third main film shown was "The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner", produced and directed by Tony Richardson, and starring Tom Courtenay as Colin Smith, a character who has a very strong dislike for all forms of discipline and authority. The film seems to suggest that Colin's amoral attitude is a family characteristic, for his father refuses to take pills, or to go to hospital, even when he is on his deathbed, and his mother is abusive to the detective, and to the factory manager even when he is giving her £500. Although Colin shares his parents' aggressive attitude towards authority, he is more cunning. Tom Courtenay's performance is most convincing, and he succeeds in portraying Colin as a real, complex person. About half the time of the film is taken up with flashbacks which illustrate Colin's life before his arrival at Ruxton Towers, and with photography by Walter Lassally, using several original techniques (e.g. the whirling camera to illustrate a sense of freedom when Colin is out on his first run) the film proved to be very entertaining and memorable.

Shown with the above film was a cartoon film "Love Me, Love Me, Love Me", by Dick Williams, and a French film "La Cloche" (The Bell), directed by Jean L'Hôte.

"Richard III" was the fourth main film of the season, produced and directed by, and starring Sir Laurence Olivier, as Richard, John Gielgud as Clarence, and Ralph Richardson as Buckingham. This film was made in Britain in 1955, and was the third Shakespeare film which Olivier Produced, directed and starred in, the other two being "Henry V" in 1944, and "Hamlet" in 1948.

The film begins with the coronation of Edward IV, Richard's brother, which is actually the last scene of Shakespeare's Henry VI, part 3. Some characters were eliminated, some scenes interchanged, and a few parts rewritten, yet this adaption is still acceptable Shakespeare, and is justified in order to make a satisfactory transfer from the stage play to the screen, and to give the film a logical and balanced framework.

The film for the fifth meeting was "1984", adapted from Orwell's novel and directed by Michael Anderson in Britain, in 1955. The film credits claim that



"1984" has been "freely adapted" from Orwell's book, but the main lines of the novel have been faithfully followed, the adaptation consisting mainly of simplification and condensation. Edmond O'Brien plays the part of Winston Smith, Orwell's "hero" of the novel, and Jan Sterling plays Julia, his lover. Other parts are played by Michael Redgrave and Michael Kossoff. Shown with "1984" was the Yugoslavian film "Substitute", directed by Dusan Vukotic.

The sixth and last film of the season was "The Mouse That Roared", made in Britain in 1959. This film, directed by Jack Arnold, and produced by Walter Shenson, pokes fun at the foreign policies of the Great Powers, and had its first showing at the Geneva Conference for Foreign Ministers where it was much appreciated. The film was also well received in the United States, and introduced Peter Sellers to American audiences.

The film tells how the Duchy of Grand Fenwick, the smallest country in the world, ruled by Gloriana, is on the verge of bankruptcy. Prime Minister Mountjoy decides to declare war on the United States - a war which Grand Fenwick would inevitably lose, and thus benefit from the generous financial help which the United States always gives to defeated nations. A small force is thus sent to attack New York, with unexpected results. Peter Sellers is the main actor in the film, playing the parts of Prime Minister Mountjoy, Gloriana, and Tully, the leader of the force sent to attack New York.

The Russian film "The Lion's Holiday", directed by Fedor Khitruk, was shown in the same programme, a charming cartoon film which won the Grand Prix at the International Festival at Miami in 1966. A parent who attended all the meetings wrote: "My congratulations and thanks to the committee for the variety of the six meetings. My previous comments have been on the main films, but some of the shorts have been delightful; "The Lion's Holiday" was a happy choice."

The season has, I believe, been well-balanced, and most of the films thoroughly enjoyable. The school owes much to all those responsible, especially to Miss Cracknell and Mr. Grant, for enabling such a wide selection of films to be shown this season by the Film Society.

Peter Durrans L61

#### Folk Club Report 1967-68

Since the departure of Mr. Farrow, Miss Williams has kindly undertaken to help with the organisation of Folk Club. The songs that were made familiar last year, are rendered by the resident singers and we have been blessed and enlightened by the poetic recitals of Jill Heaver and Frances Oldershaw. Concerts seen last year included Simon and Garfunkel at the Albert Hall and the third 'last' appearance of the Watersons, also at the Albert Hall. At the beginning of this term, a party from the school went to see Jeremy Taylor at Greenford Hall and forthcoming outings include a concert by Tom Paxton on November 16th at the Festival Hall and an appearance by the Pentangle at the Albert Hall on November 5th.

The standard of the performances by the resident singers has greatly improved and my thanks go to Jill Heaver, Frances Oldershaw, Lorraine Davies, Steven Hinton, John Blackwell, Graham Glenn and Roy Cooper, all of whom have provided splendid entertainment. Attendance has been very good and I hope that in the future, even more will dare to involve themselves in the dubious delights of Folk Club.

Sue Chambers (Secretary)

## Maths Club

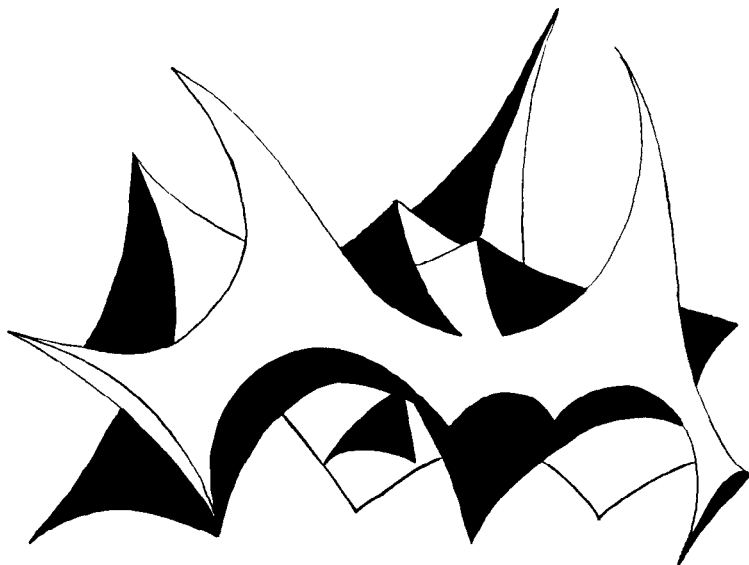
On Monday, September 16th, Maths Club was re-opened. During the summer we had so few callers that it tended to be forgotten altogether. However, since our new First Form got word of it we have been overwhelmed with the younger portion of the school, all anxious to use a desk calculator. Junior Maths Club, open to forms one to three, is on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, and Senior Maths Club is on Mondays, Thursdays and Fridays. The Club is open to everybody who wants to learn to use a desk calculator, slide rule, Napier's Bones, and the electric calculators when the Senior Test Card has been passed. Also cardboard "solids" can be made, which are not so terrifying as many of their names sound, for instance the Icosahedron is an unobtrusive arrangement of twenty triangles. Solids can also be made with the Perspex shapes and Sellotape available, and the plastic rods connected with rubber tubes provide interesting skeletons of the solids.

There is always a master on duty who will answer your questions on any mathematical topic. Monitors on duty will answer any queries concerning desk calculators or the cards which should be used with them. The cards are kept in files and it seems that several people do not realise that a set filing system is in operation. The monitors at the moment have to go through all the files frequently, to keep the cards in the correct order. It would help them if you were to file the cards properly or leave them on the cabinet if you do not understand the system.

Maths Club has got off to a flying start and all the people concerned with running it hope it will keep most of its callers. You can wander in as you like, (keeping to the rota pinned on the door, of course), but not to do homework, as many visitors try to do. Maths Club is for use as a club, not a homework room.

A. Smith 5c

N. ASBURY U.VI  
DESIGN BASED ON CONKER PROJECT





# IN SCHOOL AND OUT

## Senior Speech Trophy Competition

This year's Senior Speech Trophy Competition, the eighteenth held at the school, provided an entertaining evening for the small audience that was present. It also presented a difficult task to the three adjudicators who had to choose the prize-winners. We were pleased to welcome as chief adjudicator Mr. Miller, Principal Lecturer in Education at Borough Road Training College, who was assisted by Mr. Ted Mattingley, Treasurer of the Phoenicians, and by Mr. Johnson.

Ten finalists had been chosen in the preliminary competition, but one of them, Richard Curtis, was unfortunately unable to attend because of illness. Of the nine finalists who spoke, six chose one of two controversial subjects, 'Vietnam', and 'The Monarchy in Modern Britain'; however, different styles and varying opinions ensured that the speeches did not become monotonous. The adjudicators praised all the speakers for their audibility.

George Badowski began the competition. After a hesitant start he spoke with feeling on the subject of 'Vietnam' and made some good points that could, perhaps, have been more fully developed.

Diane Cowgill spoke clearly and, for the most part, confidently on 'The Monarchy in Modern Britain'. As a fourth-former she was given special praise by the adjudicators; she should do well in future years.

John Fenn made the unfortunate mistake of interpreting his subject, 'The Perfect Host', too broadly for the adjudicators to allow: he criticized Britain as a host to immigrants. His speech, however, was well developed and delivered, and made a pleasing contribution to the evening's entertainment.

Christopher Gabriel chose to attack 'The Monarchy in Britain', emphasising the large amount spent on the Royal Family and showing how excessive this was. His humour was enjoyed by the audience and helped him to make his points.

Martin Hewitt, speaking on 'Vietnam', produced a well-constructed and carefully planned speech. He was obviously well informed on this subject and managed to convey his argument clearly.

Gerard Nolan chose the same topic, 'Vietnam'. He made a praiseworthy speech and was commended by the adjudicators for his recovery after a short lapse of memory. He should try again in the future.

Frances Oldershaw, despite her obvious nervousness, spoke audibly and clearly on 'The Monarchy in Modern Britain'. The serious content of her speech might have been appreciated more if interspersed with humour, as the adjudicators suggested.

Nicholas Palmer was the only speaker to attempt the subject 'Curiosity'. His speech was mainly in a humorous vein, although it had a serious theme, that we should put our curiosity to the right use. He spoke confidently, but the adjudicators felt he relied rather too much on his notes.

Marilyn Reading brought the evening to a satisfactory conclusion with her opinions about 'Youth and the Modern Church'. She has the art of making her audience picture the scene she is describing; she used this with effect to contrast the empty, decaying churches of the present with the same buildings as she visualizes them when modernized by young people.

The adjudicators, after quite a lengthy period of consultation, eventually reached a difficult decision. Peter Crouch, Chairman of the Phoenicians, distributed the prizes to the winners, Marilyn Reading (1), Christopher Gabriel (2) and Martin Hewitt (3), who were loudly applauded by the audience, as they deserved to be.

Rosemary Hasker U6

## Junior Speech Trophy Competition

The finalists in this competition were as follows: Helen Baker, Laraine Davies, Tanya Kidby, Janet Lepper, Susan Monk, Trevor Morris, Paul Nolan and Susannah Woolcombe. Louise Rogers and Susan Foster were also finalists but unfortunately were absent.

The subjects were Luck, Unidentified Flying Objects, Protest Matches, Adventure Today, Mini Minds in a Mini Country and a Pupil's plan for running the School. Nobody chose the last two subjects.

The first speaker was Helen Baker whose subject was 'Luck'. She spoke well, although she was too static and she spoke more on superstitions than luck.

Laraine Davies followed, speaking about protest marches. She is a promising speaker, but unfortunately as she read most of her speech she was disqualified.

The next speaker was Tanya Kidby who spoke on the subject of 'Luck'. The content of her speech was quite good, but her voice was not audible and she seemed unable to put her speech over to the audience.

Janet Lepper also spoke about 'Luck'. Janet lacked in gesture but she had good voice modulation. The content of her speech was quite good.

Susan Monk was the fifth speaker and she also spoke about 'Luck'. She put her speech over well and her vocabulary was very good, but she too was disqualified for reading her speech.

Trevor Morris spoke next and he reminded us both of sixth former Nicholas Palmer who is a very entertaining speaker. Trevor's speech had good content although he tended to deliver it too quickly. The ending was far too abrupt and this criticism applies to most of the speeches.

Paul Nolan spoke about Unidentified Flying Objects. His was a serious speech but it was not delivered very well, as he hesitated far too much, possibly due to nervousness and also he tended to read his speech.

The last speaker was Susannah Woolcombe who did not put her speech over very well. At first she spoke fluently but she then began to hesitate and her speech came to a very abrupt ending.

The winner of the competition was Trevor Morris, second was Janet Lepper and third Helen Baker.

On behalf of the school we should like to congratulate the winner of this year's Junior Speech Trophy Competition and wish all the other competitors better luck in future years.

Sylvia Eagle  
Carole Kirkham 4b

## Music Notes

We have now more pupils receiving instrumental instruction in school than ever before, and are fortunate enough to have six first-class part-time teachers. It is to be hoped that the school orchestra will, in time, profit greatly from this increase in numbers, especially as many of the beginners show considerable promise.

I should not rate this year's School Concert as the best we have performed but it contained some note-worthy items. For the first time we were able to include a wind quintet, and their playing of a Mozart Divertimento was very creditable. Both soloist (Penelope Kerswell) and orchestra in Mozart's 'Coronation' piano concerto were of a high standard comparable with the best of this sort of thing we have done before. Rosalind Porter's 'cello solo, Kol Nidrei, her last performance here, must have deeply affected the audience by

the mature artistry shown. The Jazz Group was well received and they did very well considering the difficulties they had in arranging rehearsals. Distinction was added to the programme by the skilful piano accompanying of Naomi Turbayne. The great shortcoming in the concert was the lack of a choir, for the first time, and I hope we shall be able to rectify this next year.

As usual we are losing several valued players. Nicholas Palmer, leader of the orchestra and occasional conductor and accompanist, has made a great contribution to the school music and has helped me a great deal. Rosemary Hasker, bassoon, is irreplaceable. There must be few schools who can boast a player of such ability, combined with musical 'savoir faire'. I hope our bassoon beginners will try to follow her example of hard work and persistence in the study of this difficult instrument. We are also losing Douglas Fowler, principal flute, whose work had improved so much lately, and George Badowski (oboe). Rosalind Porter ('cello) is going to the Royal College of Music in September and we wish her success in her career. Incidentally, every pupil we have sent to the Royal Schools of Music has obtained the diploma at the first attempt.

Due to the initiative of Mr. Block, our brass teacher, we were able to send a small party to attend a rehearsal of the New Philharmonia Orchestra, conducted by Georges Prêtre, at the Festival Hall - a rare and memorable experience.

At the end of June, three of our organ pupils, (taught by Mr. MacIntyre) Naomi Turbayne, David Mann and Jane Nicholls took part in an organ recital at St. Peter's Parish Church and gave interesting performances.

I must record my appreciation of the assistance of my colleagues Dr. Muir (viola) and Miss Bracken (oboe), most unselfishly given, and of the willingness of our old pupils to help in our concerts when required. It is a great pleasure to see them every year helping their juniors, at no matter what inconvenience to themselves.

We acknowledge gratefully the gift to the Music Library by the parents of Christine Fielding consisting of the scores of two symphonies by Brahms and a volume of Haydn piano sonatas. We have for a considerable time suffered from the lack of these works.

W. Herrera

#### Task Force

The membership of Task Force has increased from fifteen regular members last September to fifty. This makes our school group one of the best in the borough.

A great variety of work has been undertaken by our volunteers. Christmas was a particularly busy time. Volunteers helped at various Old People's activities, including the Annual Welfare Dinner at Shackleton Hall, Southall, and they helped many old people with their Christmas shopping, either by escorting them round the stores or by shopping for those who were unable to do it themselves.

After Christmas twenty volunteers successfully completed a decorating project and some gardens were tackled by others.

It is a great relief for the "Task Force Office" to know that our group is a very reliable and willing one.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all volunteers for their encouraging response to the scheme and their enthusiasm in carrying out their "tasks". I hope we shall have even more volunteers in the future.

C. A. M. Lomasney



Many people are probable aware of the existence of Task Force in our school, made up of a small body of voluntary workers. Its purpose is for members to visit old people fairly regularly and to do any odd jobs for them that might need doing.

On one occasion, after having successfully completed weeding, a few of us enthusiastically agreed to do a spot of redecorating which seemed much easier than weeding gardens, but after a couple of hours scrubbing the ceiling we were not quite so sure.

It was a little while later that we agreed to do some wood-chopping and accidentally stumbled across a mass-meeting of all the spiders and beetles in the Ealing area.

Most of the members of Task Force from our school are regular visitors but also help out during holidays and half terms with any large jobs that may need doing. I am a member of the Job Section and find that doing a job occasionally for Task Force during the term is a very satisfying and worthwhile occupation.

David Mann

Task force has been going in the school for just over a year now. During this term numbers have increased considerably. There are now over forty-five volunteers of whom thirty visit or do jobs regularly for old people. The rest decorate at half term or in the holidays.

