

Phoenix 1974

The Magazine of Drayton Manor Grammar School



THE DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL- HANWELL

LONDON

Cover Design by V. Moreland

Drayton Manor Grammar School

STAFF 1973-1974

Headmaster:

Mr. C.J. Everest M.A. (Oxon)

Deputy Head:

Mr. J.D. Hides B.A. (London)

Main Subject(s)

French, Geography

Senior Mistress:

Miss J.D. Cracknell B.Sc (London)

Physics

Assistant Staff:

Mr. D.H. Adams B.A. (Leeds)

Mr. J. Barker B.A. (London)

Miss C. Bourke

Miss K. Boyle B.A. (Monash)

*Mrs. J. Breslauer (R.S.A. Teaching Certificate)

Mrs. E. Bristow B.Sc. (Bristol)

Mr. J.M. Clarke A.T.D.

Mr. B. Crowe B.Sc. (Econ.) (London)

* Mrs. P. Double

Mrs. J.A. Dicker B.Sc. (London)

Mr. R. Edgecliffe-Johnson B.A. (London)

Mr. R.T. Gaskell B.Sc. (Sheffield)

Mr. D.E. Jewell B.Sc. (London)A.F.I.M.A.

Mr. B. Grant B.Sc. (Southampton)

Miss M.E. Kierney M.A. (Glasgow)

Miss E. Kuchta B.A. (Liverpool)

Mr. B.D.R. Kurt B.A. (Birmingham)

Mrs. D.A. Lawrence D.P.E.

Mr. G.A. Loosemore

Mrs. S. Massen B.Sc. (Wales)

Miss M. Moan B.Sc. (London)

Dr. A.J. Muir M.A. (Loi~don)

Mr. T. Outten

Miss L. Pugh M.A. (Glasgow)

Mrs. J.E. Rees B.A. (London)

Mr. C.J. Revel D.P.E.

Mr. N.J.W. Richardson B.Mus. (London)

Mr. F.R.J. Russell M.A. (London)

Mrs. R. Spikes B.A. (Essex)

Mr. A. Squirrell B.Sc., C.N.A.A. (Kingston Poly)

*Mrs. K. Tattersall, B. A. (Sheffield)

Mr. L.J. To B.Sc. (Eng) (London)

*Mr. P. Watkins M.A. (Oxon)

Mr. E.G. Williams D.P.E.

French, Spanish

History

Home Economics

English

Shorthand, Typewriting

Geography

Art

Economics, British Government

Physical Education

Biology

English

Chemistry

Mathematics

Physics

French, German

English

French

Physical Education

Woodwork

Biology

Geography

French

Mathematics

English

HiStory

Physical Education

Music

German

Mathematics

Chemistry

Latin

Mathematics

Religious Education

Physical Education

Assistants:

Miss S.R. Marleux

Miss C. Kurz

Miss A. Sanchez Riesco

French

German

Spanish

School Secretary:

Mrs. N. Howe

Mrs. B. Watson (Assistant)

Laboratory Technicians:

Mr. M. Chagger

Mr. J. Cerman

Mrs. K. Westbury

School Caretaker:

Mr. J. North

GOVERNING BODY

Councillor Mrs. G.M. Barnes, B.A. (Cantab) (Chairman), Mrs. L. Baruch, Mr. M.R. Bell, Councillor T. Cheeseman J.P., Councillor E.H.W. Crook F.I.O.B., A.I.Q.S., Councillor Mrs. M.E. Heywood, J.P., (Vice-Chairman), Mr. A. Jay, Councillor Mrs. M. Lorde, J. P., Dr. (Mrs) M.J. Majumdar, Mr. W.L. Page, Councillor D.W. Perry, Mr. P.G. Ridley.

1973-4

Head Boy: N. Franklin

Deputy: D. Cummings

Head Girl: J. Champeney

Deputy: J. Russell

1974-5

Head Boy: T. Teji

Deputy: P. Hamlyn

Head Girl: J. Hullah

Deputy: A. Nolan



Phoenix 1974

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School Notes

As is customary, staff changes during the school year 1973-74 can be largely attributed to retirement, promotions, family removals and emigration. Mrs. E. Preston left in October 1973 and at the end of that Autumn Term Miss S. Cleary was appointed Senior Mistress at the Windsor School (Services), Hamm, West Germany; Miss M. Scott retired as School Secretary after 44 years at Drayton Manor and Miss M. Robertson moved to a Primary School. In April, Mrs. Senior returned to Australia and Miss M. Snow accepted a senior post in the English Department at Ashford Grammar School. At the end of the Summer Term, Dr. A. J. Muir retired after 17 years as Head of French and Mrs. P. Double after 13 years with the Girls' P.E. Department. Mr. R. Gaskell moved to Walford High School, Mr. M. Clarke and Mr. L. To to Inner London Colleges, Miss C. Bourke is returning to Australia, Mr. N. Richardson moved to Hounslow, Mrs. M. Smith (Miss Moan) to Berkshire, Mrs. J. Dicker to Lincoln, Mrs. J. Rees to Cornwall, Miss M. Kierney to Germany, and Mr. A. Squirrel to Australia. To all of them we offer our thanks for their work at Drayton Manor and our best wishes for their future. During the year we welcomed Mrs. E. Bristow as Head of Geography, Mr. J. Loosemore as Head of Technical Studies, Mrs. D. Lawrance to the Girls' P.E. Department, Miss E. Kuchta, Mrs. P. Boyle and Miss E. Pugh to the English Department, and Mr. T. Outen to the Mathematics Departments.

The following lecturers visited the School and spoke to the Sixth Form: His Honour Judge Leon (Henry Cecil), Councillor Mrs. M. Heywood, J.P., Mr. John Fenn, Mrs. F. Stowell, Mr. K. Glasson. Other visitors included a party of Danish visitors, the Camden String Quartet, and the American Concert Pianist, Miles Fusco. Pupils from various years took part in visits to Boulogne (2nd and 5th Form day excursions), Bodiam Castle and Hastings (1st Forms); a lecture on the Plastics Revolution (5th and Lower Sixth); The Natural History Museum (Upper Sixth); a lecture on "Energy" (4th Forms); Kingston Polytechnic (Sixth Form Geography students); Brighton (3rd Forms); Littlehampton (4B); Hastings (4A); the Isle of Wight (4C). Accounts of many of these visits will be found on other pages, together with reports of the longer courses (Geography, Geology and Biology), the Annual Concert and the School Play (Twelfth Night).

The oil shortage that followed the Middle East war caused certain difficulties during the winter, including a 24-hour closure of the School, but it is pleasant to record the very substantial economies, amounting to several thousand gallons of oil, which were achieved through the efforts of the caretaking staff and the co-operation of the School as a whole.

The Parents' Association continued to help generously with many school activities; in addition to organising the usual Cheese and Wine Party for the parents of new pupils, the Committee joined in inviting all parents to the School in March for an evening which was planned both as a social occasion and as a question/answer session on pupils' education during the next few years.

Other developments during the year included a new school calendar, now published each term; increased use of the C.S.E. examinations with two Physics groups being added to those already organised for Mathematics and French; and the new House system which was introduced in January, both as a basis for many current activities and as a means of subdividing the School for many purposes as it grows during the next few years.

In the summer term, we were reminded of the imminent expansion by the arrival of two mobile classrooms, the construction of a new Sixth Form area, and the beginning of work on the new Arts-Crafts-Home Economics centre. Though the closing weeks were, as usual, crowded with end-of-term activities, staff, parents and pupils found the extra time and energy to work together most efficiently in the organisation of a School Exhibition and Fair on a scale larger than anything attempted at Drayton Manor in recent years. The number attending must have been an all-time record for the School and the occasion's obvious success is a good augury, a great encouragement for the future.

Drayton Manor 1930-1974

Built at a cost of £41,000 on the site of Hanwell Park House, Drayton Manor was opened on 8th November 1930, by the Mayor of Ealing, Alderman H.J. Baker. The first Headmaster, Mr. S. Allenby, announced that the School's badge would be the crest of the Seal of the former Urban District Council of Hanwell. 127 pupils (three First Forms and one Second Form) joined with Mr. Allenby and his assistant staff on that first day and these were followed during the subsequent 43 years by a total of 5,897 pupils.