In October, twenty volunteers from Drayton Manor, along with others from different schools in the borough successfully decorated eight old people's rooms. During the Christmas holidays a number of people have offered their services for emergency jobs - such as fetching coal, shopping etc., as well as doing their regular visits to old people. Twenty people are due to decorate in the first week of January.

There is no doubt that Mrs. Lomasney has put a great deal of work into this scheme and without this we definitely would not have had such an encouraging and enthusiastic response. We are most grateful to her for all her help and co-operation.

Diana Robinson

France 1968

Again this year an exchange visit to France was arranged. We arrived outside the school in Savigny somewhat later than planned to be met by rather anxious French children and their families. Immediately after arriving at the house where I was staying I sat down in front of a typically large French meal.

The first of the twenty-one evenings is, I found, the worst. As I was tired after a long day's journey, any French I was supposed to know completely evaded me.

Thanks to the kindness of the family at whose home I was staying, and that of everyone else I came into contact with, I had a very enjoyable time. I visited most of the historical sights that all tourists are supposed to see. They can be seen best from a boat on the Seine, a bus or a car. A tourist on foot has to face the hazard of the traffic which appears to go in all directions at once. Not only this, but he is very footsore by the end of the day, as I found, to my cost.

Some of the luckier few went further afield, to the Loire Valley or the South of France.

The School, J. B. Corot, is frightening at first because of its immensity, but the genuine interest and kindness of the pupils soon dispels these fears.

I can think of no better way of improving a language. It is so cheap and if everyone has the same luck with their family as I did, then they will all have a very enjoyable time.

We would all like to thank Dr. Muir and the other members of staff who made this trip possible.

Kim Brandreth 4c

#### German Exchange Visit 1968

Probably the most unexpected event of the stay in Wetzlar this Easter was the weather. Most of us had been told to expect cold, wet weather by our exchanges, yet we arrived to find ourselves at the beginning of a heat wave, with temperatures in the seventies and eighties.

Two trips were arranged for us. The first was to Frankfurt, Rudesheim and Coblenz, the last two both being on the Rhine. Unfortunately, we were unable to see much of Frankfurt; however, our impression was of a large, modern and busy city, with unexpected dark, narrow streets and old buildings. One of the older buildings is the house where Goethe, the famous German poet and writer, was born. Another is the cathedral, originally built in the ninth century, where all the Emperors of the Holy Roman Empire were crowned.

On the way to Rudesheim, from Frankfurt, we stopped at an extensive shopping centre, which seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. It had every possible shop and was very well planned: it was rather like something out of the future.

Rudesheim is an old town, famous for its wine, with narrow streets and quaint buildings. It is possible to travel from the town up to a monument (and tea-room) high above it, by chairlift, which passes over the vineyards. The view from the top is marvellous.

We travelled from Rudesheim to Coblenz along the Rhine, passed vineyards, fairy-tale castles set high above the river, and the famous Lorelei and Mouse Tower. At Coblenz, we spent an hour on the river, but spent, unfortunately, no time in the city itself.

Our second outing was to Fulda, a Baroque town, and to the East - West border. At Fulda, we visited the town hall, the cathedral and part of the original Benedictine Abbey, founded by St. Boniface in the eighth century. We visited the border at two places. It was a rather unpleasant sight and a reminder that we were in a divided country.

Apart from these arranged visits, most of us were taken around the countryside and visited various places; one of us was even lucky enough to be taken to Heidelberg.

We all settled in well with their exchanges and their families and soon got used to the food, except the many different types of German sausage. Our visit helped improve our German, and few of us, I think, had difficulty in making ourselves understood.

Many thanks to Miss Bracken for arranging a highly successful visit, and also to Mr. Gill for helping supervise(?) both us and his own pupils from Ealing Grammar School for Boys, who came with us.

Lindsay Churchill Vc

## Ski-ing Holiday in Steinach Austria 1968

The 1968 Austrian trip started at Victoria Station. The Channel crossing was reasonably calm, a disappointment to the more adventurous among us, but a blessing to others who were recovering from the events of the previous night, New Year's Eve. The train journey, although long, went well. Although we saw heavy snow in Switzerland, Austria was only lightly covered.

After lunch at our hotel in Steinach on the Brenner Pass we were introduced to Eric, our ski-ing instructor, who took us down the fairly steep road which led to the main village of Steinach, to be fitted with ski-boots and skis.

Our party was split up into two, those who had skied before and the beginners. Difficulty was experienced by everyone during the first few days because of the lack of snow and getting used to the equipment. Snow fell nearly every night, and during the day also towards the end of our stay.

During our stay we went to Brennero in Italy and saw the stalls covered with colourful woollens, leather goods, umbrellas, dolls and souvenirs.

One evening we watched some Tyrolean dancing in which the dancers, in national costume, gave an exceptional display.

The modern open-air ice rink in Steinach gave many of the party great pleasure as they skated to British pop records (despite the fact that one of the party cut his face on falling over.) Other accidents on the trip included a sprained ankle and an injured knee.

The journey home needs mention as by this time some of the outlying villages had been cut off by the long-expected snow storms, and our train journey was held up between Innsbruck and Basel, and de-icing trains had to precede us to clear the track. By the time we reached the Channel we were about three hours late. Many worried parents awaited the triumphant return of their offspring at Victoria Station where our eventful journey ended.

The holiday was a great success, mainly due to the efficiency and thoughtfulness of the organiser, Miss Woodall, to whom we extend our greatest thanks.

Carol Dyke LVIc

## Geography Field Trip

This year the geography field class spent eight days at Stainforth, in the Yorkshire Dales, for the last week of the Easter Holiday. The party, led by Mr. Wright, Miss Williams and Miss Cleary included a number of fifth formers as well as the sixth-form geographers.

On the first day, to break us in gently, we went on a hike that included the surmounting of Ingleborough (2,373') 'because it was there', besides the beautiful view below, slightly obscured by mist and rain. We also saw Gaping Gyll, a rather spectacular swallow hole, 365' deep. We were slightly anxious about some over-enthusiastic amateur photographers, but we left there with a complete party.

The next day, Sunday, we went to Malham. We climbed Gordale Beck, a steep, hazardous waterfall and followed the gorge that it had carved out. We spent an interesting but tiring day and revived ourselves on arrival back at Malham.

On the third day we split up into groups to do individual projects; each group was given a village to investigate, and as it was rather a wet day, some of us discovered how true the tradition of Yorkshire hospitality was. In the evening each group elected a spokesman who gave a short talk on the village concerned.

On Tuesday, as it was market day, we were deprived of transport, so decided to explore the local district. We saw Stainforth Force, a series of three waterfalls, where it was claimed that bathing was safe in the three plunge pools below them. Some of our party decided to test this theory, and rather optimistically went bathing that evening!

The next day, we visited a cattle market at High Bentham. As foot and mouth had only just been brought under control, there were not as many animals as usual, but the cattle auction was still very interesting.

In the afternoon we were shown round a cheese factory near Hawes, where the famous 'Wensleydale' cheese is made.

On Thursday, we first went to Skipton, an attractive market town in Yorkshire, the main routeway to the Dales. We then visited Nelson, a town of very different character, in industrial Lancashire. We compared them both, and found many striking contrasts.

Each evening we had a lesson, and wrote up some of the work of the day. We would then sing folk songs with Miss Williams, at the end of the evening.

Despite the virus that some people caught as a result of the trip, we all enjoyed it tremendously, and learnt a great deal. On behalf of everyone I would like to thank Mr. Wright, Miss Williams and Miss Cleary.

Jill Heaver U6i

#### St. Mary's Bay

On July 14th 1967 two excited coach parties of second year pupils started on the journey to St. Mary's Bay camp on the Kent coast near Dymchurch. Four members of staff accompanied the party of fifty: Mr. Farrow and his fiancée, Miss Woodall and Mr. Holbrook. As soon as we arrived and had been settled in our dormitories, half the group, accompanied by Mr. Holbrook dared to brave the cold sea.

At seven o'clock the next morning, after a restless night, we were woken by a voice booming at us from the radio loudspeakers in the dormitory. Within half an hour we were ready and waiting for breakfast. This was the programme every morning and immediately afterwards different groups set out on one of the activities organized by the camp. Activities included canoeing, pony riding, trampolining and swimming.

Mr. Holbrook made his debut by being the first to sample canal water when his canoe capsized. Not satisfied with that, he came back with a second performance and broke the record by being the first to split his trousers while on the trampoline. He was not alone for long as a boy followed suit shortly afterwards.

One night we had a glorious sing-song on the camp fields around the camp fire. Music was provided by Mr. Farrow with his guitar. The bonfire spirit was completed with hot sausages and cocoa.

A dance was held another night and everyone was surprised by the ability of the teachers to join in the dancing. I am sure they will never live it down.

There were few accidents, other than a suspected broken hip acquired when one girl fell off a pony, a cut leg when someone swam into a breakwater, and many blisters after the biology and geography walks along the shore and across Romney Marsh. At the end of the gruelling walk along the coast we arrived at the famous lighthouse at Dungeness. However, we did not walk back, but travelled on the delightful Romney, Hythe and Dymchurch light railway to St. Mary's Bay.

Everyone enjoyed this communal holiday, but it is no wonder that Mr. Farrow and Mr. Holbrook left the school soon afterwards.

Linda D'Oliveira, 3c



## Moberg Expedition to Iceland 1967

The three other members of the party all came from Notting Hill and Ealing High School, which comes under the Girls' Public Day School Trust. Every year the Trust awards a travelling scholarship. Elizabeth, the party leader, decided that Iceland would be a wonderfully interesting place to visit since it affords excellent examples of both glaciers and volcanoes, and the aim would be to study plant ecology. Thus the expedition was instigated by the existence of this scholarship, which, incidentally, Elizabeth won.

Encouraged by this success and still being badly in need of funds, we applied to the Royal Geographical Society for financial help. Elizabeth attended for interview and must have impressed them, since they gave us a grant of £100 in return for which reports of our activities had to be submitted.

We then started a six-month session of letter writing to firms all over the country asking for assistance. I now consider that I am a qualified begging-letterwriter; our efforts were amply rewarded since we received numerous gifts ranging from toothpaste and soap to dehydrated egg powder. We also received many offers of goods at reduced prices.

After nearly a year of preparation, we finally left London for Iceland. We went by car to Leith docks, and then by boat. On seeing the boat, which incidentally is the only passenger boat going between Iceland and Britain, we almost turned round and came home. It is admittedly slightly larger than a rowing boat, but considerably smaller than the cross-Channel steamers. The boat crossing lasted three days and through bitter experience we found that the waters between Iceland and Britain are among the roughest in the world. The food on board was excellent but unfortunately more often than not it was very difficult, in fact almost impossible, to keep down.

Originally we wanted to travel third class, but all berths on this part of the ship had been booked eighteen months in advance. When we saw the third class compartment we were very pleased it was all booked. Conditions can be equated to those in a much-used cattle hold.

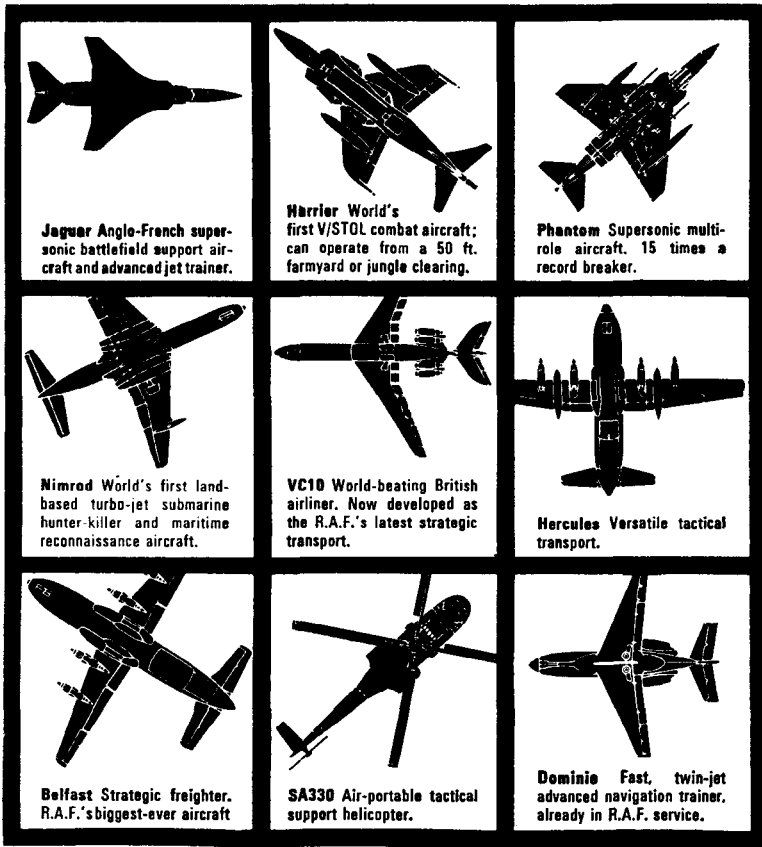
As we sailed along the southern coast of Iceland the view was magnificent; glistening white glaciers and green rolling fields by vertical barren mountains stood out against a brilliant red sunset. Also to be seen were schools of whales which swam alongside the ship.

We arrived in Reykjavik harbour early in the morning and our first impression of this capital was one of a 'toy-town' with lots of little concrete houses with different coloured corrugated roofs. All the streets were unmade except the main streets in the centre and one stretch of dual carriageway about three miles in length which enters Reykjavik from the West. The roads are unmade, not because the country cannot afford to make them up, but because there is not enough labour. Iceland is a country the size of England and Wales with a population of 200,000, 100,000 of whom live in the capital. This means that most of Iceland is very sparsely populated. The Government has gone to great expense to supply every farm, wherever it may be, with a telephone.

Surprisingly the women are extremely smart and fashionable. One never sees anyone dressed dowdily and we noticed that, whereas in England there are cheap clothes shops and expensive ones, in Iceland there are only expensive ones. Prices are the same in all the shops. Also Reykjavik is quite famous for its night life. The dances, as we found out, are often riotous.

We found the people extremely hospitable and generous. At farms we would try to buy milk but the farmers absolutely refused to take any payment for it, and as if a billy full, roughly three pints, were not enough, they would insist on your having a glass of milk to drink as well.

We were absolutely astounded at the price of food. Five shillings for an eightpenny-halfpenny tin of Heinz baked beans, fifteen shillings for 4 oz. of



## Have you any plans for the future? Above are some of the R.A.F.'s

The R.A.F. is also seeking a new generation of officers. Not only the pilots and navigators who will fly the new aircraft, but also the *Ground Branch* officers who make flying possible: the engineers, logistics experts, personnel managers, ground defence specialists, air traffic and fighter controllers and many others. They will all have important work to do.

If you are interested, now is the time to do something about it. Ask your Careers Master for some R.A.F. pamphlets—or

get him to arrange for you to meet your R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer for an informal chat.

Or, if you prefer, write to Group Captain M. A. D'Arcy, R.A.F., Adastral House (25HDI), London, WC1. Please give your date of birth and say what qualifications you have or are studying for (minimum 5 G.C.E. 'O' levels including English language and mathematics), and whether you are more interested in a flying or ground branch career.

instant coffee, and we were very pleased we had taken all our food with us, dehydrated variety. We managed to get our four weeks' supply into four metal tins about 18" by 9" by 9".

Our article in the Daily Mirror produced a number of letters, most of them from people who had been to Iceland and they advised us not to try to take a car. We took this advice since the only car available to us was a not too reliable Ford Anglia. Instead we travelled by bus, milk lorry and boat.

The expedition itself was very successful. Our first port of call was Krievik, a hot spring area. Here we found a very rare moss, found in Mexico, Japan, and Wisconsin U.S.A., called Sword Moss. Prior to our departure the British Museum requested us to bring back a specimen of this rare moss, a mission which we successfully accomplished.

Our camp site here was wonderful. We pitched the tent alongside a hot stream. The temperature was roughly 72° F. and so washing here was a joy. This, I am afraid, was the only time it was. As one progressed upstream the temperature of the water increased, so much so that at its source one would have been severely scalded had one attempted to bathe. The stream traversed a gigantic field, about three hundred acres in size, which was inhabited by fifty Icelandic horses. These gave us a lot of amusement - do-it-yourself rodeo shows.

After the first week we returned to Reykjavik to collect some stores before setting off again. We were very lucky in being able to stay in a basement of a house owned by a lady who can be termed a friend three times removed.

We next camped at a village called Kalfafell which consists of a farm and a church, situated about ten miles from Vatna Jokull, the largest glacier in Europe. From the foot of the glacier to the sea stretches a large monotonous outwash plain roughly four hundred square miles in area. It is composed of boulders and stones of varying sizes and is traversed by what seemed to be millions of icy cold glacial streams. Unfortunately we were prevented from getting as near to the glacier as we wanted because the streams were often too deep and too fast-flowing to be crossed on foot. Horses or a landrover are needed, neither of which we had access to.