Memories of the pre-war and war years are well recorded in the 21st Anniversary edition of "Phoenix" (1951): a dozen empty classrooms in the first two years; a Merit half holiday every term; the first General School Certificate examinations in 1935 with an average success rate of 85% in the pre-war years; the first University entrants, 1936; the long sequence, still maintained, of School and Staff plays; the annual concerts; the first visits abroad, not as commonplace then as in more recent times; the founding of the Phoenician Society (former pupils) 1935; the construction of the Pavilion 1937; the sudden expansion of numbers during the war through the admission of pupils not wishing to join in the evacuation of other schools (600 in a building designed for 450); Saturday morning school for 5th and 6th Forms and a day's holiday each week for all others to enable the building to be shared; air-raids (183 visits to the shelters in six weeks – lessons with rival teachers at opposite ends of the dim tunnel); evacuation to Torquay with the School running in two parts (1940-1943) and sharing the accommodation there with Greenford Grammar under the official title of the "Middlesex Grammar School", more familiarly known as Green Manor; fire-watching and the incendiaries extinguished by the School Keeper and two members of the Sixth Form; harvest camps with boys' work well supervised by a member of staff – and the rhubarb and raisin wine that followed each supervision!

In 1946 Mr. Allenby retired and Mr. C. Emmett, B.A. B.Litt., was appointed Headmaster at a time of change partly inspired by the 1944 Act. In 1950, the last School Certificate examinations were held, by which time Drayton Manor had obtained 539 Matriculation and 415 General Certificates. With the introduction of the General Certificate of Education at Ordinary and Advanced Levels in 1951, the School entered a period of considerable expansion and development under the leadership of Dr. R.T. Evans, his predecessor having been appointed to Halesowen Grammar School, Worcestershire.

In response to the greater flexibility encouraged by the new G.C.E. system, 30-40 pupils in two successive years (1952 and 1953) "by-passed" '0' Level and proceeded from 4th year to Lower Sixth, taking '0' Level in some subjects and 'A' Level in others after six years in the School. In 1954, however, this experiment was abandoned. More successful changes included the rise of Economics to a major 'A' Level subject, the development of Art, Woodwork and Music into G.C.E. subjects, the latter, in particular, becoming very strong, though housed in a rapidly constructed "temporary" wooden hut, later used by the Upper Sixth and still standing in June 1974. As was common throughout the Country, the number of pupils taking 'A' Level and of those going on to University increased considerably in the late 1950's and 1960's, the total Sixth Form roll rising to just under 150 in 1967. Towards the end of the 1950's Russian was introduced but had to be abandoned two years later! Geology and Spanish were added to the Sixth Form curriculum in the 1960's and there was a marked decline in the study of Latin. During this period many successful exchange visits were organised, at first to France and then later to Germany, and out-of-school activities, school games, etc., continued to flourish, with the 1st XI achieving an outstanding success by winning both the Middlesex Schools Football Cup and the Middlesex Schools League in the 1970-71 season. An active and successful Parents' Association was formed in 1960 and subsequently made a major contribution to the provision of an organ for the new School Hall. The old House system was abolished in the late 1960's and the whole of the Upper Sixth became responsible for the duties previously carried out by appointed Prefects.

Very little change took place in the fabric of the original School until the early sixties, when a major re-building was undertaken. This provided a gymnasium (for the first time), a new dining-hall, an Advanced Chemistry laboratory, a new Assembly Hall, a Music Room, a greatly enlarged library, several extra classrooms and new staff rooms. An interesting feature of this re-building was the division of the old Assembly Hall horizontally by a mezzanine floor upon which rested the new Art Room and two classrooms. Another advantage was the disappearance of the air-raid shelters which had marred the view of the field since September 1939. Not long after this, a Language Laboratory of sixteen booths was installed.

In 1970, Dr. Evans retired and Mr. Wright (Deputy Head 1958-71) was Acting Head for a term before the appointment of the present Headmaster. Of the founder members of the Staff, Mr. Allenby retained close links with the School until his death in 1959; Miss Dutton retired in 1957; Miss Redman, the first Deputy Head, and Mr. Arnold in 1958, and Miss M. Scott, the first School Secretary, in 1973. Mr. J. Phillips was Deputy Head from 1971 to 1973.

The developments of the last few years, such as the introduction of the Certificate of Secondary Education, (C.S.E.), the expansion of the General Studies programme and the purchase of a video-tape recorder have been mentioned in recent editions of Phoenix. Some of the changes involved in the reorganisation of secondary education in Ealing are recorded in the article that follows. Any short history of a school is likely to be uncritical; the difficulties and the limitations are left on one side. In planning for future developments, however, it is encouraging, briefly, to look back on a record of problems largely overcome, of a fair measure of initiative in a tolerant atmosphere and of the willing and friendly co-operation of staff, pupils and parents through the forty-four years, 1930-1974.

Drayton Manor and the Reorganisation of Secondary Education

The principal changes and events of the school year 1974 -75 will be fully recorded in the next edition of Phoenix, but it may interest parents and friends to have a brief, preliminary account of the School's work, organisation and development in the early stage (September 1974) of a very considerable long-term expansion.

The new Sixth Form Centre and two mobile classrooms are in use; the building of a new Arts, Crafts, Home Economics centre mentioned in a previous article, is in progress; a second Home Economics area has been temporarily established in what was the Geography Room; a separate needlework room, a second Art Room and a second typewriting room have also been equipped within the main building; plans for a further building programme are under consideration.

Instead of the usual First Forms coming from primary schools, we welcomed 170 Third and Fourth Form pupils from several closing secondary schools.

While the Sixth Forms continue to operate as in the past, all pupils in years 2-5 have been assigned for registration, etc. to a mixed age, mixed ability tutor group within their House. The Group Tutors have the same general responsibility for pupils' work, attendance and welfare as Form Masters have had in the past and they deal with all routine and some other matters. If more serious questions or problems occur, they are referred to the pupils' House Master, House Mistress, a Deputy Head, or to me. In conjunction with the Careers Department this ensures that adequate advice and assistance is readily available for all pupils.

Teaching groups in the Sixth Form follow the same pattern as in the past; 5th Year and 2nd Year pupils are also taught in the groups to which they belonged last year. In the 3rd and 4th Years, however, sets have been organised for teaching purposes in most subjects and each pupil has an individual timetable. In this way all pupils are able to tackle work at an appropriate level in each subject and movement from one set to another can be easily arranged whenever it seems right.

The number of pupils has increased to about 670 for whom there are now 37 full-time and 7 part-time teachers. In the general running of the School I am assisted by Mr. Hides, Deputy Head, on organisation questions, by Mrs. V. Rance, Deputy Head (formerly Headmistress of Perivale School) on matters of welfare and discipline and by Miss Cracknell, Senior Mistress, on all academic and curriculum matters.

Drayton Manor School Exhibition and Fair

Saturday, July 20th. saw the school being visited by some 2,000 people, among them the Police. The occasion, of course, was the School Fair and it must quickly be added that the policemen were present in order to exhibit a display car.

Both the school field and buildings thronged with activity. An exhibition of veteran cars attracted car enthusiasts. Stalls set up on the school field did a brisk trade. Donkeys giving rides to children seemed to be unaffected by the music and marching of the Boys Brigade Band. A Royal Navy and Marines mobile unit was on display. Pupils representing the school houses took part in an 'It's a Knock-Out' competition. The musicians of the school gave a fine performance, as did those pupils taking part in the P. E. and Judo displays. Exhibitions of work were numerous and well attended and for followers of fashion and beauty, a Fashion Show and "Miss Drayton Manor" contest took place in the Hall. Teas were served and the St. John Ambulance Brigade was in attendance.

Unfortunately, activities were too numerous and varied to be all mentioned here. Every visitor to the Fair, however, must have been aware of the combined initiative, organisation, hard work and enthusiasm of parents, teachers and pupils which made the event a most successful one. The sum raised was around £900, not including expenses. Our congratulations go to David Moore who, for the third consecutive time, sold the highest number of programmes and thank you to all the people who made the Fair such a success –the Parents' Association, especially the Committee members, helpers, teacher and pupils.