From Vatna Jokull we proceeded to Mt. Hekla, a distance of a hundred and twenty-five miles. Unfortunately the driver of the bus which took us to Kalfafell could not, or possibly refused to, understand English and would not come back to collect us. We therefore had to start our journey on foot, and realised that carrying a 30 lb. tent and 50 lb. rucksacks was no joke. We were fortunate in that we were able to stop a milk lorry which took us another 15 miles down the road, after which we split up into twos in order to try and secure lifts more easily. Two of us managed to obtain a lift in another milk lorry while Elizabeth and I stayed behind and endeavoured to hitch for three hours but with no success. This was not really surprising since only four cars passed us. The other two had taken the tent and as the locals refused to hear of us just sleeping out in the open in sleeping bags, we were accommodated in a village hall. Actually we were much better off than the other two because as we later realised they had the tent but no tent pegs, and so had to spend the night in a collapsed tent, which caused great amusement among the inhabitants of the neighbouring town.

Mount Hekla is a dormant volcano which last erupted in 1947. It is encircled by miles and miles of lava flow which seems to be moving and which has a very lunar appearance. The traversing of these flows is both frustrating and tiring - one goes up and down far more than one goes along.

Snarfellsjokull which is a small glacier was the last place we visited. Here we met with bad weather - rain and snow the whole time. We also had a very undulating tent floor which did nothing to comfort us. We spent so much energy at night trying not to roll down the slopes that by the morning we were exhausted.

Unfortunately our time in the field had come to an end and we returned to Reykjavik for the last two days of our stay in Iceland where we attempted to reorientate ourselves to civilization before boarding the boat.

We finally arrived in London after being away for five and a half weeks, and are now just waiting for an opportunity to go again.

Myra Smales U VI

#### Drayton Manor Grammar School Parents' Association

#### Secretary's Report for the Year 1967-68

An Autumn Fair was held in October and approximately £270 was raised. This was spent purchasing an I.B.M. Electric Typewriter for the School. By using this it is hoped to cut considerably the cost of printing the school magazine.

Donations were also made to the school to purchase lighting equipment for the Hall and to help offset extra money which pupils going on a ski-ing holiday had to pay because of devaluation.

The ladies on the Committee provided and served refreshments at the School Plays and Concert and the profit made from these has been donated to the appropriate Societies in the school.

Mr. Wright gave a talk to parents in March on "Universities and Further Education" which was well attended and gave parents an insight into openings available after the Sixth Form.

The Annual General Meeting will be held this year on 25th September.

As a money raising event this year we are arranging a Persian Market to be held on 26th October.

F. Chapman (Hon. Secretary)

#### Matisse - A Reaction

On Monday 15th July the Lower Sixth Art Set visited the new Hayward Gallery on the South Bank. The Gallery was opened on 11th July by Her Majesty the Queen and the first exhibition was a Retrospective of the paintings of Henri Matisse. It was the first major Matisse exhibition in this country and one of the most inclusive ever held. It covered the entire range of his work from the earliest painting in 1890 to his last paper cut-outs of the early fifties and was assembled from most of the major collections of Europe and America.

My first reaction was one of complete amazement, for Matisse's brilliant, often strident, colour clearly dominated the exhibition. His bold, coloured designs existed supremely on the flat surface, achieving effects of recession purely in terms of the colour-planes. It seemed to me that Matisse had successfully ignored academic rules of painting and that his work was devised to overcome these rules. He was inventive enough to create highly personal means of unification.

For me the main interest of his work was not so much the subject matter as the contrast of shapes and colours. He seemed to have invented new colours and certainly had discovered new, simultaneously decorative and expressive shapes. I noticed that he often emphasised the colour-planes' flatness by drawing black lines round their edges. The apparent simplicity and clarity of organisation, and the feeling of complete relaxation impressed me. But a closer look revealed how many problems had been so consummately solved, whilst the effort involved had disappeared. The tonic effect alone remained. No reproduction had ever conveyed this essential quality to me.

Looking at the earliest work first and then quickly turning to the latest, I saw how he had simplified and refined his forms, making them more bold and luminous, so that it was the very last works, the paper cut-outs of the fifties, which impressed me most. Using coloured papers painted with gouache according to his own instructions, Matisse invented with enormous creative freedom, shapes which depicted many figures, fruits and flowers. The coloured planes were so arranged that they were inseparably locked to the ground which supported them. I realized that it was this unity of image, ground and colour that had made Matisse into one of the greatest pioneers of Modern Art and the quality of exuberant vitality which had made him one of the greatest artists of this century.

Sheila Hart L6i

H. MATISSE  
BLUE NUDE II. 1952



H. MATISSE 52

# DRAMA

## An Enemy of the People

The first fall of snow of the winter heralded the school production of Henrik Ibsen's "An Enemy of the People". However, undeterred by this seasonal adjunct, staff, pupils, and their respective guests braved the elements to be present at one of the four performances of the play produced by the much lamented Mr. Farrow.

As this was the first time that I had been concerned with a dramatic production at Drayton Manor, I must state that I viewed with considerable pleasure and surprise the extremely professional approach to all aspects of production. Some may have found the play too deep for immediate enjoyment as it raised many questions of a potentially explosive nature which should have given rise to much debate, but, while I do not consider "Enemy" to be of the stature of "Hedda Gabler" or of "Ghosts", I found that the arguments, couched as they were in readily comprehensible terms, were by no means lacking in immediacy. As the play unfolded I found myself becoming emotionally involved to the point of feeling compelled to try and rectify the vast moral wrong that was being realised on the stage.

The overall credit for the production must, of course, go to Mr. Farrow. However, the play would have lost all impact were it not for the outstanding performance of Craig Randall as Dr. Thomas Stockman, the play's moral hero. This portrayal betokens a great dramatic potential. The part of Stockman is of a supremely difficult nature as it demands great stamina as well as talent. especially if the play is not to come to a standstill in the long public lecture of Act 4. Here the production was helped considerably by the ingenious use of the school hall as the setting for the public meeting with members of the crowd strategically placed in the audience. In this way Ibsen's message was far more forcibly bludgeoned into the spectators, involving them as it did both physically and emotionally. In the face of such an ordeal Randall's occasional pauses were readily overlooked because the scene, as a whole, did not lose any of its dramatic impetus.

John Fenn turned in a masterly performance as the odious mayor, an excellent foil to the character of the doctor. Teresa D'Oliveira was very good as Mrs. Stockman, providing fine moral support for her husband. Diana Cowgill made a promising debut as the daughter, although her rapid gain in self-confidence produced some moments of exaggeration. Experience will doubtless eradicate this trait as her portrayal was, in all other respects, most pleasing. Reliable support was provided by the other members of the cast: George Badowski, Michael Dodd, Roy Cooper, Martin Hewitt, and the younger Nolans. Members of the crowd scene joined in with appropriate heckling and Keith Barbrook's drunkard provided a lighter moment which threw into relief the serious moral tone of the play.

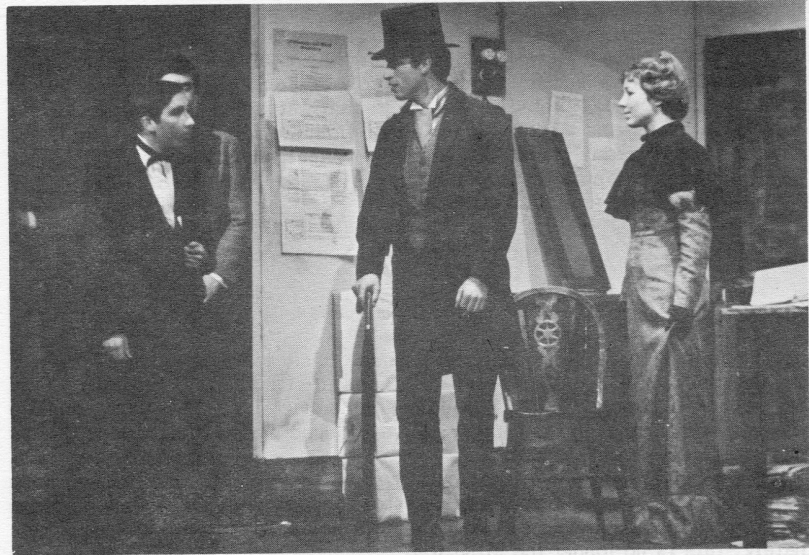
The two sets were of a high standard - the comfort of the Stockmans' house in the first two acts contrasting with the strange hostility of the same set in the last act and the white severity of the newspaper office in the third act. The lighting admirably conveyed the changing mood of the play. Miss Bracken and Miss Snow provided attractive and sophisticated costumes of the usual unflinching high standard.

"An Enemy of the People" is by no means an 'easy' play and Mr. Farrow is to be congratulated on his courageous and very successful first production, as are Mr. Jewell, his stage crew, and all other members of the staff and school involved in any aspect of the production.

D.H.A.

The Inquiry Inside

...begin as a light-hearted out-of-town diversion in which the school



Each meeting begins with simple (in theory at least) relaxation and breath control exercises. From there we move to improvisatory exercises aimed at developing awareness of one or more of the senses. Finally we concentrate on a full improvisation, which is built up bit by bit each week. A blind paper

## The Imaginary Invalid

What began as a light-hearted end-of-term diversion in which the school could see the Staff bravely make fools of themselves on the stage developed into a full-scale production of "The Imaginary Invalid". The stage crew, the production team, the electricians and costumiers all moved into top gear, and expertise and professionalism raised the standard of the play to the point where it was suitable for a public performance.

Every teacher must have something of the actor in him; before this production we did not know how much, but we are quite sure now that it is considerable.

An audience that laughed immoderately and wiped its eyes and cheered was not only appreciative of the play and its individual actors; it rejoiced to see some of its well-known teachers in very different rôles. Who, for instance, could ever have imagined Miss Snow (Toinette) a terror with a feather duster, an eavesdropper, an adept in duplicity? Who knew that Mr. Grant (Cleante) could sing, could play the piano so well? (with the assistance of the electronics department). Mr. Cherry (Doctor Purgon) we knew to be an adept in the treatment of cuts and sprains, but we did not realise that he could so easily assume the bluff, omniscient authority of a fully qualified medico, complete with panacea (held in a syringe two feet long) by a ruthless Michael Dodd (Mr. Fleurant). We welcomed the coiffure of Beline (Miss Woodall), the learned wisdom of Doctor Diaforus (Dr. Muir) and his vacant son, Thomas (Mr. Arm), the avuncular wisdom of Mr. Beralde (Mr. Behmber, who seemed rather afflicted with deafness at times), the vitality brought to the play by all performers; we were enchanted by the lighting and the dancing in the dance-scene, the skilfully contrived entrances, the fun and jollity of this sparkling performance.

And, while we appreciated the worth of all these performers, we realised the immense efforts of the production team and ancillaries.

Above all, what a performance by Mr. Adams as Argan, an old hypochondriac! Here, indeed, was memorable excellence. Seldom away from the centre of attraction, he never faltered in word or gesture. It would be unfair to no-one to say that he carried the play, convulsed his audience, and convinced them. One member of the audience was heard to say that she did not realise that we had such an old man on the Staff!

Well done, Mr. Argan! Well done!

R. E-J.

## Junior Drama Class

The Junior Drama Class began very unambitiously last November with meetings in the gym every Wednesday afternoon after school. The enthusiastic few have been exemplary in their regular attendance at class meetings, despite the fact that various circumstances have reduced planned classes to a mere skeleton since March.

Our aim has been to help the pupils become more confident by giving them adequate opportunity for direct self expression, in the form of varied improvisation. Inhibition was far from absent from the first meetings but, fortunately, this is no longer the situation.

Each meeting begins with simple (in theory at least!) relaxation and breath control exercises. From there we move to improvisatory exercises aimed at developing awareness of one or more of the senses. Finally we concentrate on a full improvisation, which is built up bit by bit each week. A blind beggar





The fourth act in which to carry it out  
 The fourth act takes place in a hall in which a meeting is to take place  
 and as we did not have enough scenery and it would have involved us in  
 another complicated change back to the sitting-room, it was decided to avoid  
 this by positioning members of the cast in the audience and holding the meeting

episode based on the paintings of the Breughels, and a primitive religious ritual have been the most successful to date. (The latter without human sacrifice, I hasten to add, but with a hint of iconoclasm.)

It is hoped that the class will continue next year with fuller support from the 1st, 2nd and 3rd years, for whom meetings are intended and with continued support from members of the Upper School who have made a valuable contribution to meetings this year.

D. H. A.

#### The Stage Crew

Stage Manager:	Anthony Phipps
Assistant Stage Manager:	Peter Durrans
Stage Carpenters:	Evan Griffiths, Ian Dodd
Lighting:	Gordon Powell, Robert Brandreth, Edward Bragiel
Assistants:	Charles Lowther, John Palmer

Under the watchful eye of Mr. Jewell, the stage crew of the Dramatic Society took part in the production of two plays in the last school year. The first was "An Enemy of the People" by Henrik Ibsen and the second was "The Imaginary Invalid" by Molière performed by some of the more courageous members of the staff.

The first of the two plays to be performed was "An Enemy of the People" which has five acts with three different scenes. The curtains opened to reveal the living-room of the doctor's house which was divided into a dining-room upstage and the sitting-room downstage, these apartments being divided by a wide arch backstage and to the left. Unfortunately the change from this set to the editor's office of "The Clarion" did not coincide with the interval and it was therefore necessary to change the set in as little time as possible and after a great deal of practice we managed to cut the time down to one minute. The change involved the removal of the living-room and replacing it with an untidy, dirty, newspaper office, which was made up of a whole set of flats which had to be positioned inside the existing set. The window of the previous set was replaced by the office doorway surrounded by a counter. The problem was how to minimise the actions needed to get this into place. In the end, we overcame this problem by fixing the counter to the three corner flats and fixing castors on to the corners so that the whole section could be pushed on and off in one movement. To make a space in the existing flat to allow this to go through we hinged the window flat so that it would swing backwards and then slid the right wall flats downstage and so created the necessary gap. Unfortunately we could not find any other shortcuts and so for the rest of the set the flats had to be fitted up separately. Before the gaps were closed, the sitting-room furniture had to be removed and the furniture and jumble of the editor's office had to be set in its place. Bundles of newspaper, old cartons, rolls of paper, waste-paper baskets and sundry odds and ends all had to be brought on stage. Even though the odds were against us, with the help of Mr. Adams and Mr. Curtis, who was roped in at the last moment, we managed a very creditable scene-change with the least inconvenience to the audience.

The reverse change was much easier to execute as we had the whole of the interval and the fourth act in which to carry it out.

The fourth act takes place in a hall in which a meeting is to take place and as we did not have enough scenery and it would have involved us in another complicated change back to the sitting-room, it was decided to avoid this by positioning members of the cast in the audience and holding the meeting

on the forestage. As a result we cut down on the number of difficult scene changes and had a very effective public meeting.

During the second play of the year, "The Imaginary Invalid", there was not much for the crew to do as it was only one set during the whole of the play, but sound effects and lighting played a major part. There were some unfortunate mishaps during rehearsals such as the time when the harpsichord started playing while the amorous Mr. Grant was still standing behind the screen on the opposite side of the stage, but fortunately all went well during the performances. The lighting had a major part to play during the initiation ceremony of Doctor Argan, but again during the rest of the play there was little for us to do.

For many years the Dramatic Society's lighting equipment has been hired to other groups, the money being kept as a "Switchboard Fund". This year the fund was used to purchase a new switchboard consisting of three "Junior 8" units each controlling four pairs of circuits. The Parents' Committee donated the Master Unit so that each Junior 8 has a Master Dimmer, allowing one man/boy control of large lighting changes. A fifth unit controls the cyclorama coloured lighting separately to obtain any desired colour on the back wall and this is now on order following the successful financial result of the staff play. It is hoped that the installation will be completed during August. We hope the result will enable us to deal with much more adventurous lighting effects.

On the whole the crew have had a very successful year and hope that next year will go as smoothly.

A. Phipps





Some men see things as they are and say "Why?"  
I dream things as they never were and say "Why not?"

Robert Francis Kennedy 1925-68

Sue Chambers L6

## ORIGINAL WORK

### Before and After

Overhead, the sky was like a blue dome. The sun shone brightly. The only sound was the twittering of birds and the gurgling of a small stream as it wound its way down from the purple-topped hills in the east. Lambs frolicked in distant fields. Bees buzzed in the buttercups. The only sign of man on this country scene was a picturesque old mansion, its white-washed walls reflecting the spring sunshine. The whole world was at rest, it seemed.