Drayton Manor Fashion Show

Drayton Manor Fashion Show

Dr. A. J. Muir

It was with great regret that, at the end of the Summer term, we had to say goodbye to Dr. Muir on the occasion of his retirement from the teaching profession.

Dr. Muir came to Drayton Manor in 1957 and shortly afterwards was appointed Head of the French department.

His contribution towards the life of the school has been impressive. Many generations of sixth-formers have benefited from his exhaustive knowledge of French life and literature. Others, perhaps less academically inclined, have enjoyed the many exchange -trips to Paris which he inaugurated and kept going for so many years. Only a few of us know how many hours of his own time he dedicated to the organisation of these journeys. Nevertheless, I should think that Dr. Muir's first love in life is music. Both as an instrumentalist of the utmost versatility and as the possessor of a fine tenor voice he has, during his seventeen years here, contributed greatly to the success of many a school-concert.

We of the staff will miss his ready wit at staff-meetings and the trenchant common-sense which he brought to bear on many of the problems which beset us. Most of all we shall miss his kindness and humanity, the everreadiness to help anyone in difficulty, the unselfishness with which he placed his car at the disposal of those without transport.

I am sure that all will join with me in wishing Dr. Muir and his wife the happy and prolonged retirement which they so richly deserve.

F.R.J.R.

Mr. R. T. Gaskell

The reorganisation of education in Ealing involves some re-allocation of staff, and it is a consequence of this that we lose Trevor Gaskell from the staff. He joined the school as Head of Chemistry in January 1967, equipped with a Lancashire accent which London has affected little, and a knowledge of his subject which he has since successfully imparted to the pupils of the school. He has also guided several members of staff who have started their career in chemistry teaching in his department.

Trevor has taken pleasure in teaching Chemistry, interesting the pupils and constantly updating the work. His enthusiasm has been shown in demonstrations that have, at times, shaken the school as well as his classes. He has shown a regard for knowledge in an age which seems at times to subordinate it to other social aspects of education.

Trevor has taken an active interest in football since he came to the school. Saturday mornings have seen him refereeing or advising from the sidelines. It is in many respects due to his great efforts that the school has been so successful in winning both the Middlesex League and Cup in 1971, and being runners-up in the London trophy in 1973. Any doubt as to his enthusiasm would be dispelled at the sight of his reaction to a crucial goal, or his celebration of a victory.

Trevor has been a lively companion in the staff room, willing to enjoy a social occasion and, if necessary, provide the excuse for one. Many enjoyable days have been spent climbing the hills of Wales and the north with staff and friends. He can drive friends as hard as pupils, and strike terror into their hearts

when, late in the day with the weather threatening and the possibility of dinner receding, he meets a moment of crisis with the firm conviction that “the map’s wrong”.

Mr. Gaskell now leaves us to take up a senior post at Walford. We have been fortunate in working with a man of forthright opinions and manner, willing to stick by those opinions. We wish him continued success.

B.C.

Miss M. Snow

At Easter 1974 Miss Marjory Snow left us to take up the post of Librarian and second in the English Department at Ashford Grammar School, Middlesex, a larger school than ours, destined either to remain a Grammar School or to develop into a Sixth Form College.

Miss Snow had served the School for almost ten years - in these days of quick staff-changes almost a record for a young teacher. She has been an excellent teacher with outstanding successes in both ‘O’ and ‘A’ Level Examinations; the experience she has brought to the School as an examiner in English at ‘O’ Level for one of the Examination Boards has been most valuable.

Outside the classroom she has contributed most generously to the life of the School. She has been librarian for the last six years, and also editress of the School Magazine; she has produced and acted in both School and Staff Plays; most of the costumes in the wardrobe she has made herself.

Apart from all this prodigious achievement she has been an unfailingly pleasant and warm-hearted colleague. We all wish her well in her new School.

R.E.J.

Miss M. Scott

To many generations of staff, parents, pupils, local government officers and some employers, Drayton Manor and Marjorie Scott were almost synonymous. Joining the school as Secretary when it opened in November 1930, Miss Scott controlled the school office, dealing with every aspect of school administration, throughout the ensuing forty three years. When she retired in December 1973 her remarkable record and the last remaining link with the earliest days of the school were alike broken.

Before the Second World War the work of a school secretary was in several respects different from that undertaken today. The school was smaller, administration less onerous, the telephone less demanding, the correspondence lighter, except when the occasional teaching staff vacancy occurred bringing two hundred applications for the one post! Former pupils from those years may recall Miss Scott playing the piano in Assembly or helping with the marking of Arithmetic papers! The war, the 1944 Act, the growth of the School brought that epoch to an end. Administering a school office became more than a full time job, as was recognised with the appointment of an Assistant.

Outside the teaching profession few can fully appreciate the enormous range of the financial, administrative, secretarial and ‘public relations’ duties now involved in a school secretary’s work. In Miss Scott’s case, what distinguished her long tenure of the post was not just her impeccable efficiency, great though that was; not merely her willingness to work exceptionally long hours, invaluable though that was too; perhaps most of all it was her total involvement in every aspect of school administration, beyond what could normally or reasonably be expected. Four Headmasters, four Deputy Heads and countless members of staff appreciated and directly relied on her knowledge of the school, of its former pupils and of all administrative procedures; 5000 pupils and their parents benefited indirectly.

Drayton Manor has been fortunate for many years in retaining the services of several of its staff for longer periods than are now customary. Employers in other professions and in industry too, have occasion to recognise long and outstanding service by employees. Comparisons are impossible as well as invidious, but the fact remains that forty three years as School Secretary is, to say the least, a remarkable and unusual achievement, a record that is unlikely to be equalled here or in any other school in future years.

I am sure that present and former staff, pupils, parents and friends would wish to join me in recognising Miss Scott’s service, in thanking her for her work and in wishing her a long and happy retirement.

C.J.E.

Parents' Association

As Chairman of the Association it is my pleasant duty to write of the activities of the Association during my year of office.

It has been a very full and successful year, only made possible by a good working committee and the cooperation of the Staff of the school who have also worked extremely hard.

Presentations were made on behalf of the parents to Miss Scott, on her retirement, of a stereo record player and to Dr. Muir, on his retirement, of a motorised lawn mower. We wish both of them many joyful and happy years of leisure in their retirement.

The new parents' 'Cheese and Wine' social evening, in October, was a great success and again in March we held a "Cheese and Wine" evening, which gave parents an opportunity to ask questions of a panel of teachers. This was a wonderful and most successful evening, brought about by the co-operation of both the school staff and the Parents' Committee. I am sure we can look forward to many more such functions.

During the year, donations were made by the Parents' Association to the school in order to purchase such items as sports equipment, a table-tennis table, an 8 mm. projector and extra equipment for the greenhouse.

The big event of October '73 was the Autumn Fair which wound up with a Disco in the evening, making a very successful and enjoyable day, thanks to the work of my predecessor, Mr. K. Glasson.

A Jumble Sale was held in November '73 with pleasing results.

J. P.C. meetings were attended and all reports made to the committee, including the news of the amalgamation of the J.P.C. with FEPA.

A special thank you to the ladies for preparing and serving refreshments on so many numerous occasions.

As we go to press we are now organising the Summer Exhibition and Fair to be held on Saturday 20th July. I must thank the school staff, parents, pupils and my committee for their persistent efforts to make the event a success.

We now look forward to the future success of the Association which will be working with an enlarged school. This will require even more activities and events involving the co-operation of the staff, pupils, parents and helpers, which I believe to be a great challenge. In closing, may I again say thank you to everyone for making my term of office so pleasant and successful.

Monty Egart, Chairman, Drayton Manor Parents' Association.

Brunel House

<i>Head of House</i>	Mr. D. H. Adams	
<i>Deputy:</i>	Mr. C. Revel	
<i>Captains:</i>	Frances O'Loughlin	L6
	Clifford Jones	U6
<i>Deputies:</i>	Carol Watson	5th
	Peter Pribisevic	U6
<i>Representatives.</i>	Tarlok Teji	U6
	John Hobden	5th
	Marion O'Reilly	4th
	Matthew Brett	4th
	Linda Collins	3rd
	Michael Cooper	3rd
	Karen Walling	2nd
	Brian Pring	2nd

Captains

<i>Football:</i>	B. Callaghan (J), P. Cardew (I), C. Jones (S)
<i>Hockey:</i>	T. Percival (J), F. O'Loughlin (S),
<i>Basketball:</i>	T. Banasiewicz (J), P. Cardew (I), P. Jones (S)
<i>Net ball:</i>	T. Percival (J)
<i>Volleyball:</i>	C. Watson (I)
<i>Cross Country:</i>	Vanessa Heath, C. Jones
<i>Athletics:</i>	F. O'Loughlin, P. Jones
<i>Badminton:</i>	K. Kelly
<i>Tennis:</i>	C. Watson (J & I) P. Cardew (J), K. Kelly (S)
<i>Chess:</i>	P. Coles (J), K. Kelly (S)
<i>Quiz Team:</i>	D. Facer

Brunel House has made a promising start in a wide range of Inter-House contests in the first 6 months of its existence despite the fact that several projected activities will have to be held over until the new school year. However I hope that by the time this magazine is published the Inter -House Quiz will have become a reality.

On the sporting side the House has done very well in Basketball, winning both the Senior and Intermediate tournaments and the Junior girls did well to win the Junior Netball and Hockey competitions. The Seniors were very unfortunate to lose their Hockey Final in penalties.

A volleyball competition was held for the Intermediate girls in which Brunel came a valiant second, while, on the school field, the boys battled courageously but failed to reach any of the three Soccer Finals. Heartfelt commiserations are offered to the unfortunate, but surely undaunted, teams.

There was much jubilation on Sports Day when Brunel swept to victory in both the boys' and the girls' events. This triumph followed the House's earlier victory in the Cross Country. Here, the appearance, for the first time ever, of an attractive ladies team combined stamina and feminine grace to bring the House a double win in this gruelling event.

In a less energetic if no less exacting indoor competition, the Chess Teams trounced the opposition to win quite convincingly, a feat for which they are to be warmly congratulated.

At the time of writing Brunel House, in common with the other Houses, is preparing for the Summer Fair which, without doubt, will prove to have been a great success.

Looking ahead I should like to make it clear to those concerned that the Brunel Canasta Club will meet in the Autumn Term and that there is a strong possibility of a House Drama Group being formed early in 1975.

I should like to terminate these notes by expressing my thanks to all those whose valuable help has made my task as Housemaster a very pleasant one. In particular I must mention Mr. Revel and our captains, Cliff, Frances, Peter and Carol, not forgetting our retiring deputy captain, Barbara Trevarthen and all members of the Upper Sixth who have contributed so readily to House Activities.

D.H.A.

Coleridge House

Head of House: Mr. Hides
Deputy: Miss Moan
Captains: Michael Moore, Michele Lane
Deputies: Mark Lacey, Alison Moore
Representatives: M. Jennings
S. Christopher
C. Bray
K. Warner

Since the beginning of the Spring Term, Coleridge House has been very ably led by its captains, Mick Moore and Michele Lane, and their deputies Mark Lacey and Alison Moore and because of their encouragement, and the enthusiasm of pupils, the house has achieved quite a number of successes in sporting activities.

The first success came in the mixed senior hockey competition, where the Coleridge team, having knocked out Newton by two goals to nil, went on to defeat Brunel in the finals, thus winning the championship. The junior hockey team did not quite match this success, but promises well for the future.

All the football teams reached the finals of their sections, only to be unluckily defeated after well fought games. The basketball teams went through the finals and, despite excellent performances, were unfortunately defeated.

The House came third on Sport's Day, but there were a number of outstanding individual performances, including those by David Briggs (1A), Paul Hamlin (L6), and above all Michele Lane, (5A) who won the individual senior girls championship. Coleridge came second in the cross-country event, held earlier in the year.

At the time of writing there are still several events to be decided: the cricket, tennis and rounders tournaments, for example. We are hoping for excellent results in these!

We were looking forward with enthusiasm to next year, and hope for even greater successes.

We would like to thank those people who have so willingly organised and participated in house events; and also Mr. Hides, for his encouragement. We should also like to give a special thank you to Miss Moan (Mrs. Smith) for all her hard work during the last two terms, as she is leaving at the end of this school year.

Mark Lacey and Paul Hamlin, L6

Shaftesbury House

Head of House: Mrs. S. Massen
Deputy: Mr. A. Squirrell
Captains: Anne Nolan (U6)
Autumn and Spring Term: Michael Kiely

Summer Term: Alun Wingrove (U6)
Deputies: Sylvia Underwood (U6) Alun Wingrove (U6)
Representatives: Winifred Hutt (U6)
Mark Horton (L6)
Gwen Dewey (L6)
Richard Templar (5th)
Angela Barnett (5th)
David Hestor (4th)
Marcia Richardson (4th)
Simon Allen (3rd)
Janis Quinn (3rd)
Nigel Frost (2nd)
Tracey Hemming (2nd)

Captains:
Football: T. Potter (J.) R. Templar (L.) M. Kiely (S.)
Hockey: L. Underwood (J.) F. Baker (S.)
Net ball: S. Jarvis (J.) M. Davis (S.)

Basketball: J. Powell (J.) M. Kiely (S.)
Volleyball: M. Joshi
Cross-Country: A. Wingrove.
Athletics: S. Underwood, A. Wingrove.
Badminton: A. Wingrove.
Tennis: A. Wingrove (mixed) H. Carter (girls)
Chess: R. Joshi (J.) G. Reading (S.)
Quiz Team: L. Hopkins.

Shaftesbury House was very sorry to lose Michael Kiely, especially after the tremendous success that all the Shaftesbury football teams had. We hope to see Michael back in September. Meanwhile, his place is being filled by Alun Wingrove.

When the house system began, we were afraid that we would not be able to fill places in all the teams but we found, on the contrary, that the difficulty was selecting people from all the enthusiastic volunteers.

The netball season opened dramatically, with the captain, Janis Quinn, being taken to hospital at the beginning of the first game. Happily it was nothing serious and the team went on to win its next game but unluckily it lost the final.

The junior boys did exceptionally well, in both the football and basketball. Although the girls' record is not quite as good this was due very much to bad luck, and we were often gallant seconds.

Shaftesbury was very successful in badminton. We had stiff opposition, especially from Coleridge, but our first pair, Sylvia Underwood and Alun Wingrove, did very well to win six games out of six.

The Summer Fair has been greeted with great enthusiasm. Shaftesbury House activities include making toys, and helping to run several stalls. Our thanks to all who have taken part in activities. They have often given up their lunch times and sparetime at home to help. We would also like to thank Mrs. Massen and Mr. Squirrell for all their help and guidance and I am sure all members of the house regret that Mr. Squirrell is leaving. We wish him all the best for the future.

Anne Nolan, L6 and Alun Wingrove, U6



Newton House

Head of House Mr. J. Barker

Deputy: Mr. T. Gaskell

House Captains: Jackie Hullah and D. Morris

House Vice-Captains: Jane Clegg and R. Cranfield

House Committee:

Form 5	L. Rota, Taylor and M. Barrance
Form 4	Steward, Higgs and Hibbert
Form 3	Wood, B. Littman and Steward
Form 2	Saunders and Barrance
Form 1	Pitt, Werneck and Mawby

Tennis and Badminton Captain:
J. Hullah

Netball Captains:
Forms 3 and 4 P. Wills
Forms 1 and 2 J. Davis

Football Captains:
Forms 5 and 6 Ingle
Forms 3 and 4 Steward
Forms 1 and 2 Barrance