The old man sighed. But was it? Was it any happier now than it had been thirty years ago? In order to make it happier, men had killed each other by the thousand. In order to make it happier, grief had come to many. Wives without husbands; children without fathers; sisters without brothers. No, the bloodiest war in history had not made the world any happier. He had been a captain in the Seventh Army. He had been but one of many who had fought each other, all over Europe and Asia, and even in Africa. Men of every colour from yellow to brown had killed each other everywhere from the frozen wastes of Russia to the blistering sands of the Deserts.

He had killed like the rest, but he had been one of the less lucky ones. A chance bullet from a Nazi's gun had caused him to be paralyzed from the waist down. For what? What had he and the world gained? How much he and the world in general had alike, he thought. Think. That was about the only thing he could do. Think. Ponder over the foolishness of man.

At times he thought of his earlier life. He had been young and active then; champion tennis player of his club. Now he could not even put his own shoes on. He had had a wife and two sons. Now their mouldering remains were six feet beneath the earth, full of enemy shrapnel. Enemy. Had those 'enemies' of his to whom he had given the use of his legs to destroy, been like him? Had they enjoyed killing and destroying anymore than he had? Or had they been forced to? He would never know. Soon the two would be dead. Someone had once said "Man had been born that he might die". There was no "might" about it. Often he wished that he too might have died instead of spending his life almost helpless in a wheel-chair. He was now a man who could not look forward, only backwards. He only had his memories to keep him company. And what were they worth? Those years of happiness were past. He could never re-live those happy moments. He could only recall them.

Then had come the five years in which he had no choice but to kill or be killed. He had killed. How much grief he had caused the families of men he did know! He had not wanted to destroy his fellow men. Had they wanted to destroy him? He too had once been under the common impression that every Nazi was a brutal murderer. But that was before, when he had not been helpless. Now he knew better. He had had time to think. Twenty-five years in a home for disabled service men had given him ample time to think.

Yet what had the war achieved? Still there was hatred and fear in the world. Oh, why? Why could not men live together in peace? No, there would never be peace. Even if there was he would not be alive to enjoy it. Suddenly his head sagged forwards. Was he thinking even in death? He could tell this to no-one.

Still the stream bubbled gaily on its way. Still the birds sang and the bees buzzed. One man more or less made little difference; nor had it thirty years ago.

B. Gasser 3c

## The Vietnamese

Come you people, come, and see  
The terrible thing that will make you flee,  
The napalm bomb will kill you all  
Just as soon as the Yanks let it fall.  
Run to your homes, sheds and hovels  
Do not panic or let there be squabbles.  
The people run in their frenzied plight  
And the huge iron birds nearly end their pitiful flight.  
The children scream and search  
Then for their mothers they lurch  
The parents gather whatever they own  
And to the shelters they are shown.  
The work and buildings are left  
And there is no temptation for any theft.  
The animals seem to sense the scene  
And no longer can they be seen.  
The troops take up their posts  
To try and stop the aeroplanes crossing the coast.  
The Commanders post their supplies  
Food, water and first aid appliances.  
The enemy are approaching and are seen  
The people cry and pray and it is a pathetic scene.  
There is not much hope for the Vietnamese,  
The survivors will be able to be counted with ease.  
The aeroplanes fly overhead the den  
The bomb-bay doors stealthily open.  
The bombs drop from up high  
For the Vietnamese, the end is NIGH.

John Windsor 3a

## The Last Hour

The 'plane it heads towards me,  
The bullets are getting near,  
And now a fearful Swastika,  
Attacks me from the rear.

Its guns are red and blazing,  
Smoke bellows from my tail,  
I fight to keep her upright,  
But all to no avail.

I pull a lever, fire my guns,  
For all that it is worth,  
It makes the plane return my fire,  
As I head down for earth.

The roaring of the flames,  
Is the one and only sound,  
I hear as I draw nearer,  
And crash upon the ground.

Brett Ewins 1b

## Jacko

The Bertram Hart circus had just moved into town. Wagon followed caravan in a long chain stretching down Norwich High Street. The circus was going to be held on a small field on the outskirts of the town and the big top was already up.

The people of Norwich had been warned of this present invasion by posters posted around the town on walls, trees, shops, in fact everywhere. There was always one thing which struck people about these posters; this was that the main attraction was a "suicide stunt." There it was on the posters. "The Great Jacko, eighty feet above the ground on a unicycle."

Tonight was the opening night. The ring was lit up in a forboding blue colour as the main attraction, Jacko, stepped into the ring. For a death-defying hero, he did not look very impressive. He climbed the rope ladder to the tight-rope eighty feet above. When he stepped on to his unicycle, there was a hush. He did a few ordinary stunts and then the ring-master asked for silence. Jacko rode the cycle up the tight-rope two or three times. Tension was mounting. At one end of the rope, there was a sort of wheel which was pivoted. On the fourth time round, he rode extremely quickly, took off from the tight-rope, and landed on the wheel and then went around it.

The performance was a success, and afterwards, Jacko asked the ring-assistant if he could see the man who sat in row fifteen b, of the front circle.

A few minutes later there was a knock on Jacko's dressing room door. He opened it, and before him stood a short man with very thin lips and large eyes which seemed nearly to join. He had a high forehead and black hair. He looked rather pathetic, standing there dressed in black. Jacko asked him in. The little man was obviously very agitated.

Then Jacko started.

"Did you enjoy the performance?"

"Yes, yes, very much," said the man, fidgeting with his black bowler. Jacko suddenly stood up and came up to the man.

"I have a very great favour to ask you," he said. "You see," he continued, "Every time that I do my act, I watch one person in the audience. They only come to see me kill myself, but if I don't watch this person, it puts me off rhythm, and there could be a terrible accident."

The little man was taken aback by this, but when Jacko asked, he agreed to come every night.

The show went on every day. The people of Norwich were now accustomed to the circus people, and everything seemed to be going well. Jacko had turned out to be one of the best "crowd pullers" that the circus had ever had.

It was the twenty-eighth show, the one before last. The box-office had the best takings of the month. The people crowded in and the show started. Then it came to Jacko's turn. There was, as there was every night, a hush, but the crowd were disappointed; there was no blood spilt. After the show, Jacko saw the little man in black.

"You've been a great help to me," he said. "You've given me hope, hope that not everybody in that audience wants to see me kill myself." He braced himself and continued, "I'm sure if you had not been there tonight, I would have fallen."

The next night, being the last show-night, there was the biggest audience yet. Again, everything went according to plan and the crowd hushed as Jacko came out. This time it all went well until it came to his final stunt, the wheel. As he mounted the wheel, the crowd saw that he was unsteady. He fell and died in hospital.

After, the box-office rang through to say that all the seats had been taken except fifteen b, front circle.

E. Bragiel 3a

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## The Door of Fate

The man recovered; he was dazed and his eyesight was blurred. He lay on the cold floor for five minutes until his senses were up to normal standards. Then he got up and found himself in a dark cavern, lit by a strange greenglow, which seemed to be coming from nowhere at all.

He went to investigate the green light, but he could not find it. Suddenly, in front of him appeared two doors; he inspected them and found out that they were made of solid oak. Then he noticed another thing: the doors had no locks or handles. Suddenly he heard the sound of fire. He swung round, and walking out of a searing mass of flames, came a figure dressed in a black cloak and hood.

Then the infernal creature called his name out in a swaying voice, "Jonathan Mantino, you cannot get away from me; you are an evildoer and you have been granted a second chance. You must enter one of these two doors."

Then, as if by magic, metal plaques appeared on the doors. On one was written the word 'Truth' and on the other 'Fate'. Mantino started, for the creature's voice boomed out again. "You will choose one of these doors, Jonathan Mantino, or live here forever!"

Obedying this command, John walked towards the door marked 'Truth'. When he reached the door a handle appeared on it. He turned it and walked through the doorway. Inside was another cave. Seeing light in front of him he started to walk towards it. Then in his brain he heard words which boomed louder and louder, "You are evil Jonathan Mantino, you are evil!"

The words became louder and he rushed towards the light; he scrambled through a hole and found himself in the cavern again. This time he ran for the door of fate and opened it. He could see a court session and a barrister was calling, "Call Jonathan Mantino," so John went in and he shut the door quietly behind him.

Brett Ewins 1b

## The Fate of Charlie Brown

A level crossing was the place,  
Where Charlie Brown came face to face  
With death. Poor Charlie's dreadful fate  
Arose from fear of being late.  
He always left his house by eight  
To reach the level crossing gate  
In time to beat the London train.  
The rest I'm sure is fairly plain.  
The train hit Charlie's little car,  
Blood on the track the train afar.  
Charlie was most certainly dead  
All things around were coloured red.  
Charlie Brown caught up with his fate.  
There he lay as the devil's bait.  
It's better late than dead on time.  
Now up the ladder he must climb  
At Heaven or Hell he can rest  
But where he is he'll do his best.

N. Franklin 1c

## The Choice

Before Brake went into the future, he bought a camera and a tape recorder and learnt shorthand. That night, when all was ready, we made coffee, and drank to his safe return in our best Napoleon brandy.

"Goodbye," I said. "Don't stay too long."

"I won't; Brake said.

I watched him carefully and he hardly flickered. He must have made a perfect landing and landed in the future the very second he had taken off. He seemed not a day older; we had expected he might spend several years away.

"Well?"

"Well, the trouble is, I can't remember."

"Can't remember, not a flippin' thing?"

He thought for a moment and answered sadly, "Not a thing!"

"But your note book? The camera? The tape recorder?"

The note book was empty; the camera registered at zero, where we had set it; the cassette was not even put into the tape recorder.

"But good God, man!" I protested. "Why? How did it happen? Can you remember nothing at all?"

"Just one thing."

"What was that?"

"I was shown everything and I was given the choice whether I should remember it or not when I got back."

"And you chose not to? What a stupid thing to -"

"Isn't it?" he said. "You can't help wondering why."

Nigel Brooks 1a

## Four Grey Walls

The door clanked and the sound echoed,  
Four walls surround me.  
These were to be the limits of my existence.  
The door is steel, thick, solid,  
The bars are grey, cold.  
The view from the window has no meaning.  
I feel like an animal trapped in a cage,  
A cage inescapable -  
The guards outside seem to mock me,  
I feel so strange, so cold.  
No-one to talk to or laugh with  
No-one for company.  
I lie on the bed and cry  
A grown man sobbing like a child.  
I think of my wife, my family, friends  
I was to see them soon  
In my home town, far away from here.  
Ten years -  
Ten years to serve in a depressing cage,  
What will the world be like  
When I can live again?

Susan Millidge 3c

## Inspiration

A man was walking down the road in front of the Royal Albert Hall. It was late in the evening, dark and thickly foggy. That morning his electric bill had come and he did not have the money to pay it. Tomorrow his rent was due and for the first time ever he would have to postpone payment. He thought bitterly of the shares he had unwisely invested in. He wished his wife had not felt they would be lucky in them; he wished he had never heard about them; he was never lucky when he gambled.

He avoided some people walking along the road and saw that they were the first of the hundreds spilling out of the Hall. He cursed and wondered how he could get through them. All the doors around the Hall were gushing forth dazzled people, intoxicated with the music they had just heard, their minds filled with the triumph of the finale. They didn't see where they were going; they stumbled down the steps and, blinded by their thoughts, made their way home by instinct.

One man moved mechanically out onto the pavement with everyone else and was borne down the road with a group of them. His head was bursting with the music and his heart was pumping the brilliant chords around his body with his blood. The world was not real, the fog was a heavenly mist. People emerged out of the fog as dim shapes, passed him, and disappeared into it again. The man felt as if he were forging through the streets in his ecstasy and came into quieter regions where there were no clusters of music-dazed people.

This was his object in life at last. Now he knew that he would be able to create something immortal. The music pulsing through him was his inspiration and in his brain was translated into a book of perfect truth, the picture of Heaven he would paint, the music of purity he would create. He strode along, inhaling the damp, gritty fog, and his mind gave flow to streams of flawless brilliance.

He passed a lamppost and could see the fog, golden in the light, twisting about it. The image passed into his mind as a torrent of sparkling gold. His feet paced over the pavement, carrying him down streets he had never seen before and did not notice now as he passed through them. The man's mind was overflowing with inspiration and turned the grey and smoking streets into rich, diamond-clear paths to eternity.

No people were about and nothing interrupted his mind's vivid creations. No sound crashed through the barrier of fog to interrupt the rushing music within him. His masterpiece would bring glittering life to the millions of people who merely inhabited the world. It would show them brilliance and truth. Everyone would share this radiance within him.

The road led onto the embankment. The man had walked a long way. He found he was standing still and looking down through reams of fog into the water. His internal music was interrupted by rude sucking noises from the waves against the wall, and he could just perceive the evil black glint of the river. A cloud of doubt shadowed the bright rays of his thoughts. What was he going to do? Write a book? Paint a picture? His words seemed false, and as for music . . . he could not even read music. His inspiration was sliding away from him; the triumphant music he had been hearing was empty and over-emphasized. The fog was irritating his nose and throat.

Another man passed by him. His mind, momentarily distracted, condemningly reflected on the layabouts who haunted the river at night. Then he resumed his previous channel of thought. Had the doctor diagnosed cancer in his wife? What was it like to be eaten up by cancer? As he walked home, his face fell into lines of distress and worry.

Pamela Sprules

## A Day

The misty winter's morning,  
Cold and frosty.  
Frozen thoughts of yesterday,  
Loom in the air.  
The soggy leaves,  
Discoloured, squashed together.  
Squelch beneath unsure feet.  
A day like yesterday,  
Like the day before,  
Has dawned upon us.  
One by one along the street  
Each one an individual,  
Knowing no one.

Thoughts of what?  
Can a thought be let loose  
To be captured, stilled?  
What will the day bring?  
Another drab, uneventful  
School day.  
The unchanged journey,  
The unchanged faces.  
Who cares?  
Plodding along to face . . .  
What will you face?  
Nothing.  
Monotony, pure monotony.  
God! Doesn't it ever change?  
You get to school  
And find -  
Complete boredom.

But your friends are there,  
To help pass this day  
And every other day.

Louise Rogers 3c

## A Bottle's Advice

Drinkwell, he's a man of very good taste,  
Though lots of money from pockets he wastes.  
He's coloured and comes in many a size,  
Though don't be tempted, it's not very wise.  
But on all accounts have some beer or gin,  
Though remember to leave something within,  
Or soon you'll find you're on the wrong track,  
As what is let out is never put back.  
And then you'll be trapped but still not quite caught,  
Till breath is given to the Head of Transport.  
Then even your breath in the bag will turn green,  
Harbouring drink that's quite obscene.  
And as a result in a cell you'll stay,  
Where water is supplied all night and day.

Rosa Fruzza 2a

## The End of the World

A flash that a distant observer on another planet far away might have seen. More lumps of rock and earth floating in the eternal vacuum of the universe. The planet of the war-like, destructive earthmen was scattered far and wide. Yet, ironically, they had not brought it about themselves; no weapon could have been more effective, more destructive. The earthlings would do nothing to save themselves - their so-called scientific knowledge, their highly developed brains; no, not even they could pit their wits against nature.

One day an astronomer in Russia had seen a distant planetoid, a new one. He called it 'Braströv' - he might well have called it 'Death'. It was closely observed, and by day it grew larger and nearer. Fifty thousand tons of death bore down on them. They were powerless. No gun, no sword could kill this monster. In vain did they try to stop it. But what could they do? Blow it up? All the explosives ever invented could not stop it. Millions watched it come nearer to them. Not all man's inventions, not all men's skill, not all man's pleading could save them. Man may fight man - but not nature. As if miraculously, war ended. Men of every walk, and race pitted their wits against this monster, but to no avail. Man was to be paid in full for his evil and wrongdoing. Many prayed to God to help them - but he did not. No. The laws of gravity are too great for any mortal. It was as if the long-suffering earth was bringing about her own revenge upon her inhabitants, those who had robbed her of herriches, dug into her skin, exploded bombs upon her. Now she would repay them in full, even if she herself died in the effort. Die she did, and so did all her inhabitants. Their fragments are scattered far over the universe. Their evil is destroyed for ever.

What could their rulers do? How could they calm a panic-stricken world? All were destined to die. Every flower, every animal, every man. Work stopped. There was no point in carrying on. Soon all would be dead. One week. That was all the time left in which to repent. But one million years of evil take more than one week to be made good. A gun firing a large nuclear missile was hastily built. It was no more effective than a pea-shooter against a mountain. Nothing could save them, not even their God.

They could see death bearing down on them. But not all the tears of the wretched people could save them. The earth would end not by fire and water, not by war, not by starvation but by a lump of rock. Scientists calculated the day, the hour when all would be smashed apart.

The great knowledge of man was right. On the calculated day, at the calculated hour, millions flung themselves down as, with the speed of light, the planetoid struck the earth, wrenching it apart, smashing it to pieces, and 'civilised' earth was no more. There was just a flash as it exploded. Now I must try again to create perfect planets. I have many more to work on.