Cross-Country Race Captain:
D. Morris

Hockey Captains:
Forms 4 to 6 J. Hullah
Forms 1 to 3 M. McCorry

Chess Captains:
Forms 4 to 6 Cranfield
Forms 1 to 3 Boyle

Basketball Captain:
A. Dickerson

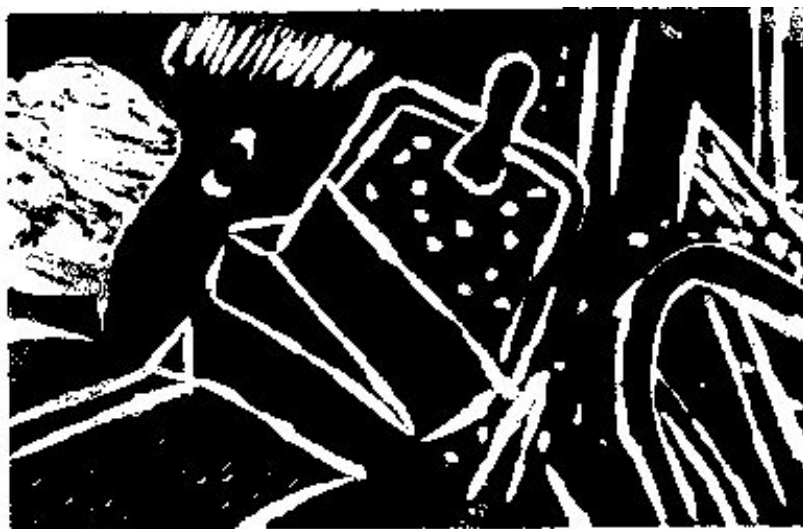
Cricket Captains:
Form 1 Hunt
Form 2 Barrance
Form 3 Byrne

Rounders Captain:
M. McCorry

Newton House has got off to a good start. In Jackie Hullah and Morris as Captains and Jane Clegg and Cranfield as Vice-Captains, Newton House has been fortunate to pupils who are willing to take a leading part. Jackie has helped considerably with hockey and badminton, while Morris did well in the cross-country race. Cranfield and Boyle have been very keen chess players. There are many others who have made particularly good individual contributions to the House, for example, P. Wills in netball and tennis, J. Davis in netball, Ingle, Steward and Barrance in football, Dickerson in basketball and Dickerson G. in football. Grant (2c) is to be congratulated on coming first in the junior cross-country race. The boys in Form 1 did very well to come first on Sports Day, while Forms 3 and 4 were runners-up in the football competition, and the junior girls' tennis team and the badminton team were also runners-up in their competitions.

The keenness of many members has been felt in all the Inter-house competitions and there is good reason to expect that we shall do well next year.

J. Barker



The School Telephone Exchange

The telephone exchange was in the first instance offered to Mr. Jewell for the sixth form to tinker with, but it was said to be operational, and after a few months in Mr. Jewell's shed and some adjustment by a helpful telephone engineer, it seemed a worthwhile venture to use it as a working exchange. With the backing of the Headmaster and the help of several pupils and parents the system was installed during the autumn half-term, and is now in full operation.

The exchange provides automatic connection to any other phone by dialling two digits. It gives normal ringing and dialling tones and can at present handle four calls simultaneously, though if repairs prove feasible it is designed for six conversations. Some thirty of the fifty lines are connected, labs, offices and subject rooms each having their own phone. There is no connection to the G.P.O. but each of the G.P.O. phones is close to an internal phone so the person required can be asked to come to take the call. In addition, the Head, Deputy Head and Secretary have direct connections to each other which are separate from the main system. The time saved by the telephone is hard to estimate, but it must be substantial, and when the school is housed in several buildings the system will be invaluable.

The work of installing and maintaining the system has been carried out with great enthusiasm by members of the Lower Sixth – Michael Hurst, David Spiegel, Paul Sothem and Brian Thatcher, also Peter Wills during the first term. We are grateful also to Mr. North and his assistants for their help, especially over drilling holes and fixing equipment to the walls.

D.J.

'Twelfth Night; or, What You Will'

Mr. Adam's latest production, "12th Night is in my opinion, undoubtedly his greatest yet – apart from, possibly, his realisation of Feydeau's "A Flea in her Ear." It had a tremendous technical polish and the audience was able to enjoy the diverse talents of various members of the school – many of them newcomers to the DMGS stage.

I went to the play on the first two nights and though the audience was not diminutive, the 'ominous ring' associated with the name of "Will Shakespeare", had, I am sure, an affect on numbers. But no matter, those who did come enjoyed themselves immensely – for plenty of reasons. One of these was that Mr. Adams and his cast proved that Shakespearian comedy can be funny – even to the layman. Two of the greatest comedians were Graham Reading and David Bilson (the fool and his alter-ego) who executed their extremely difficult parts with vigour, agility and sheer professionalism. Both were newcomers to the stage, as was Mr. David Morris (Sir Andrew .Aguecheck), who was likewise usually accompanied by ripples of laughter. Judging by his performance in this play he seems a natural successor to his brother Trevor – veteran of past DMGS productions; the character of Sir Andrew was an odd or strange one and Mr. Morris brought out the right characteristics to make him all the more effective.

In fact, the play in general seemed all the more sparkling with interesting new effects and innovations. Mr. Richardson's music was excellent, especially "M. O. A. I." which almost achieved 'pop' status. A special mention must go to the constantly modulating, dulcet tones of chanteuse Miss Joanna Champeney and her accompanying minstrel, Mr. Stephen Mann, who helped Mr. Richardson perform the music. I particularly liked the set of the play (which never changed); and felt that the atmosphere of a true Shakespearian theatre was conveyed. The stage design was a collaboration between Mr. Clarke and Miss Jane Hort, a versatile and lovely actress, who played the part of Viola in the play. She was a pleasure to watch. The other leading lady was Miss Jane Clegg, who made her debut in "12th Night"; a charming actress, who was dignified and competent in her part and well-liked by the audience. Her steward, Malvolio, was played by the famous Mr. Mark Lacey whose acting talent is so phenomenal that words may not do it justice. His strange "Monty Pythonesque" funny walks were indeed curious, but a joy to watch. Mr. Christopher Wobschall's Duke Orsino was a 'real cool' character who spoke his lines with minimal passion but with crystal-clear diction, letting the poetry of the words sing out. Two people who filled their parts well were Mr. Kevin Browne as the vulgar, drunken and grossly-padded Sir Toby and Miss Anne Nolan as the delightfully cheeky and cunning Maria.

"12th Night" was almost literally a play with a cast of thousands and I regret I cannot mention everyone in it with more than a reference to a name, though I liked David Michaels as Sebastian; a refreshing and clear portrayal. Ronald Westbury as Fabian and John Churchill as Antonio were equally interesting.

Extras were numerous, as were small parts: Mr. Graham Batten and Mr. Mark Horton played two officers with more air of affection than brutality – but nevertheless, well. Mr. Nigel Franklin and Mr. Dave Perry were courtiers though I was disappointed not to see the former in a larger part after his excellent ‘Col. Pickering’ last year. Lesley Bartlett, Ruth Harding, Lisa Martin, Frances Baker and Elaine Werneck were elegant ladies-in-waiting, Sandra Grendon, a maid and Geoffrey Kates, Graham Batten, Chris Bray and John Baruch (who also played a priest) were Lords and sailors. Special mention must go to Lee Hopkins, who played a Captain in Scene II with Miss Hort and who fared considerably well, I thought.

Miss Snow and Mrs. Preston were putting their excellent talents to good use in the Wardrobe Department. The stage was well organised by Mr. Jewel and Mr. Kevin Kelly – especially as there was scenery to shift, which usually causes problems.

Final honours must go to the immortal David Adams who transformed “12th Night” from black and white into a glittering, colourful and thoroughly entertaining evening with his peculiar magical talents of play production. I congratulate him and his cast and I am sure we will all like to thank everyone involved for a truly spectacular show.

Vincent Fiederowicz, UIV

Music Notes

The Annual Concert held at the end of the Spring Term has once again been the focus of attention in the musical year and an account of this separately. There have been a number of other musical events, however, which must not go without a mention.

Writing music for a school play is a challenge which all music teachers enjoy accepting and this year I was very pleased to be asked to supply music for Shakespeare’s “Twelfth Night”. Not only composing the music but also working on it with the cast was a great pleasure. In the performances there was some fine singing, especially by Joanna Champeney who, accompanied by Stephen Mann on guitar, gave a sympathetic rendering of the Sonnet “Shall I Compare Thee to a Summer’s Day”, and by the clowns, Graham Reading and David Bilson, who delivered their songs with complete abandon.

The Junior Choir spent the first part of the Spring Term rehearsing ‘Holy Moses’, a pop cantata by Chris Hazell, in a new orchestral version by Stephen Block. The first performance took place on March 2nd at Twyford School with the West London Sinfonia and ‘Blind Eye’ conducted by Mr. Block. The performance was repeated in our end-of-term concert with a slightly smaller orchestra. The soloists on both occasions were Beckie Littman, Judith Moreland, David Briggs and Kenrick Morton, who all managed well the problems of singing into a microphone. The choir sang well too and, in spite of difficulties with the balance, (thirty young voices vs. the full decibel-strength of ‘Blind Eye’!) gained a lot of experience through performing with a large group of partly-professional musicians.

This year there have been two concerts in school by professional musicians. In March, the Camden Wind Quintet performed to the juniors. Each of the players demonstrated the capabilities of his instrument and played a solo upon it, and the quintet played a variety of pieces displaying the sound of the whole group. In June we were fortunate to hear a recital by an outstanding young American pianist, Miles Fusco, who was in London to make his debut. He gave a brilliant recital of music by Bach, Ginastera, Moskowski and Scott Joplin – the latter endeared him to the whole audience, many of whom eagerly collected his autograph afterwards. Four boys from 1C were so impressed by the performance that they asked to go to Miles’ recital at the Wigmore Hall the following evening.

At the moment rehearsals are under way for a short promenade concert to be held in conjunction with the Summer Fair at the end of term. The programme is to include some light-hearted solo and group items (more Scott Joplin rags, the ‘Wombles’ song) and also a first year workshop project in music and movement called ‘The Space Dragon of Galatar’ by John Paynter. There may also be an item for the audience to participate in – ‘The Stone Wall’ by Malcolm Williamson which was ‘performed’ at a BBC Promenade Concert a few years ago.

This term’s leavers include several musicians who have contributed in a variety of ways to the musical life of the school. Joanna Champeney has for the last year been a great help in coaching the recorder group. Together with Nigel Franklin and Stephen Mann she has played double bass in the orchestra. ‘Blind Eye’’s two surviving members, Stephen Mann and Peter Solinski, are leaving but I am very pleased to hear that the group is in fact staying together in the hope of making some recordings: I hope these come to fruition. Finally, Vincent Fledorowicz, sometimes entertaining us, sometimes infuriating us, but always demanding us to question our most fundamental values, has produced some of the most unusual and provocative music. I hope that all these will continue their musical pursuits in whatever career they choose.

Next term Stephen Block, who is already familiar to many in the school, will be taking over the music department. I hope he will be as happy here as I have been over the last four years and I hope everyone will give him the support and encouragement which I have received and which he equally deserves.

N.J.W.R.





"Twelfth Night", by courtesy of the Middlesex County Times

School Concert 1974

As has been the custom, the concert was presented on two nights, and the items contained in it were refreshingly diverse.

The concert began, however, untraditionally, not with the full orchestra, but with the Junior Choir and reduced school orchestra giving a rousing performance of Benjamin Britten's "Psalm 150". The items for full orchestra were not to be heard until the second half of the programme. The rest of the first half was given to various soloists and ensembles – providing a type of window, through which the audience could view various 'musical' activities of pupils in the school.

J. E. Galliard's "Bassoon Sonata No. 2" played by Vincent Fiedorowicz (bassoon), Nigel Franklin (organ) and John Baruch (cello) was a new idea for the concert, for it was the first example of Baroque chamber music authentically realised in a D. M. G. S. concert. The recorder group's item was more ambitious than last year, and the audience, I felt, were very glad about this. They played pieces by Purcell and a contemporary composer, David Bedford. Their performance of the "Echo Dance" from "Dido and Aeneas" was highly effective, with three of the players providing the echo from the dining room corridor. Madeline Barrance provided the first organ piece in a D. M. G. S. concert since a Handle Organ Concerto in 1969. The piece was "O Welt, ich muss dich lassen" – a chorale-prelude by J. G. Walther, which Miss Barrance played with suitable hymn-like simplicity.

The first half of the concert ended with a splendidly dry, wry, witty performance of Jean Francaix's Wind Quartet, by Marjorie Davey, Sylvia Underwood, Mark Lacey and Vincent Fiedorowicz.

The second half of the concert was far more exciting and original than the first. The school orchestra played pieces by Beethoven, Tchaikovsky, Prokofiev and Rands. The Beethoven was heartily played. Tchaikovsky's "Song Without Words" is memorable because of a beautiful melancholy oboe solo played by Sylvia Underwood. The strange "Gavotte" by Prokofiev was a challenge to the orchestra because of its unusual style. The newest experiment in this part of the concert was the idea of conductor, Mr. Richardson, introducing the recent piece of Bernard Rands "Sound Patterns 2" and explaining the musical ideas in the work. This undoubtedly helped the audience to appreciate it.

Mark Lacey, now a member of the National Youth Orchestra, displayed his virtuosity in clarinet playing with his second item in the concert. He had given a breath-taking performance of the showy "Second Concerto" by Weber in the first half, and now he performed a superb jazz-inspired work by Don Banks (Prologue, Night Piece, and Blues For Two) accompanied by Mr. Richardson.

This was followed by an intrinsically commercial electronic piece by Vincent Fiedorowicz, who directed the piece. The piece was fairly visual and musically it was constructed along the same lines as "Roll over Beethoven" and Andy Warhol's films.

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Unfortunately, there was a lack of visual interest in "Holy Moses", the highlight on which the concert was largely advertised. Visual and dramatic pieces have proved successful in past concerts for example "The Demon of Adachigahaya", "Joseph" and even "Rebecca". Nevertheless "Holy Moses" was splendidly realised by the Junior Choir (Soloists:

Judith Moreland, Beckie Littman, David Briggs and Kenrick Morton) pianist Key Kincaid and the ever popular "Blind Eye" – Steve Mann, Pete Solinski and Peter Hinton, a trio who gave a surprisingly and disappointingly modest performance. The piece was lively, and the music, not too far removed in style from "Jesus Christ Superstar" and other such "debatable" classics, gave a strong finish to the concert.

I think a fine evening was enjoyed by all of those who witnessed the above events, and thanks must go to Mr. Richardson and all those people behind the scenes, such as business managers and the stage-crew, whose faces must remain in the shadows, but whose work is indispensable.

Vincent Fiedorowicz, Upper Sixth

Maths Club

Maths Club has expanded considerably during the last couple of years through the introduction of a games section. We began with three dimensional noughts and crosses, and the soma cube puzzle. As these became popular we obtained various other games, puzzles and magazines, including chess and Chinese Go. These activities have given the club an appeal to a far wider range of pupils, so that at times during the winter and spring terms there was hardly space to move in the maths room.

The adding machines are still popular, especially in the junior forms. We have gained a number of new calculators and one electronic machine.

The club has continued to provide individual help for any pupil who wishes it. This has been a major advantage for several pupils who have had to change to modern maths on entering the school. One pupil who came into the senior part of the school was even able to work on a traditional 0 level course through the club.

Summer always brings a quieter time for Maths Club, but two new activities, 'Dr Nim', and 'Mastermind' have tempted a number of pupils back indoors. We can recommend both of these games to any of our members who have not yet seen them.

K.S.S.

History Club

This has been another successful year for the History Club. With the addition of Mrs. Rees to the staff we have had someone who is able to conceive new and interesting ideas, and has so ably taken over the task of organising the club's activities. Earlier in the year we visited the Imperial War Museum. This trip was very interesting, as the main attraction was an exhibition of equipment used in the German camp of Colditz Castle. The club also visited Hampton Court Palace. This consisted of a tour around the Palace and the beautiful grounds. At our meetings two time charts of historical events were made, with photographs of castles and maps to illustrate them. We are now constructing a display for the school summer Fair. This is on the development and history of the motor car. This, we hope, will be enjoyed by visitors to the fair. We can only thank Mr. Barker and Mrs. Rees for their enthusiasm and hard work, and hope that next year will be as much of a success as this.

G.C., 4C

Craft Club

This year saw the beginning of the Craft Club, which meets every Monday evening after school until five o'clock. Due to an enthusiastic response at the start it was run on two groups meeting fortnightly, but now that some projects have ended we meet weekly. The club is not merely confined to boys; a group of girls have already made book stands and brass pendants. Other activities include making a picture frame, chess boards, boxes and a guitar. Boys are also making various pieces of equipment such as skittles for the Summer Fete. Craft Club also provides a chance for pupils to catch up on school work due to illness or slowness.