B. Gasser 3c

### Fear

Hands they beckon, eyes they peep,  
They frighten me when I'm asleep.  
Shadows once little, now grow tall,  
They march like ghosts along the wall.  
I dream of goblins, sprites and elves,  
They scamper along the nursery shelves.  
I scream and scream in the dark bedroom  
And blood gushes in the gathering gloom.

Ruth Atkins 1b

## The Cloud

The Cloud floated in the atmosphere, six hundred feet above Eros in Piccadilly Circus. It was a disc which varied in thickness, from fifteen feet in the centre to five on the outside: it was fifty feet in diameter, and it had no definite colour, varying from red to orange, to brown, then to purple and back to red, in soft sequence. It remained there for sometime. Some people gathered; others crowded on to packed buses or ran hysterically down the street, away from the scene.

After some time, the Cloud came lower and we realised that it was a cloud of vapour. It was misty and was uneven on its surface; but for the colours it could easily have been just an unusually-shaped cloud. As it lost height, so the people who had crowded below it drew back. A squad of burly policemen arrived to control the crowd, who were milling around haphazardly. The Cloud came further and further down.

It stopped when it was a foot from the ground, and stayed there, glowing orange. An uneasy murmur grew in the crowd, and it surged forwards towards the Cloud. The police were hopelessly outnumbered and the cordon was broken. The Cloud stayed motionless.

The first person to reach the Cloud stopped, and then touched the edge. He screamed horribly, his clothes smouldered and caught fire. He turned the same colour orange as the Cloud, and slowly, his body poured along the arm which he had extended, still touching the Cloud, and finally he disappeared inside the Cloud.

A policeman who had fought his way to a phone box, telephoned his station. "Get the Army, this thing's burnt someone," he cried, then the box collapsed under the strain of thousands of heaving bodies. The line went dead.

Three tanks arrived on the scene a quarter of an hour later. The commander of one tank yelled into a loud-hailer. "Get back and be quiet," reverberated around the Circus. The crowd drew back and silence fell.

The Cloud began to shrink until it was thirty feet in diameter and ten feet in the centre. As it shrank, it became more solid, until a disc of orange metallic material hovered above the ground. A brilliant white dome swelled in the centre of the disc, underneath. A voice with no pitch sounded from the disc. It sounded like the effect used for sparks in science fiction films on T.V.; a sort of crackling, rasping noise. This sound had been modified until it resembled speech.

"You have been warned," it said. "The death of your comrade has demonstrated the fate of all who touch our disc. Leave us alone and it will not happen again."

"What is your purpose here?" quavered the tank commander into his megaphone.

"We intend to colonise this globe," replied the disc.

"How many of you are there?" asked the commander.

"In the disc there are ten. An entire race will follow us," crackled the answer.

"Why?" said the commander simply.

"Our world is dead," the disc told him, "and we must find a new habitat. This is the one," it added. "because it is the nearest to our proper home."

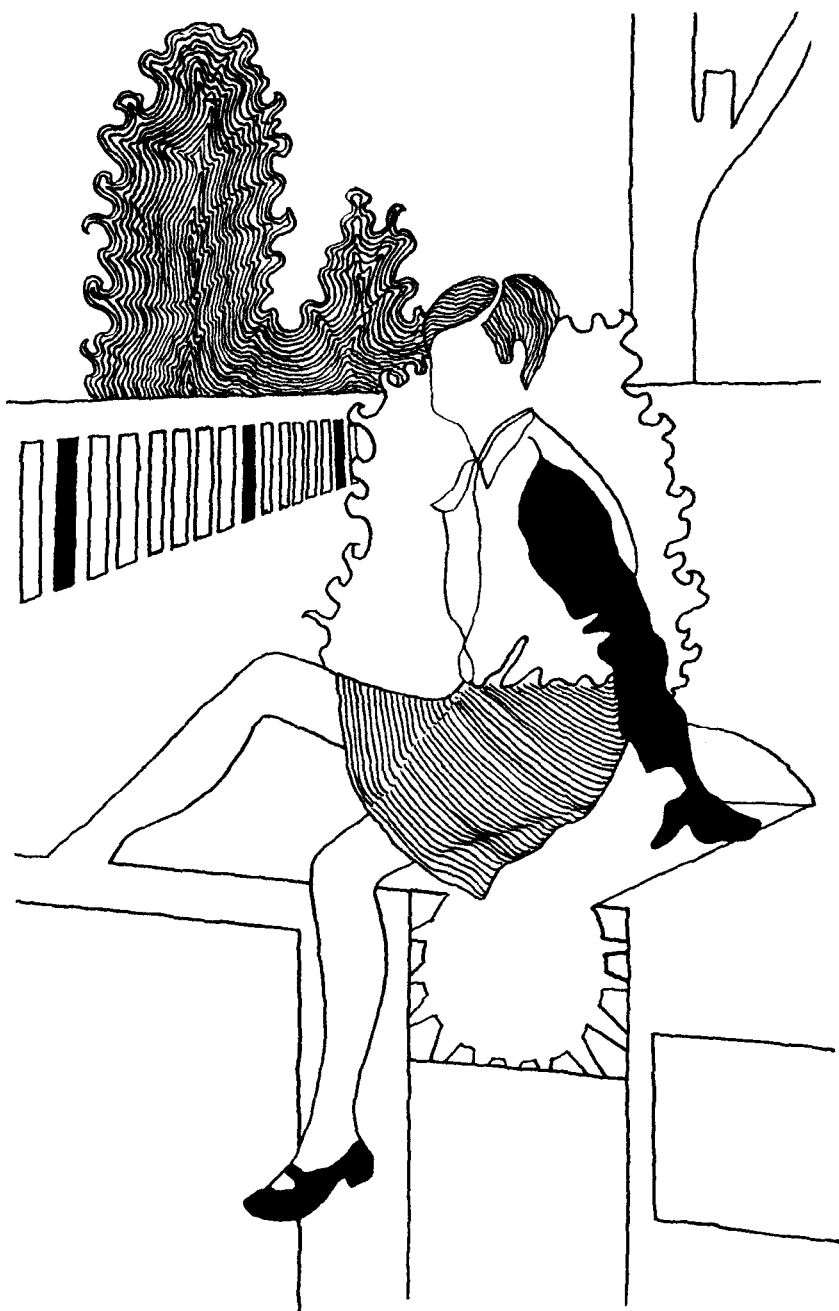
"An entire world? Surely our world cannot hold two civilisations," reasoned the commander.

"Precisely," interjected the disc. "Also, our atmosphere was ammonia. We intend to breathe that here."

"But our atmosphere is not ammonia!"

"It will be, when we have changed it," answered the disc.

"But we cannot breathe ammonia. We'll die!" cried the commander.



"And we will live," added the disc. The globe underneath was reabsorbed and it spoke no more.

The tank commander disappeared into the depths of the turret and sent a radio message. Swiftly, Whitehall was contacted, and scientists gathered for emergency talks. The outcome of these was that if the disc wished to change a whole atmosphere, then one or more gases in the atmosphere must be poisonous to its occupants. Instructions were sent out to police stations and a force of many hundreds of policemen was soon dispersing the crowd in Piccadilly. After ten minutes, the only occupants of Piccadilly Circus were Eros and the disc, which had now reassumed its sheath of cloud.

R.A.F. stations, meanwhile, were frantically fitting jet planes with cylinders. As the cylinders were fitted to each aircraft, so it would take off and head for London.

After fifteen minutes, a force of aircraft were arranged some miles from London. Twenty aircraft, each with three cylinders under each wing, were ready for action.

"1, 2 and 3, final run-in now," said a voice in the pilots' headphones. Three fighters swooped from the formation and headed for Piccadilly. As they entered London, the cylinders began to operate, smoking white fumes into the atmosphere. They detached from their wings over Piccadilly Circus, and dropped to the ground. The orange cloud was enveloped in a huge white fog. "Nitrogen released," reported the pilots. "Roger," acknowledged the Control Tower. "4, 5, 6, 7, 8, run-in now." More gas was dropped into the Circus. This gas was oxygen. "9, 10," ordered the Control Tower. The aircraft whined over London in twos and threes, dropping various atmospheric gases into the Circus. After all twenty had done their job, a huge dense white cloud rose into the air. A highly concentrated atmosphere had been created.

This white cloud dispersed slowly and then a black column of smoke began to rise amongst the white. The black cloud of smoke flattened at the top, and the sky darkened. After all the smoke had dispersed, Eros stood alone in Piccadilly.

A. Smith 5c

#### Death

Death is a fact of life,  
It is the fate of everything which breathes,  
Every creature which God created  
To death is fated.

Death is a happening,  
Which no man can prevent,  
It is a reality,  
A mere practicality.

Death is the end of life.  
And the beginning of a new one.  
Death is an escape,  
From life's cruel shape.

Mary Park 3b



Clothes are fresh and crisp and clean,  
Giving me a cool tingle down my spine.  
Shoes are bright and gleam at me,  
The soft leather, comfort to my feet.  
Breakfast smells waft up the stairs,  
Making my mouth water in anticipation.  
Expectantly I hurry down to find,  
As I thought,  
Bacon rashers sizzling hot,  
Eggs bubbling in the pan,  
Coffee waiting in the cup  
And cereal at hand.  
Each mouthful satisfies  
And each sip warms me inside.

Breakfast's over,  
Bag is packed,  
Hair is combed  
And coat is on.  
Then at the doorway with last 'Goodbye' . . .  
Rain comes pelting down.  
Now I'll have to take the time  
To put my boots on  
And my hat,  
Change my blazer  
For a mac.  
Such a lot of silly bother  
For a little drop of rain.  
But at last I'm out again.  
Now I'm late, I'll have to run.  
Bag is heavy,  
Hands are cold,  
Can't see where I'm going,  
Head is bent against the wind,  
I'm cold and uncomfortable.  
People sloshing down the street  
Squashing berries 'neath their feet,  
Bumping shoulder every time.  
Can't they look where they are going?'  
Sawdust on the station floor.  
So many people. Now more, and more!

Just missed my train, as I thought.  
It's all those people, it's their fault.  
Jostling and bustling, I couldn't get through.  
Wouldn't think I had to catch a train too!

Seems such a long wait for another to come.  
At last, here it is and now I am on.  
Through the misted train windows I see my house streak by.  
How I wish I was in there, warm and dry.

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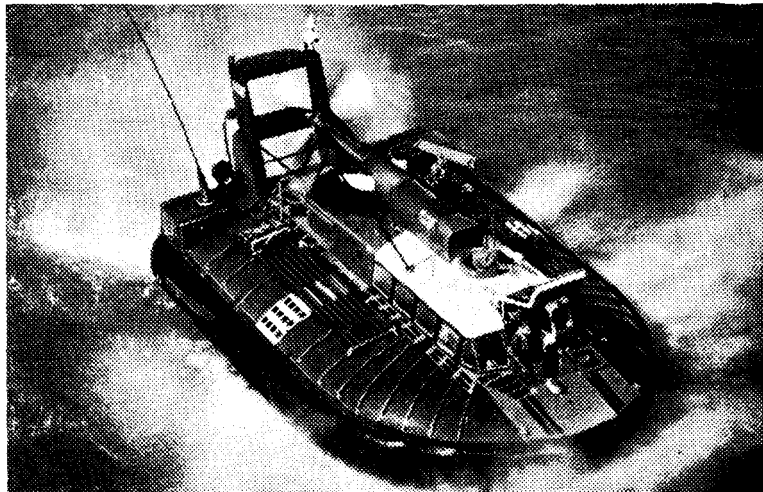
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**The Royal Naval Careers Service  
(25OW1), Old Admiralty Building,  
Whitehall, London, S.W.1.**

# Royal Navy



*Joint Services' Hovercraft*

Eventually, in school.  
But oh! what a sight.  
Puddles on the floor,  
Umbrellas open wide,  
I walk in the cloakroom  
And no one is inside.  
Quickly hang up my sorrowful-looking coat.  
Try to look respectable, knowing that I won't.  
What with my hair quite soaked,  
And my face all wet,  
Shoes looking dirty  
And stockings in a state.  
The buzzer's gone and I know I am late,  
All because of a little drop of rain.

Linda D'Oliveira 3c

#### For Those Who Dream

The sunset has no meaning.  
People are just people,  
Nothing more.  
The grass is green.  
Blood is red.  
The sky is blue:  
Only colours.  
A day is a day is a day.  
All the same.  
Rain or shine,  
Laugh or cry,  
All the same.  
What is new soon seems old.  
Life goes by and time moves on  
Serving no purpose except that it is going by and it is moving on.  
Reality is dull.  
But fantasy has energy of its own  
A world where colours are living  
But life is different.  
Every moment has depth of meaning for each little thing.  
The imagination is a half-explored universe  
Where every passing second holds something in store.  
Only the outlines are the same as in reality  
But the depth, volume and substance are of the mind  
Where depth is deeper and the flat world outside becomes a three-dimensional  
paradise.  
One day is a continuous adventure  
But no one stays there that long.  
Only the material dead live from one sunrise to the next.  
How I love the glimpses I have of that world  
I long for the brief moments when I may slip away.  
And how I dread their parting  
When I must return to the indifference of reality.

Linda D'Oliveira 3c

## Death

A swirling blackness filled the night,  
The earth grew still and cold.  
The noises of the day all ceased,  
As if they had been told.  
The chariot of death would ride,  
The darkened streets tonight.  
To claim the dying victims,  
That it conquered on its flight.

The unsuspecting thousands,  
Who live in fear each day,  
They do not know when death will come  
And in which silent way.  
They pray that death shows mercy,  
And relieves them of all pain.  
Or else they die in agony  
Then death rides on again.

Death likes to see man suffer,  
To writhe in tortured pain.  
It likes to hear the screams  
And cries of children  
Whom it claims.  
For death will only live,  
While there is someone left to die.  
Destroy all life, and death  
Will be imprisoned in the sky.

Yvonne Skipp 3.B.

## The Typewriter

In the corner, there it lies,  
Under a layer of dust,  
Yet protected by its grey, torn cover,  
My typewriter.  
Acting out its retirement in peace,  
But not in quiet,  
For still it is used.  
The heavy burden is even now  
Lifted from the ground,  
With the groans of discomfort of the lifter,  
Who, in feeling through the cover for a hold,  
Is liable to lose his grip during the painful, back-aching process.

I lift it now,  
The cold, black steel feels firm to my touch.  
I lower it to the table,  
It remains stiff on its four, rubber based feet.  
The massive framework of the machine  
Confronts me now,  
It appears indestructible.  
The four rows of keys seem to beg my fingers,  
Yet I touch them not.

I move instead to the ribbon,  
The fresh, black ribbon  
Which has entwined itself in a desperate loop,  
I release it.  
The carriage rocks gently up and down  
With the shift key,  
But it comes to rest crooked,  
And is pushed into place.

A button over the back spacer key  
Whimpers in its uselessness.  
It has a spring,  
And a screw,  
Yet no function;  
It is passed by.  
The tabulator key, which does not tabulate,  
Is not touched,  
Unlike the important space-bar,  
Whose quick responses shake the heavy frame;  
But its springs are becoming weak.  
The soft, familiar bell sounds  
As the carriage reaches the end.  
The bell sounds a knell of doom for the typewriter,  
As it is covered by its cloak  
To rejoin the dust on the floor,  
In the corner.

P. DURRANS Vc

#### Peace

I like to walk along the deserted beach  
Watching a calm sea gently rolling across the sand,  
Warm from the sun above.  
I like to smell the fresh air, where rain was lingering a little while ago.  
The sea was very rough earlier today.  
But no. Not now.  
For the rain has gone now, and once again the sea is calm.  
In the distance a ship is slowly moving.  
Surrounded, it seems, by a halo of a setting sun.  
A seagull flies overhead, making a screeching noise.  
It makes a fearful sound.  
Now it has gone, and all is quiet again.  
The sea makes its last journey for tonight,  
On its way across the beach.  
Somehow it is a sad sea tonight;  
For tomorrow no one will rush towards it.  
No one will sit and watch it. . . .  
Except, perhaps, for me.  
Yes. It is a very sad sea tonight;  
For tomorrow everyone will be going home.  
October has nearly arrived.  
And once again the sea will have no more than a few visitors each day. . . .  
Until next year.  
All will be quiet again.  
Now she can rest in peace.

Lynn Kirby 3b

## Protest of a Flea

"As a race, we fleas are much abused. We are looked down upon by the other members of the insect world. Only yesterday a kangaroo tick was heard to remark to a bedbug, that, "every Tom, Dick or Harry has a thousand or so of those vulgar fleas on him, and really, I can't find decent accommodation anywhere! "

Well, I admit, there is rather an overpopulation problem in the flea world - but it is being seen to. However, the main problem is the housing shortage. Many areas have been declared unsafe because of flea powder. Only yesterday it was announced that one million, three thousand and forty-two fleas were slaughtered by you cruel humans.