S. Hobden, 4C

Biology Club

Once a week, usually on a Friday at 12.30 p.m., a number of first and second year children gather in the Junior Biology Laboratory to spend an interesting half hour in Biology Club with Mrs. Dicker. We have studied a wide variety of topics— from making plaster casts of animal's foot prints to preparing leaf skeletons. One popular activity was the manufacture of ginger beer which was a great success. Our other activities have included bottle and seed gardens, bulb planting, smokey leaf paints, testing our own reflexes and blood groups, and microscope studies. We hope in future to study other subjects and to see some films.

Sharon Brealey, 1C

Film Society 1973-1974

This season the Film Society kept very closely to its original aim of showing films not easily seen elsewhere.

"Queen Christina" is already for many the quintessential Garbo film and the good print which we saw in January no doubt persuaded many more not only of the good qualities of Garbo herself, but also of the films in which she appeared. We perhaps become too easily obsessed with stars at the expense of films; a lesson we will not quickly forget in future since we had, this season, Katherine Hepburn in both "The Trojan Women", a dismal realisation of Greek tragedy, and "Bringing up Baby", a marvellous realisation of a light and even frivolous 40's comedy.

Unusual for Drayton Manor, we saw two musicals this season, and perhaps more unusual one was British – "The Boy Friend". I doubt whether Ken Russell's ephemeral pastiche will survive as well as "Seven Brides for Seven Brothers", the other musical we saw. The idea is good of placing Sandy Wilson's original stage pastiche in the context of a troupe hoping to be filmed by a great Hollywood director.

It allows Ken Russell to present the projected film version as a pastiche of Busby Berkeley's early musical. This is done with an affection which avoids sentimentality, but unfortunately falls far short of the original models. One thing the Berkeley musicals were brilliant at realising was the complicated formations of large groups of dancers. The camera work excels in giving shape and pattern to these movements – in fact it is the hallmark of Berkeley's musical style. Russell repeatedly fails to do this except in the most directly frontal sequences – the ones where girls move in their own pigeon-holed cells. "Seven Brides for Seven Brothers", without any of this flattened formality, gives shape and meaning to the often highly elaborate and frequently very fast dance movements.

"Viviana" was the only foreign film we saw this season, and it adds one more to the list of Bunuel films we have seen. With the recent widened popularity of Bunuel because of films like "Belle de Jour" and "The Discreet Charm of the Bourgeoisie" it was of great interest to be able to see the earlier work of this great master. "Viviana" still looks as marvellous as it did more than a decade ago. The density and unity are equal to any other film by this director. May we have more?

J.M.C.

This article is Mr. Clarke's parting gift to the Film Society. We thank him for this and the help he has given the club while at Drayton Manor. We also thank Miss Snow for her work as treasurer and Mr. Adams for offering to continue it, Mr. Grant for his house management, the retired projectionists William Baker and Peter Solinski and Erika Ewings for serving refreshments.

J. C.

Fifth and Sixth form trip to Boulogne July 16th 1974

Seven thirty in the morning is not the best time to meet your friends, but in spite of this, we arrived promptly and enthusiastically at Ealing Broadway. After a sleepy journey to Victoria, only to find we had arrived half an hour too early, we began our journey to Folkestone in great humour.

The normally boring boat journey was undertaken in the same vein, and various sixth-formers in our party could be found on deck, leading rousing choruses of 'We're riding along on the crest of a wave'

The main difference between Folkestone and Boulogne was in the arrival and departure areas; we had left corrugated iron sheds and arrived at smart, tiled corridors, with exhibits of French china in glass show cases —rather a risk, considering most of the arrivals were school parties! Apart from this, we saw no difference.

The first things we noticed were seven rather prominent and very familiar red letters —WATNEYS! Our gaze continued along the promenade, taking in the self-service shop and the fish and chip bar. We wondered whether the boat had turned around and taken us back to Brighton!

Left for four hours to cope on our own, we set about practising our text-book French, ("How do I ask for bread?"). Taking our "courage" in both hands, we entered one of the numerous cafés, to have a drink—"Un coke, S'il vous plait" – and were informed by a very kind little Frenchman that "You can always recognize zee English tourists, because zey are ze only people who drink ze coke" –so it was not our accents after all!

Many of the French were very welcoming, one little boy and his two eight-year old cousins offered to show some of us around the town. However, although most of the town's trade must be with British tourists, the shopkeepers did not seem to appreciate this, especially when long queues formed at cash desks while we counted out our small change. We lost count of the number of times we heard exasperated cries of "Ah! Les Anglais!"

Whilst the girls were trying to discover the town, struggling up the steep hills carrying French loaves, cheese and bottles of cheap "plonk", the boys were discovering the intrigues of the back cafés ("Chez Nelly") and the pin-ball machines.

We were meant to be able to find a castle and a cathedral, in fact all we found was a dilapidated railway station and hundreds of the inevitable caves and bars.

Making our way back to the harbour we were approached by a French peanut seller, from whom we obtained a packet for 35 centimes (the last of our small change) instead of the stated one franc.

Then, feeling like crumbs in the presence of seagulls, we were surrounded by some rather "amorous" French boys of approximately 12 years old. After a rather long struggle and attempt to warn them off (many thanks to Sophie for telling us how to deal with such situations) we were rescued by one of the Fifth Form boys.

From the start, the large bags carried by the Sixth Form members and Mr. Adams had made the purpose of their journey obvious. Once inside the Boulogne Departure Hall, there was a mad dash for the Duty Free shops, and soon the bags were almost splitting at the seams.

Unfortunately, the return crossing was very rough and many of us spent most of the journey on deck trying in vain to convince ourselves that the boat was not really rocking. We arrived back at Ealing Broadway at about 11 p.m., without having encountered any serious mishaps!

Many thanks to Miss Kierney and Mr. Adams for having the courage to attempt such an expedition and we hope they enjoyed themselves (and their extra Duty Free rations) as much as we did.

M. Davey and F. Baker, L.6

First and Second Year Trip to Belgium

On Sunday 24th February, first and second year boys set off for the port of Ostende by train and ship. The sea crossing was calm and the day was fine.

At 9.00 p.m. we were relieved to see the many neon lights of Ostende, after a tiring journey. After a meal at the Hotel Willems we were shown to our rooms where we were going to spend the next few days.

In the morning, we could do anything we wanted to do, which included going to the beach. Later in the afternoon the second years played a football match which they lost 7-0.

On Tuesday morning we had a choice of resting on the beach or going swimming at the local baths. I decided to explore the beach area.

In the afternoon, the first years played a football match, but unsuccessfully. They lost 6-0. In the evenings we could play games and have drinks at the coffee bar. We could also watch television.

The following morning we left early to pay a visit to the capital of Belgium, Brussels. We were given packed lunches, and they were eaten in a luncheon bar. After sorting out where our meeting place was going to be, we were then free to roam around taking pictures and buying souvenirs in shops. We were quite surprised that every shopkeeper could speak some English. The town was full of interesting churches, and later on we went into the famous Atomium which has the fastest lift in Europe. We reached the hotel at about eight o'clock, and went to a local bar where we played pinball.

On Thursday morning we had a football competition which consisted of three teams including a teacher on each side. Mr. Revel's team won in the end, but everybody enjoyed themselves.

In the afternoon we visited the ancient town of Bruges. It had many interesting landmarks. The lace made there is famous for its fine stitching.

On a cold Friday morning we crossed a rough sea, but apart from that I'm sure everybody enjoyed themselves and would like to thank the teachers concerned.

Raymond Rohrbach, 2C

4a's Assault on Hastings

Having left school at 9.20 a.m. by coach, we made our way to Hastings. After a slightly lengthened journey, in which we got lost several times, we finally reached our destination, where we were greeted by rain and gale force winds.

After eating our lunch, some of the class made their way up to the cliffs by cable car, while others visited the local ruined castle and also the very wet caves, while our small party amused itself with the 'crazy golf'. Travelling along the sea front we visited various amusement arcades, go-cart tracks and trampolines. During our exploration of the town, Mr. Adams, accompanied by three lady members of the staff, sat in a restaurant, drinking wine.