I, myself, was forced to leave a pleasantly-situated ear, overlooking a labrador pup. Also, moving house so often severely affects our children's education. My youngest daughter, who is two weeks old, has not yet learnt how to move from hair to hair without tickling our host dog. Because of this he scratches and we are in constant danger of being forcibly evacuated."

Signed A. Flea Esq.

Meredith Kidby lc





Sue Chambers L6

## Examinations

Each January and June, every member of the school is a candidate for some sort of examination. This examination may be a first-form test, lasting half an hour, or it may be one of several three-hour papers for the Advanced Level of the General Certificate of Education. These two examples are not only the two extremes of the range of the candidate's age, not of the range of difficulty, but also of the range of importance in a pupil's school life.

From the time a first-former enters the school, until the time he leaves seven years later, after two years in the sixth form, the most hallowed of the many sacred phrases thrust upon him, is the three letters: G.C.E. Grammar Schools have been called 'G.C.E. factories', and if anyone thinks seriously about this statement, they will almost certainly agree with it. Our own school is not untypical of these scholastic production-lines: for the first three years of a pupil's school life, he is blissfully ignorant of the meaning of the G.C.E.: one first-former I spoke to, for example, thought a certificate was awarded when the candidate obtained the requisite number of merit marks; the fourth and fifth forms are a two year 'O'-level course; and two years in the sixth form lead to the 'A'-level examination.

This factory system is not the fault of the school authorities; indeed, they do all they can to help the examinees, as of course they should; nor is it the fault of the external examining board: they are merely doing their job; it is, however, the fault of employers, universities, and anyone who needs evidence of a candidate's ability.

It is automatically assumed that a G.C.E. pass in a particular subject means a certain degree of knowledge of that subject. This is not so: a pass in an examination means just that, and nothing else.

It has been said that passing an examination consists of 25% memory, 25% stamina, and 50% luck. This is substantially true: in the majority of examinations, particularly at an elementary level, the ability to recall facts, and then to fire them at the examiner, is a major factor in passing; all examinations tend to be held at around the same time, and a candidate may face anything up to a dozen three-hour papers in fairly quick succession; but, above all, a candidate's success depends not on how much he knows, but whether he is asked about things of which he has some knowledge, and whether the questions are phrased to suit the individual candidate.

Moreover, in many subjects, candidates are deprived of the use of vital aids, which elsewhere than in examinations would be considered essential. Examples which immediately spring to mind are the use of dictionaries in modern languages, or the use of reference books in history.

Examinations, therefore, are at fault, but it is no use abolishing something without providing an alternative. Some form of measure of a person's ability in a subject is essential, otherwise employers, in particular, will have even less idea than at present of the potential of their future staff.

When I entered this school, six long years ago, Middlesex had already abolished the '11 plus' several years earlier. In common with my colleagues, I was selected on the recommendation of my primary school head teacher, and on my performance in various tests in my final year at primary school. This method is far better than one single, 'pass or fail' examination.

Surely a system such as described above, or indeed any other method of assessing a person's ability over a period of time is more reliable than one single examination? However, a change as drastic as this in the British educational system, can only come about if schools, universities, employers, and, above all, pupils themselves are prepared to change their entire outlook on education, and its role in society.

John Fenn U6ii



# SPORTS SECTION

## Sports Day 1968

Wednesday, May 29th dawned bright and clear on the annual inter-house Sports Day at the school field. By 2 p.m. the sun was scorching down and the sports began. The athletes, perhaps unused to these conditions, failed to establish any new records, but the following performances are worthy of note:

A. Taylor	Senior Girls	220 yards	28.2 secs.
M. Fennell	Junior Boys	Half-Mile	2 mins. 34.6 secs.
C. Williamson	Senior Boys	Half-Mile	2 mins. 14.7 secs.
W. Palmer	Junior Girls	100 yards	13.6 secs.
A. Taylor	Senior Girls	100 yards	13.2 secs.

In the field events decided previously:

R. Barker	Junior Boys	High Jump	4 ft. 5 ins.
C. Kirkham	Middle Girls	High Jump	4 ft. 3 ins.

The Sports Day ended in a points tie between Roman House and Trojan House, with 838 points. The presentations were made by Mr. D. F. Pilcher.

### RESULTS

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

220 yards				
Boys Junior:	1, M. Dobbins (S)	2, M. Poulter (T)	3, R. Gibson (A)	30.8 secs.
Boys Middle:	1, D. Guy (T)	2, T. Sullivan (R)	3, G. Carter (S)	26.2 secs.
Boys Senior:	1, G. Cato (T)	2, P. Worthy (R)	3, R. Walia (R)	25.1 secs.
Girls Middle:	1, V. Huggins (T)	2, G. Palmer (S)	3, M. Tonner (A)	30.1 secs.
Girls Senior:	1, A. Taylor (S)	2, P. Hawke (R)	3, M. Rooke (T)	28.2 secs.
Half mile				
Boys Junior:	1, N. Fennell (A)	2, R. Barker (R)	3, C. Smith (T)	2mins 34.6 secs.
Boys Middle:	1, I. Dodd (A)	2, D. Reading (R)	3, R. Grimes (R)	2 mins 27.7 secs.
Boys Senior:	1, C. Williamson (R)	2, J. Lassalle (R)	3, T. Prickett (A)	2 mins 14.7 secs.
Javelin				
Girls Senior:	1, L. Spink (A)	2, S. Chambers (A)	3, C. Morton (R)	68 ft. 11 ins.
100 yards				
Boys Junior:	1, P. Jones (A)	2, M. Poulter (T)	3, S. Terry (T)	13.1 secs.
Boys Middle:	1, T. Sullivan (R)	2, D. Guy (T)	3, G. Watkins (R)	12.4 secs.
Boys Senior:	1, H. Biati (A)	2, P. Worthy (R)	3, C. Vosper (T)	11.9 secs.
Girls Junior:	1, W. Palmer (R)	2, C. Holden (A)	3, Y. Furneaux (T)	13.6 secs.
Girls Middle:	1, V. Huggins (T)	2, H. Hodgkins (T)	3, L. Rogers (A)	13.3 secs.
Girls Senior:	1, A. Taylor (S)	2, P. Hawke (R)	3, S. Thomas (R)	13.2 secs.
Discus				
Boys Senior:	1, G. Badowski (A)	2, C. Randall (R)	3, C. Colago (S)	118 ft. 9 ins.
440 yards				
Boys Junior:	1, M. Fennell (A)	2, C. Fraser (T)	3, C. Russell (S)	67.5 secs.
Boys Middle:	1, P. Hanafin (T)	2, V. Coker (S)	3, D. Reading (R)	62.6 secs.
Boys Senior:	1, J. Lassalle (R)	2, R. Walia (R)	3, C. Vosper (T)	59.1 secs.
One mile				
Boys Senior:	1, C. Williamson (R)	2, R. Cooper (S)	3, J. Wardle (T)	4 mins 55.8 secs.
Putting the shot				
Boys Senior:	1, G. Badowski (A)	2, M. Hewitt (T)	3, J. McConnell	41 ft. 1 in.

Relay race (4 x 110 yards)			
Girls Junior:	1, Trojans	2, Athenians	3, Romans 59.7 secs.
Girls Middle:	1, Spartans	2, Trojans	3, Athenians 60.2 secs.
Girls Senior:	1, Romans	2, Spartans	3, Trojans 58.1 secs.
Boys Junior:	1, Athenians	2, Trojans	3, Romans 59.2 secs.
Boys Middle:	1, Trojans	2, Romans	3, Spartans 52.7 secs.
Boys Senior:	1, Romans	2, Trojans	3, Athenians 50.3 secs.

EVENTS DECIDED PREVIOUSLY:

Javelin			
Girls Middle:	1, L. Cowley (S)	2, J. Dunkley (A)	3, L. Rogers (A) 75 ft. 7 ins.

Throwing the rounders ball			
Girls Junior:	1, F. Stephens (T)	2, G. McNeil (A)	3, S. Condon (T) 148 ft. 7 ins.

Putting the shot			
Girls Senior:	1, I. Blazewicz (A)	2, N. Warren (T)	3, L. Spink (A) 22 ft. 3 ins.
Girls Middle:	1, S. Taylor (A)	2, L. Casey (T)	3, C. Kirkham (R) 23 ft. 11 ins.

Long jump			
Boys Junior:	1, R. Barker (R)	2, M. Dobbins (S)	3, A. Morris (A) 13 ft. 10 ins.
Boys Middle:	1, D. Guy (T)	2, T. Sullivan (R)	3, R. Farrell (T) 17 ft. 6 ins.
Boys Senior:	1, R. Cooper (S)	2, H. Biati L. Shilling (R)	3, C. Holden (A) 17 ft. 9 1/2 ins.
Girls Junior:	1, Y. Furneaux (T)	2, W. Palmer (R)	3, C. Holden (A) 13 ft. 10 ins.
Girls Middle:	1, G. Palmer (S)	2, C. Mace (R)	3, M. Tonner (A) 14 ft. 4 1/2 ins.
Girls Senior:	1, A. Taylor (S)	2, J. Leslett (A)	3, J. Coombe (T) 15 ft. 4 ins.

Putting the shot			
Boys Middle:	1, I. Rundle (S)	2, J. Bailey (S)	3, N. Wake (T) 34 ft. 2 ins.

Javelin			
Boys Middle:	1, I. Rundle (S)	2, R. Farrell (T)	3, B. Jones (R) 100 ft. 9 ins.

Discus			
Boys Middle:	1, J. Bailey (S)	2, J. Palmer (S)	3, N. Wake (T) 93 ft. 0 ins.

Javelin			
Boys Senior:	1, L. Shilling (R)	2, M. Schulz (S)	3, G. Badowski (R) 140 ft.

High jump			
Boys Junior:	1, R. Barker (R)	2, C. Russell (S)	3, P. Silvey (T) 4 ft. 5 ins.
Boys Middle:	1, J. Palmer (S)	2, P. Hanafin (T)	3, R. Soper (R) 4 ft. 9 ins.
Boys Senior:	1, G. Cato (T)	2, R. Cooper (S)	3, R. Cosford (A) 4 ft. 11 ins.
Girls Junior:	1, Y. Furneaux (T)	2, J. Horsnell (S)	3, H. Mealor (T) 3 ft. 11 ins.
Girls Middle:	1, C. Kirkham (R)	2, G. Palmer (S)	3, D. Cowgill (S) 4 ft. 3 ins.
Girls Senior:	1, P. Hawke (R)	2, G. Lassalle (T)	3, M. Rooke (T) 4 ft. 3 ins.

Discus			
Girls Senior:	1, I. Blazewicz (A)	2, C. Oehme (A)	3, N. Warren (T) 71 ft. 3 ins.
Girls Middle:	1, L. Cowley (S)	2, S. Peddle (R)	3, C. Lee (A) 70 ft. 8 ins.

Cross country team race (Boys Junior)			
Teams	1, Spartans	2, Trojans	3, Athenians
Individual:	1, R. Grimes (R)	2, D. Williamson (S)	3, A. Evzona (S) 17 mins 19.5 secs.

Cross country team race (Boys Senior)			
Teams	1, Romans	2, Spartans	3, Athenians
Individual:	1, C. Williamson (R)	2, J. Jones (A)	3, J. Pearce (T) 24 mins. 12 secs.

Individual Champions

Girls Junior:	1, Y. Furneaux (T) 25 points
	2, W. Palmer (R) 19 points
	3, C. Holden (A) 17 points

Girls Middle:	1, L. Cowley (S) 33 points
	2, V. Huggins (T) 31 points
	3, G. Palmer (S) 25 points

Girls Senior:	1, A. Taylor (S) 50 points
	2, P. Hawke (R) 37 points
	3, I. Blazewicz (A) 28 points

Boys Junior:	1, R. Barker (R) 28 points
	2, N. Fennell (A) 25 points
	3, M. Dobbins (S) 18 points

Boys Middle:	1, D. Guy (T) 40 points
	2, T. Sullivan (R) 33 points
	3, J. Bailey (S) 32 points

Boys Senior:	1, C. Williamson (R) 52 points
	2, G. Badowski (A) 38 points
	3, L. Shilling (R) 37 points

## Football

Re-awards: Worthy, Hepple, Dodd (M), Cato, Schulz, McConnell  
 New awards: Wardle, Coombe, Farrell, Asbury, Sikuljak, Dodd (I), Nash  
 Half colours: Biati, Hughes

In view of the departure of the majority of last year's 1st XI, the new team did well, combining a mixture of youth and experience. The weakness of the team lay with the forwards' inability to find 'the opposing net'. It is due to this fact that the team did not gain honours.

- Goal: Nash proved a worthy replacement for Dixon. Very agile and safe.
- Right Back: Asbury. Very fast and tenacious, if somewhat erratic in his distribution.
- Left Back: Coombe. Very good, attacking, full-back who should be a fine prospect if he can overcome the tendency to 'commit' himself.
- Centre Half: Worthy, the captain. Very good in the air and strong in the tackle.
- Left Half: Cato. Very fast and a clever dribbler of the ball. Possesses a very strong shot. He completed a strong defence.
- Left Wing: Dodd (M). Very good, attacking winger with goalscoring flair.
- Inside Left: Sikuljak. Combines artistry with his ability to score goals. Slight tendency to 'overdribble'.
- McConnell: the centre forward of the team.
- Inside Right: Dodd (I). In spite of his relatively small build, a very skilful inside forward.
- Right Wing: Hepple. Fast and combines dribbling ability with goalscoring 'know-how'.
- Full Back: Farrell. Strong tackler. A good prospect.

The team reached the 3rd round of the Middlesex Cup. They lost 3-1 to Ashford in an ignominious performance which is best forgotten.

The record of the 2nd XI sums up their performances adequately.

The Juniors, however, had a tremendous season. They won every game and scored well over 100 goals. This augurs well for the future.

The 1st year also had a successful season.

TEAM	PLAYED	WON	DREW	LOST
1st XI	18	10	4	4
2nd XI	15	3	1	11
Junior	15	15	0	0
1st yr.	8	5	2	1

J. McConnell

## Hockey 1967-1968

### 1st XI

The 1st XI hockey team did not have a very successful season this year, mainly due to the bad weather conditions, which caused many matches to be cancelled. In the Hockey Rally which was held at Wembley in February, the team drew three matches and lost one, but unfortunately we were not placed in our section.

We would like to thank Miss Cleary for her patience and time spent with us.  
 Annette Taylor (Capt.)

## Under 15 XI

The under 15 hockey team was manned completely by the Fourth form, and we managed to field a full team plus one reserve for every match, except when several members of the team were ill at the same time. The season proved very successful. Our thanks to Miss Cleary for her able management of the arrangements.

Diane Cowgill (Capt.)

		Results			
TEAM	PLAYED	WON	DREW	LOST	
1st XI	9	3	1	5	
under 15 XI	12	8	1	3	

## Boys' Hockey Team

Last year's hockey season was very successful as is shown by the number of colours and re-awards presented. The boys' team, built on a core of seven regulars, often played short of one or more members. This deplorable lack of enthusiasm contributed greatly to the three lost matches, two of which were by single goal margins. They did well to win five matches and obtain a goal average of 1.25.

The mixed team, not affected by shortages, won all their nine matches convincingly. Their goal average was 3.75. The nucleus of both teams was, for the second year, the two Walia brothers. The team will definitely feel the loss of Preetpal Walia this season. Only Colaço played in all the matches, the Walias noticeably missing a few matches due to appearances for the London Schoolboys' XIs.

C. Colaço  
R. Walia

Results						
TEAM	PLAYED	WON	DREW	LOST	FOR	AGAINST
Boy's XI	9	5	1	3	21	17
Mixed XI	9	9	0	0	30	8

Re-awards: G. Badowski U6, P. Walia U6, R. Walia L6, R. Blazewicz L6  
 Full colours: A. Brace U6, C. Colaço U6, M. Hollister U6, C. Watson U6  
 Half colours: S. Hinton 5, A. Pilcher L6

## Goal Scorers

Boys:	R. Walia	7	Mixed:	R. Walia	10
	P. Walia	5		P. Walia	8
	C. Colaço	4		C. Colaço	7
	C. Watson	2		J. Coombe	3
	A. Brace	1		V. Stephens	1
	R. Cooper	1		C. Watson	1
	P. Worthy	1			

# Netball

## 1st team

As the results show, this year the first team had a fair though not very successful season mainly due to a lack of practice. With the exception of one disastrous match v. Lady Eleanor Holles (8-46) the matches were lost by only a narrow margin and I would like to thank Miss Cleary for her continual encouragement and also wish next year's 1st team every success.

Pamela Hawke (Capt.)

PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST	GOALS FOR	GOALS AGAINST
8	4	-	4	84	128



## SCHOOL PRIZES 1966-1967

### First Form:

M. J. Dobbins  
M. A. Elson  
W. M. Palmer  
C. H. Rundle

### Second Form:

L.M.D'Oliveira  
L. A. Rogers  
K. Sims  
B. M. Stone

### Third Form:

S. Batten  
B. R. Chapman  
D. Cowgill,  
G. F. Powell

### Fourth Forms:

J. R. Blackwell	...	...	...	Music
L. M. Churchill	...	...	...	Modern Languages
B. E. Clare	...	...	...	Modern Languages
S. G. Cole	...	...	...	Geography
E. J. Cowell	...	...	...	English
P. T. Curtis	...	...	...	Biology, Chemistry, Geography
				Mathematics, Physics
P. Durrans	...	...	...	English
J. A. McConnell	...	...	...	History, Latin
A. Pond	...	...	...	Art
K. Ridley	...	...	...	Modern Languages
P. J. Slade	...	...	...	Woodwork
C. B. Vosper	...	...	...	Mathematics

### Ordinary Level:

P. Davies	...	...	...	Greek Literature in Translation
T. J. D'Oliveira	...	...	...	English
G. T. Glenn	...	...	...	Mathematics
S. Hart	...	...	...	Art
J. Heaver	...	...	...	Geography
D. A. Mann	...	...	...	Mathematics, Physics, Woodwork
E. McGreal	...	...	...	English, French
D. W. Morris	...	...	...	Biology, Chemistry
R. J. Porter	...	...	...	Music
J. A. Saunders	...	...	...	Geography, Latin
P. M. Sprules	...	...	...	English
J. Vincent	...	...	...	History

### Lower Sixth:

N. B. Asbury  
J. H. Gidley  
R. A. Hasker  
E. Kaluzynska  
V. M. Stephens  
C. F. Watson

### Advanced Level:

L. A. Arnold	...	...	...	English
S. Davies	...	...	...	History
N. P. Fox	...	...	...	Zoology
S. M. Grainger	...	...	...	English, Modern Languages, Spanish 'O' level
L. A. Knight	...	...	...	Economics, Modern Languages

M. Pawlik	...	...	...	Physics
A. L. Squirrell	...	...	...	Chemistry
P. J. Sweeting	...	...	...	Applied Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
G. Y. Thomas	...	...	...	Art
A. P. Wilson	...	...	...	British Constitution, Economics

#### Special Prizes

Peter Holliday Memorial Prize	...	...	C. M. Walker
Grace Fredericks Prize	...	...	S. Davies
War Memorial Prize	...	...	S. M. Grainger B. P. Oliver

#### Trophies

Fourth Form All Round Trophy	...	...	J. A. McConnell
Fifth Form Academic Cup	...	...	A. W. Cala
Alexandra Chrzanowska Cup	...	...	J. E. Dunkley
Christine Cole Cup	...	...	C. A. Morton
Sewell Allenby Memorial Trophy	...	...	L. A. Knight

### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON EXAMINATION RESULTS - JANUARY & JULY 1967

#### ADVANCED LEVEL

Arnold L. A.	English, French, History
Arnold P. R.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Cole I. M. P.	Chemistry (0)
Davies S.	English, History
Dixon B. J.	Economics
Douglas S. J.	Geography (0)
Downing P. S.	English, French (0), History (0)
Ewen C.	Art (0)
Ferguson M. C.	Music (0)
Fisk E. J.	Chemistry (0)
Fox N. P.	Botany, Zoology
Franklin N. R.	Economics, Pure Mathematics
Grainger S. M.	English, French (D), German
Hewitt M.	Chemistry (0), Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
Kendall P.	Physics, Zoology
Knight L. A.	Economics, French (M), German
Last M. J.	Applied Mathematics (0), Physics (0)
MacDonald R. A.	Economics, Pure Mathematics (0), Applied Mathematics, Pure & Applied Mathematics
Maybury R. N.	Chemistry, Pure & Applied Mathematics (0) Physics (0)
McConnell B.	French (0)
O'Leary T.	Chemistry (0), Physics (0)
Oliver B.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Pawlik M.	Pure Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
Power L. M.	Chemistry (M), Pure Mathematics, Physics
Ralph J. M.	Chemistry (M), Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
Reading S. P. C.	English, French (0), German (0), Religious Knowledge
Rutter P. M.	Art, Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
Sayers B. G.	Economics, History (0)

Sills J. P.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Smales M. G.	Economics, Geography, German (O)
Squirrel A. L.	Chemistry, Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
Sweatman G. R. P.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Sweeting P. J.	Pure Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Applied Mathematics (M), Physics
Taylor R. H.	German
Thomas G. Y.	Art, English
Thwaites G. M.	Botany, Zoology
Tilley A. P.	Economics (O), History
Wakeman R. C.	Art, Music
Wartanowicz A. M. A.	Economics, French
Warren M. J.	Economics
Weiss J. E.	Art, English, French (O)
Wilson A. P.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Woolley R.	Chemistry

D - Distinction in Special Paper, M - Merit in Special Paper  
O - Pass at Ordinary Level

#### ORDINARY LEVEL

FORM VI The following pupils have passed in Additional Subjects:

Appleton S. J.	French
Dixon B. J.	French
Downing P. S.	Spanish
Floyd B. P.	French, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Franklin N. R.	Economics
Grainger S. M.	Spanish
Knight L. A.	Economics
Laws S. M.	French, Religious Knowledge
MacDonald R. A.	Economics
McConnell B.	Italian
O'Leary T.	English, Additional Mathematics
Reading S. P. C.	Spanish
Rossiter I. M.	Economics
Rutter P. M.	Technical Drawing
Sills J. P.	Technical Drawing
Taylor R. H.	French
Thwaites G. M.	Human Anatomy, Physiology & Hygiene
Weiss J. E.	Spanish
Woolley R.	French
Aston R. M.	Biology, English
Badowski G.	French
Berthoud L. M.	Spanish
Brown J. M. A.	English Literature
Cannon C. C.	English
Davies D. T.	Biology, English, Geology
Davies H. V.	Geology
Dawson R.	Chemistry, French, Additional Mathematics
Dodd M.	English, Geology, Additional Mathematics
Fowler D. C.	Biology, Additional Mathematics
Fielding C.	French, Pure Mathematics
Gabriel C. J.	Geology
Gitter S. P.	French, German
Goodall A. T.	Biology
Gordon C.	German
Grabska B. M.	Biology, English Literature, Pure Mathematics
Greer D.	French



Hasker R. M.	Music
Hawke P. M.	English Literature
Hollister M.	Additional Mathematics
Hughes J.	English Literature, Pure Mathematics
Kaluzynska E. M.	Biology, Physics
Lousley R. N.	Chemistry, English, French, Pure Mathematics
McDonald L. C.	French
McGhie R. G.	Geology
Moore M. L.	German
Morton C. C.	French
Nash P. A.	English Literature, French
Norton D. E.	Biology, English
Osborn R. E.	French, German
Paines J.	French
Palmer N. G. S.	English
Parker J. E.	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics
Perkins A.	Geography
Potter R. C.	Art, English
Randall C. A.	English, Pure Mathematics
Rogers M. A.	English
Scherer J. S.	English, German
Stimpson P. F.	French
Taylor A. C.	English
Thurbon C. P.	English
Warren L. A.	English
Worthy P. J.	English, French, Additional Mathematics
FORM VA	
Beal A. C.	Woodwork, Pure Mathematics
Biati H. A. J.	Biology, English Literature, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Birmingham P.	Greek Literature in Translation
Blair R. J.	Art
Bryan C. A.	English, English Literature, Geography, Greek Literature in Translation
Cooper R. E.	English Literature, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics
Cutler R. J.	Chemistry, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics
Davies P. D.	Art, English, English Literature, Greek Literature in Translation
Fraser C. J.	Art, Biology, English, English Literature, Geography
Gosling S. T.	English, French
Hart S.	Art, English, English Literature
Heaver J.	Art, English, English Literature, French, Geography, History, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry
Hewitt M.	Geography, Pure Mathematics
Hryncyszyn R. A.	English, English Literature, Geography
Kennedy S. B.	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics
Laslett R. R.	Biology, English, Physics
Martin C. A.	Biology, English, English Literature, French, Geography
Millard C.	Art, English, Greek Literature in Translation
Nicholls J. R.	English, French, Geography, Music
Oldershaw F. A.	Cookery, English, English Literature, French, German, Pure Mathematics
Phipps A. W. E.	Biology, English Literature, History
Pilcher A. B.	Biology, Chemistry, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics

Reading M. R. J. English, English Literature, French, German, History, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry, Religious Knowledge

Richardson N. A. English, Geography, Woodwork

Saunders J. A. Biology, English, English Literature, French, Geography, German, History, Latin, Pure Mathematics

Smeed J. English, English Literature, French

Spink L. M. English, French, Geography

Vincent J. B. Art, Biology, English, English Literature, Geography, History, Pure Mathematics

Wakeman K. Biology, Chemistry, English, English Literature, Geography

Walia R. Geography, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry

Williams V. E. Art

#### FORM VB

Abrahams L. H. Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Music

Adams L. M. Cookery, Greek Literature in Translation

Andrew K. English, French, Geography, Greek Literature in Translation

Bagley V. A. Art, Cookery, English, English Literature, Geography

Bane S. J. Woodwork

Blazewicz R. K. French, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics

Boot G. S. Chemistry, English, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics Music

Chambers S. E. A. Art, English, English Literature, French

Crook E. G. English, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics

Dewey J. E. Biology, Cookery, English, English Literature, Geography, History, Pure Mathematics

Dyke C. Art, Biology, English, English Literature

Essam M. H. English, English Literature, French, Geography, German, History, Latin

Fletcher M. F. English, English Literature, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry

Heffernan C. J. Geography, Woodwork, History, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry, Technical Drawing

Higginbottom S. A. English, Geography

Hill S. E. English, Woodwork

Holiday W. G. English, Geography

King P. T. Chemistry, English, English Literature, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Physics

Lassalle G. Art, English, English Literature, French, Geography, Latin, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry

Lawrence L. M. Art

Mayhew L. S. Biology, English, English Literature, French, Geography, Greek Literature in Translation, Latin

Miles B. E. Biology, Chemistry

Mullarkey J. A. Woodwork

Pearce J. W. English, English Literature, Geography, History, Pure Mathematics

Probyn A. C. Greek Literature in Translation

Rooke M. J. English, French, Pure Mathematics

Self S. K. English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, German  
Sikuljak Z. Art, German, Serbo-Croat  
Smyth R. J. English, English Literature, Geography  
Smigin C. French  
Toone L. A. Cookery, English, English Literature, Greek  
Literature in Translation  
Williamson C. S. English, Geography, Woodwork, Pure  
Mathematics, Physics-with-Chemistry  
Worron M. E. Art, English, Geography

FORM VC

Alderton P. English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, German, Pure Mathematics  
Best C. A. Biology, Cookery  
Buchanan L. A. Biology, English, English Literature, French  
German,  
Cala A. W. English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, German, Latin, Pure Mathematics,  
Physics-with-chemistry, Polish  
Carr D. K. F. English, French, Geography, Latin, Pure  
Mathematics  
Clark K. S. Art, Cookery, English, English Literature,  
French, Geography, Pure Mathematics,  
Physics-with-chemistry  
Coutin L. C. Art, English, English Literature, French  
Geography  
Curtis R. S. English, English Literature, Geography,  
Woodwork, History, Physics-with-chemistry  
Davis J. M. English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, History, Pure Mathematics,  
Physics-with-chemistry  
D'Oliveira T. J. Biology, English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, German, History, Latin, Pure  
Mathematics  
Farish L. English, English Literature, French, German,  
Latin, Pure Mathematics  
Fenn J. H. English, English Literature, French, Geography  
Pure Mathematics, Physics-with-chemistry  
Glenn G. T. English, English Literature, French, Geography  
Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Additional  
Mathematics, Physics  
Goldsmith I. English, English Literature, French, Pure  
Mathematics, Musics, Physics  
Grimes R. P. J. Biology, Chemistry, English Literature, Pure  
Mathematics  
Gwin I. N. English, Woodwork  
Hanafin S. J. Art, English, Greek Literature in Translation  
Haynes C. G. Art, Biology, English, English Literature,  
Geography, French, German, Pure Mathematics  
Hunt J. D. English, Geography  
Jones J. E. Biology, English, English Literature, French,  
Geography, German, History, Pure Mathematics  
Lloyd M. E. English, English Literature, French, Geography  
German, History, Latin, Pure Mathematics  
Manley L. English, English Literature, Geography,  
German, French, History, Latin, Pure  
Mathematics, Physics-with-chemistry  
Mann D. A. Chemistry, English Literature, French,  
Woodwork, History, Pure Mathematics,  
Additional Mathematics, Physics

McGreal E. Biology, English, English Literature, French, Geography, German, History, Pure Mathematics  
 Morris D. W. Biology, Chemistry, English, English Literature, French, History, Pure Mathematics, Physics  
 Poland G. F. Art, French, Woodwork, Physics-with-Chemistry  
 Porter R. J. English, French, Music  
 Sadler R. J. English, English Literature, Geography, German, History  
 Sprules P. M. English, English Literature, French, Geography, German, History  
 Thatcher C. A. Art, English, Pure Mathematics  
 Thomas P. A. Art, English, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics  
 Wilson M. J. English, English Literature, Geography, French, History, Physics-with-Chemistry

FORM IV

Barker D. S. Pure Mathematics  
 Barker J. English  
 Baruch A. L. H. Pure Mathematics  
 Blazewicz I. Pure Mathematics  
 Boxshall S. C. Pure Mathematics  
 Brind V. J. English  
 Butcher D. R. English  
 Carpenter D. Pure Mathematics  
 Churchill L. M. English  
 Clare B. E. English  
 Curtis P. T. Astronomy, Pure Mathematics  
 Davies J. B. A. Pure Mathematics  
 Durrans P. Pure Mathematics  
 Floyd P. G. Pure Mathematics  
 Gamble J. M. English  
 Kille E. V. English  
 Laslett J. M. A. English  
 Lassalle J. Pure Mathematics  
 McConnell J. A. English  
 McGreal J. Pure Mathematics  
 Palmer A. J. English, Pure Mathematics  
 Ridley K. English  
 Rogers J. English  
 Shilling L. J. G. Pure Mathematics  
 Slade P. J. Pure Mathematics  
 Sugden G. A. English  
 Vosper C. B. Pure Mathematics  
 Winnert J. P. English, Pure Mathematics  
 Wisniowski P. Polish

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON EXAMINATION RESULTS - JANUARY & JULY 1968

ADVANCED LEVEL

Asbury N. B. Art, Economics, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics  
 Badowski G. Chemistry, Physics (0)  
 Ball R. English, French, German  
 Berthoud L. M. English, French (M), German  
 Brace A. R. Chemistry, Physics, Zoology (0)  
 Carrington K. British Constitution, Economics, History

Cato G. D.	Art (O), British Constitution (O), Economics
Colaco C.	Chemistry, Applied Mathematics, (O), Physics, Zoology
Cole I. M. P.	Chemistry (O)
Coombe J. A.	English, German (O)
Davies D. T.	History (O)
Davies H. V.	Botany (O), Geography, Zoology (O)
Dawson R.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics (O)
Dodd M.	Economics, Geography
Etherington L. K.	Geography (O)
Fielding C.	British Constitution, History, Music (O)
Fowler D. C.	Chemistry (M), Pure Mathematics, Physics (O)
Gabriel C. J.	Economics, Geography, History
Gidley J. H.	French, German, Latin
Gordon C.	French (M), German (O)
Grant J. A.	Botany (O), Zoology (O)
Hart S.	Art (O)
Hasker R. A.	English (M), French, Latin
Hawke P. M.	English, Geography
Henshall J.	Chemistry (O), Pure Mathematics (O)
Hepple C. M.	Art (O), Economics, History
Hollister M.	Pure Mathematics
Horne S. D.	Botany (O), Chemistry (O), Zoology
Hughes J.	Economics, French, German (O)
Kaluzynska E. M.	English, French (M), Latin
Kerswell P.	French, Music
Lipko V.	French
Maybury R. N.	Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics (O)
McConnell B.	Economics, French, History (O)
McGhie R. G.	Economics, Geography, History
Moore M. L.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Morton C. A.	English (O), Geography (O), History
Nash P. A.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Oldershaw S. M.	English, French, German (O)
Palmer N. G. S.	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics (M)
Parker J. E.	British Constitution, Economics, History
Porter R. J.	Art (O)
Randall C. A.	Geography, History
Shaw N.	English, French, German (O)
Stevens V. M.	Pure Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
Stimpson P. F.	Economics, Geography, Pure Mathematics (O)
Taylor A. Y.	English, French (O), German (O)
Thomas S. E.	English, French, German
Walia P.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics (O)
Warren L. A.	English, French, Zoology
Watson C. F.	Pure Mathematics, Further Mathematics, (O), Applied Mathematics, Physics
Weiss J. E.	French
Wheeler A. G.	Chemistry, Physics, Zoology
White A. K.	English
Williams A. M.	English, French, German
Worthy P. J.	Chemistry (M), Pure and Applied Mathematics (O), Physics

(M) - Merit in Special Paper

(O) - Pass at Ordinary Level on Advanced Level Paper

ORDINARY LEVEL

FORM V

Banner D. M.	English Language, French, German, Pure Mathematics
Barker D. S.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, Pure Mathematics, Physics, History
Barker J.	Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics
Barker S. M.	Art, English Language
Baruch A. L. H.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics
Beattie J.	Biology, Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Pure Mathematics
Beattie M. J.	Art, English Language, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Bezdel A. T.	English Language, French
Blackwell J. R.	English Language, Pure Mathematics, Music, Physics
Blazewicz I.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Polish
Bouette M. G.	Woodwork
Bowles M. K.	English Language, French, Pure Mathematics
Boxshall S. C.	Chemistry, English Language, French, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics
Brake P.	English Language, English Literature
Brind V. J.	Cookery, English Language
Brown N. E.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Brown S. F.	Cookery, English Language, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Burns R.	English Language, English Literature, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics
Butcher D. R.	English Language, French, German, Pure Mathematics, History
Carpenter D.	Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Pure Mathematics, Physics, History
Chapman A. F.	Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Pure Mathematics
Churchill L. M.	Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Latin, Pure Mathematics, Music
Clare B. E.	English Language, English Literature, French Geography, German, Pure Mathematics, Music
Cole S. G.	Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Greek Literature in Translation
Coombes M. J.	Art, English Language, English Literature, History
Cosford R. H. G.	Art, English Language, Geography
Cowell E. J.	Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, German, Pure Mathematics, History
Curtis P. T.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics, Astronomy

Davey R. M. Biology, Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Pure Mathematics

Davidson M. English Language, English Literature, Geography, Pure Mathematics

Davies J. B. A. Biology, Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics

Dean T. R. English Language, Pure Mathematics

Diamond J. I. English Language, English Literature, French

Durrans P. Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics

Elliott D. J. English Language, Geography, Greek Literature in Translation

Ewen B. Art, English Language

Floyd P. G. English Literature, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics

Gamble J, M. Art, English Language, Pure Mathematics

Grant M. H. English Language, English Literature, French Geography, German, Pure Mathematics, History

Griffiths E. L. Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics

Grimes S. J. Art, Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography

Hawtin J. W. English Language, Geography

Hinton S. J. Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics

Holley J. S. English Language

Howes P. J. English Language, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics

Humphreys D. F. English Language, Pure Mathematics

Hutchinson D. J. English Language, French

Jones J. B. Biology, Chemistry, English Language, Geography, Physics

Kille E. V. Cookery, English Language, French, Pure Mathematics

King C. English Language, French

Laslett J. M. A. Biology, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Latin, Pure Mathematics, History

Lassalle J. English Language, English Literature, French Pure Mathematics, Physics

Last J. Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics

Leegood C. A. English Language

Lipko V. English Language, German, Polish

Livesey J. English Language, French, History

Lockett P. L. Art

McCaig L. M. English Language

McConnell J. A. Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, German, Latin, Pure Mathematics, History

McGhie K. A. French, Geography

McGreal J. Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics

Morris G. Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, Pure Mathematics

Nolan G. F.	English Language, English Literature, French Geography, Pure Mathematics, Physics-with- Chemistry, History
Oehme C. A.	Art, English Language, French, German, Pure Mathematics
Palmer A. J.	Chemistry, English Language, French, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics
Park J. C.	Biology, English Language, French, Geography German
Pond A.	Art, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, History
Powell L. J.	English Language, English Literature
Prickett T.	English Language, French, German
Redford L.	English Language, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Reynolds G. E.	English Language, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics
Ridley K.	Art, English Language, French, German, Pure Mathematics
Rogers J.	Biology, Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics
Ryan E. A.	Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Additional Mathematics, Physics, History
Schulz M.	Art, English Language, Geography
Scott D. M.	English Language, French, Woodwork
Shilling L. J. G.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Skates S. L.	Art, English Language, French
Slade P. J.	Chemistry, English Language, French, Geography, Woodwork, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Smith L. T.	English Language
Sugden G. A.	Biology, Cookery, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, History
Toomey D. M.	English Language
Vosper C. B.	Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Walmsley G.	English Language, French
Warren N. M.	English Language
Wheeler L. J.	Art, English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, German, Pure Mathematics
Whittaker S. P.	English Language, French
Williams C. D.	English Language
Winnert J. P.	English Language, French, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Wisniowski P.	Art, English Literature, French, Geography, Polish

#### ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS

##### FORM VIU

Carrington K.	English Language
Cole I. M. P.	French



Fincham L. H. J.	English Language
Grant J. A.	Human Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene
Hawke P. M.	Economics
Kerswell P.	Spanish
Morton C. A.	German
Perkins A.	Art
White A. K.	Economics

#### FORM VII

Abrahams L. H.	English Language, English Literature, Geology
Adams L. M.	English Language, English Literature
Bennett S. F.	English Language, French
Biati H. A. J.	Art, English Language, Chemistry
Blazewicz R.	Chemistry, English Language
Boot G. S.	English Literature
Buchanan L. A.	Art, Geography, Latin
Cala A. W.	History
Carr D. K. F.	English Literature, German
Cooper R. E.	English Language
Crook E. G.	Biology, Geology
Curtis R. S.	Pure Mathematics
Cutler R. J.	English Language, English Literature, Physics
Davis J. M.	Additional Mathematics
Dewey J. E.	Geology
Dyke C. M.	Pure Mathematics
Essam M. H.	Pure Mathematics
Farish L.	Art, History
Fenn J. H.	German
Glenn G. T.	German
Goldsmith I.	History
Grimes R. P. J.	English Language, Physics, History
Gwin I. N.	French, Pure Mathematics, History
Hart S.	French
Heffernan C. J.	English Language
Hewitt M.	English Language
Hill S. E.	French
Hryncyszyn R.	History
Hunt J. D.	English Literature, French
Kennedy S. B.	English Language, Geography, Additional Mathematics, Physics
King P. T.	Additional Mathematics
Laslett R. R.	English Literature, Pure Mathematics
Lassalle G.	History
Mann D. A.	English Language
Martin C. A.	Pure Mathematics, History
Miles B. E.	Pure Mathematics
Nicholls J. R.	Pure Mathematics
Phipps A. W. E.	English Language, French, Pure Mathematics
Pilcher A. B.	Woodwork
Porter R. J.	Art, German
Rooke M. I.	Cookery, Geography
Sadler R. J.	French
Saunders J. A.	Geology
Self S. K.	Pure Mathematics
Sikuljak Z.	Geography
Smeed J.	Geography
Smyth R. J.	Biology, Geology
Spink L. M.	Art, English Literature, German
Sprules P. M.	Biology, Latin

Szmigin C.	English Language, English Literature, Geography, Pure Mathematics
Thatcher C. A.	English Literature
Vincent J. B.	French, Latin
Wakeman K.	Art, Pure Mathematics
Walia R.	Art, English Language, English Literature, Additional Mathematics
Williams V. E.	English Language, English Literature, French
Williamson C. S.	French, Geology
Wilson M. J.	Geology, German
Wimbush H.	English Literature, Spanish

ENTRANCE TO UNIVERSITIES, COLLEGES OF EDUCATION etc.

OCTOBER 1967

Appleton Susan	Trent Park College of Education (3 years)
Davies Stephen	Nottingham University (History and Archaeology)
Douglas Susan J.	Saffron Walden College of Education (Geography)
Downing Patricia S.	Avery Hill College of Education (3years French)
Ferguson Morag	Dartington College of Arts (Music)
Fox Noreen P.	Sheffield University (Physiotherapy)
Grainger Shirley M.	Leeds University (B.A. Hons. French and Russian)
Hewitt Martin	Lanchester College of Technology (B.Sc. Electronic Engineering) Industrial Training with Rank, Bush, Murphy at Welwyn Garden City
Kendall Peter	Swansea College of Education (B.Ed. Biology and Physical Chemistry)
Knight Lorna A.	Bedford College, London (B.A. Hons. French and German)
Laws Susan M.	Whitelands College of Education
Pawlik Marec	East Anglia University (Physics/Mathematics)
Power Linda M.	Sussex University (B.Sc. Hons. Chemistry)
Reading Susan P. C.	Manchester University (Theology)
Rutter Peter M.	Brighton Technical College (Sandwich Course in Architecture) Training with George Wimpey & Co.
Sills John P.	Birmingham University (LL.B.)
Smales Myra G.	Padgate College of Education, Warrington (B.Ed. Geography and German)
Squirrell Alan L.	Kingston Technical College (2 year Sandwich Course with Glaxo - Chemistry)
Sweatman Graham R.	Ealing Technical College (B.Sc. Econ.)
Sweeting Phillip J.	Sussex University (Mathematics/Physics)
Taylor Rosemary H.	Ealing Technical College (Bi-Lingual Secretarial Course)
Thomas Gillian Y.	Ealing Art School
Thwaites Gillian M.	Chelsea School of Chiropody
Tilley Anne P.	Loughborough College of Education
Wakeman Richard C.	Royal College of Music
Warren Margaret J.	Going to College of Education in Australia (Jan. 1968)
Wilson Alan P.	Sheffield University (History and Politics)

Pupils who left July 1966 who have now entered Colleges of  
Education

Elson Pamela                    Philippa Fawcett  
Mair Judith                    Sunderland  
Spink Janet                    Dartford (P.E.)

ENTRANCE TO UNIVERSITIES, COLLEGES OF EDUCATION etc.

OCTOBER 1968

Asbury Norton	Manchester University (Architecture)
Berthoud Linda	University of Wales, Aberystwyth (Modern Languages)
Carrington Kenneth	Ealing Technical College (Economics)
Coombe Jacqueline	Anstey College of Physical Education
Davies Hellen	Hertford College of Education
Fielding Christine	Wall Hall College of Education (Music)
Fowler Douglas	Portsmouth College of Advanced Technology (Chemistry)
Gidley Judith	Reading University (Modern Languages)
Hart Sheila	Ealing College of Art
Hasker Rosemary	Royal Holloway College, London University (English)
Horne Stephen	Kingston-upon-Hull College of Education (Biological Sciences)
Hughes John	Newcastle University (French)
Kaluzynska Eva	Royal Holloway College, London University (French)
Kerswell Penelope	Coventry College of Education (Music and French)
Maybury Robin	Hendon College of Advanced Technology (Electrical Engineering)
McGhie Robert	Hammersmith College of Art and Building (Estate Management)
Morton Christine	Margaret McMillan College of Education (Sociology)
Nash Paul	Manchester University (Economics)
Oldershaw Susan	St. George's Hospital (Nursing)
Palmer Nicholas	University College, London (Chemical Engineering)
Parker Jonathan	Ealing Technical College (Economics)
Porter Rosalind	Royal College of Music
Randall Craig	Willesden College of Advanced Technology (General Surveying and Estate Management)
Stimpson Pauline	Lanchester College of Technology (Economics)
Taylor Annette	Bedford College of Physical Education
Thomas Sheila	Royal Masonic Hospital (Nursing)
Walia Preetpal	University of Wales, Aberystwyth (Mathematics)
Warren Linda	Newcastle University (Combined Arts)
Watson Colin	Southampton University (Civil Engineering.)
Wheeler Anthony	Nottingham University (Physiology)
Williams Avril	Sheffield City College of Education (German and English)
Worthy Peter	Bradford University (Colour Chemistry and Colour Technology)

Pupils who left 1967-68 who have now entered Universities etc.

Arnold Lesley	Royal Holloway College, London University (English)
Arnold Paul	Sheffield University (Economics)
Ralph John	College of Air Training, Hamble
Weiss Julia	Cambridge College of Arts and Technology (English, French and Italian)

ADMISSIONS

September 1967 - July 1968

Form 1A	Form 1B	Form 1C
Ainsworth, James	Atkins, Ruth D.	Baker, William J.
Batten, Graham	Bates, Stephen P.	Bartlett, Lesley J.
Benn, Belinda B.	Bonner, Andrew D.	Bateman, Steven F.
Brooks, Nigel V.	Buckell, Julie F.	Boxshall, Corrinne
Churchill John N.	Bungay, Leon	Champeney, Joanna
Collier John R.	Celand, Gary J.	Cox, Sara
Cooke, Donald C. A.	Chester, Sandra	Duffield, Peter
Damji, Amar B. R.	Cox, Michelle D.	Essam, Melanie A.
Davenport, Janet	Dennis, Frances	Fennell, Mark
Dean, Nicholas J.	Dolan, Anthony	Fiedorowicz, Vincent
Francis, Keith	Ewins, Brett P.	Franklin, Nigel P.
Gibson, Robert J.	Harding, Ruth K.	Guyon, Jacqueline
Gorman, William	Hardy, Janet L.	Heath, Vanessa
Harrison, Simone L.	Holden, Christine	Henning, Jonathan D.
Hutt, Ann M.	Howse, Clive G.	Hickey, Clive R.
Kates, Geoffrey R.	Jones, Lindsay A.	Hort, Jane
Lambe, Joanna Y.	Judd, John L.	Jones, Paul A.
Martin, Leslie J.	Kulas, Jennifer	Kidby, Meredith A.
New, Richard A.	Lawrence, Richard	Mann, Stephen E.
Oldershaw, Sarah T.	Lawrence, Julie	Martin, Christine
Pearmaine, Dorcas A.	Marston, Lisa J.	Mealor, Helen E.
Robinson, Annette	Martin, Phillip J.	Perry, David G.
Rowe, Mary C.	Morris, Anthony J.	Poulter, Mark
Russell Jacqueline	O'Neill, Michael	Slipper, Jacqueline
Sexton, Thelma D.	Roffe, Elaine C.	Smith, Bryan P.
Smith, Colin D.	Smith, Steven A.	Solinski, Peter J.
Stirrup, Catherine	Terry, Stephen	Swann, Alan
Walters, Elaine	Thomas, Susan J.	Trevarthen, Graham
Williams, Glyn D.	Waite, Brenda M.	White, Susan L.
Witcher, Patricia	Ward, Gillian F.	
2A Farmer, Derrick G.		
Sheppard, Douglas E.		
Tully, Linda M.		
3A Rangar, Navinder S.		
Walters, Annette		
3B Davies, Lynn		
4A Lavrakas, James		
Lyster, Angela		
4B Smith, Ronald R.		
5C Beattie, Joan		
L6i Rangar, Rajinder		
Turbayne, Naomi		
Wimbush, Hilary		

## LEAVERS

Summer and Autumn Terms 1967, Spring Term 1968

### Forms V and VI

P. J. Alderton	S. F. Gosling	G. F. Poland
S. J. Appleton	S. M. Grainger	L. M. Power
L. Arnold	I. N. Gwin	A. G. Probyn
P. R. Arnold	S. J. Hanafin	J. M. Ralph
R. M. Aston	M. Hewitt	S. P. C. Reading
V. A. Bagley	M. J. Hickey	N. A. Richardson
S. J. Bane	R. Hodgson	M. A. Rogers
A. C. Beal	W. G. Holiday	I. M. Rossiter
S. F. Bennett	J. D. Hunt	P. M. Rutter
C. A. Best	P. Kendall	B. G. Sayers
P. Birmingham	L. A. Knight	J. P. Sills
R. J. Blair	R. R. Laslett	M. G. Smales
M. A. Bromley	M. Last	A. L. Squirrell
I. M. Cole	L. M. Lawrence	G. R. P. Sweatman
L. Coutin	S. M. Laws	P. J. Sweeting
P. Davies	R. N. Lousley	R. H. Taylor
S. Davies	R. A. MacDonald	C. A. Thatcher
B. J. Dixon	B. McConnell	G. Y. Thomas
S. M. Dixon	L. C. McDonald	P. A. Thomas
S. J. Douglas	B. E. Miles	G. M. Thwaites
P. S. Downing	C. Millard	A. P. Tilley
C. Ewen	J. Mullarkey	R. C. Wakeman
M. Ferguson	D. E. Norton	M. J. Warren
E. J. Fisk	T. O'Leary	J. E. Weiss
B. P. Floyd	B. P. Oliver	A. P. Wilson
N. P. Fox	J. Paines	R. Woolley
N. R. Franklin	M. Pawlik	M. E. Worrton
S. P. Gitter	D. W. Pitteway	

### Transfers to other Schools

D. G. Bromley	H. M. Hughes	S. E. Ryall
S. J. Byford	G. Kosmin	A. J. M. Walker
L. C. Buck	J. P. Kosmin	G. D. Warren
P. J. Cowling	E. M. Lamb	J. White
G. Gowers	A. Robinson	