In the afternoon we made our way to the coach where Mr. Adams, who had adopted the national costume of the area by donning a hat which proclaimed him a stalker, told us that we would visit Rye on our return journey.

Rye, a very old town with cobbled streets, consisted of a castle and a church, neither of which we could find, but nevertheless we sought out a seat outside the town's toilets where we spent most of our time until we were ready to leave for home.

The journey home, though rather hectic, was completed in less time than the journey to Hastings and we all arrived back at school safe and sound, though rather cold, after a very enjoyable day.

Sharon Fowler and Dabra McKaine

First Year Our visit to Knightscode Farm

On the 8th July 1974, the first years went to Knightscode Farm. As we arrived, some of us put on wellington boots we were glad of them later!

We first saw some baby rabbits. We then went into a shed where the egg grading machine was at work. In here, the eggs are sorted out into different sizes of grades. The machine sorts out about 120 eggs an hour.

The hen house was very noisy and we were all pleased to leave its overpowering smell behind. We also saw some calves, a goat and pigs. The farmer then led us into the milking parlour. We saw how five cows are stood on each side of the machine and, while they are being milked, food comes from the loft into the manger. They are, therefore, fed while being milked. We made the acquaintance of an old bull, Toby, who was rather large, and also saw much interesting farm machinery.

Walking round the farm, most of us did not manage either to keep our feet free of mud or dry. We all enjoyed the visit, and would like to thank Mrs. Bristow and Miss Moan for arranging it.

Margaret Lepper, 1B

'King Lear'

Last March, the sixth form English groups went with Miss Kuchta and Miss Snow to see a production of 'King Lear' at the Wimbledon Theatre. We knew we had arrived at the right theatre when we were told not to drop any litter as the press were due in the evening! Because the play was only on for a few days it was not surprising that the audience was mainly composed of other English students.

The play itself showed the Company's versatility, although the performances varied from the competent (Cordelia) to the admirable (Goneril and Regan). The fight scenes were more reminiscent of Kung Fu than Shakespeare, while the sense of disappointment could be felt (and heard) when it became obvious that Gloucester's eyes were to be put out when he had his back to the bloodthirsty audience.

The difficult part of Lear was credibly played, but undoubtedly pride of place went to the Fool, who combined a sense of tragedy with marvellous gestures, expressions and humour. Edgar, too, gave us a revealing performance which perhaps told us more about the actor than the part he was playing.

Finally, our thanks to Miss Kuchta and Miss Snow for arranging the enjoyable and informative outing.

Robert Lepper, L6(i)



The German Exchange Party in England

We all arrived at the Bureau de Change at Victoria Station as requested at eight o'clock on Friday evening. No, we were not going to change some money; we were waiting for the German Party to arrive. The train was due at about half past eight but did not arrive until about half past nine or later. Someone said that the train had arrived and I nearly introduced myself to the wrong person. However, with little fuss I soon sorted out Steven.

The weather was beautiful on the following day, Saturday the 6th April. We went to Carnaby Street, with which he was soon bored, and toured the Museums, well, one of them anyway – the Science Museum bored him also, and I was glad of that. Further visiting was out the next day as far as Steven was concerned – church, relaxation and a party were sufficient. The party gave some of the Germans a chance to see each other for the first time since Friday night – a pleasant break for us. School organized trips were enjoyed because everyone was together. The weather, however, was not enjoyable for the greater part of the fortnight. We saw Parliament, the Daily Mail Offices, Hampton Court, the Tower of London and Woburn with the school. Before going to Woburn we stopped at the 'Shuttle-worth Collection'. Two male members of the group stayed there – a little longer than the rest of us, but after an expensive cab journey joined us in time for the Devon Tea.

As a separate group we visited Madame Tussauds' and London Zoo. We went on holiday during the Easter Weekend to Kent. We stayed with some friends, as we quite often do, in an old National Trust Home. Steven enjoyed the break from travelling around London but was glad, I think, to return to it. We bought our 'red rovers' at Ealing Broadway and went on our way. We saw, amongst other places, the British Museum. We also went up the Monument to see the beautiful view – skyscrapers and dirty brick-work. We went out almost every night and the English seemed to tire more quickly than the Germans.

We were most of us sorry to see them leave; especially as some romances were in full bloom! I myself enjoyed the whole venture and sincerely hope that the 'return match' is just as successful and enjoyable. Our thanks go to Miss Kierney for arranging the Exchange.

G. Wobschall, 5A

Geography Field Trip

On July 15th a field trip was arranged to Box Hill for the fourth year Geography groups. A coach was to leave school at around 9.00 a.m. The morning was damp and cloudy, and we knew we were in for quite a day.

On arriving at Box Hill, we had serious doubts as to whether to climb the hill or not. However, eventually we decided to be adventurous and began our journey. Within the first quarter of an hour most of us were both soaking wet and muddy from head to toe, although it was, in a strange way, rather enjoyable. On reaching the top of the escarpment it was so wet that we decided to begin the descent immediately. One or two falls in mud and water added a little variety to our journey.

We then visited the river Mole to see an ox-bow lake and some river terraces. By now the rain had cleared up a little.

The last item on our agenda was a trip to the nearby village of Effingham. In spite of the weather, some people achieved quite good results in our surveys on land-use, housing, traffic and shopping. Despite the weather and wet clothes, most people felt that the day had been an adventure, to say the least. Our thanks go to Mrs. Bristow and Mrs. Smith for organising the visit, and to Mr. Hides and Mr. Revel for their moral support.

G.C., 4C

Staff v School Hockey Match

“VICTORY AT LAST!”

The morning of April 10th dawned bright and sunny as the two teams prepared for combat; the challenge from the School had been made and accepted by the Staff.

Both teams, for once fielding eleven players, looked both eager and confident. The School team took special care and attention in dressing for the event, showing up the Staff's relatively mundane attire.

The School went into an early lead with a brilliant goal scored by R. Kapoor, with help from Mr. Williams, the Staff goalkeeper, to whom we are most grateful. Mrs. Bristow managed to equalise for the Staff, but this goal could not equal the magic of the earlier goal scored by Kapoor.

During the interval the two teams revived themselves with light refreshment (kindly donated by the poverty stricken U6th), ready to battle once more with the score at 2-1. The second goal scored by P. Jones.

In the second half the Staff scored, but Miss Cracknell justly disallowed it, much to the utter disgust of the Staff team.

The final score, therefore, remained, and rightly so, a victory for the School team for the first time in seven years.

We thank the Staff for their co-operation and bear no grudges for the pain and bruises inflicted; particularly to the knees and arms of the U6th girls.

Vanessa Heath, Corrinne Boxhall and Melanie Essam, U6

Stage Crew

Stage Manager:- Kevin Kelly
Stage Assistants:- Matthew Brett
Michael Byrne
Paul Forde
Bruce Green
Gary Judge

Lighting:- Stefan Banasiewicz
John Steward

This year the crew has had little to do, with the absence of a staff play all attention has been focused on the school production of Shakespeare's 'Twelfth Night'. For this production many obstacles had to be overcome. Firstly, the stage had to be extended out some six feet in the middle. This had to be strong enough to support people dancing on it, and in rehearsal the supporting structure snapped, leaving us with 24 hours to repair it. As usual the crew volunteered, reluctantly, to give up their lessons, and help repair it in time! The only scenery needed were several "boxes" arranged around the stage. This had to be constructed from nothing, and although appearing at first to be a quick job they took a lot of time to build. Several bushes were also needed but these were in stock. A set of bars, to represent a jail, had to be erected. The only scene changes involved were re-arranging the boxes and bringing on and off the grill. The lighting was difficult but was well executed on the night. As usual, the crew also helped in shifting and rearranging the chairs and music stands during the annual concert.

Kevin Kelly, L6

Girls' Games Report

HOCKEY

The 1st XI was a very young team this year and lost a lot of matches due to inexperience. Towards the end of the season the forwards were combining better and the defence was more reliable with improved marking. A good team spirit is developing and with more practice better results should be forthcoming next season. Congratulations to Jackie Hullah and Frances O'Loughlin in obtaining hockey colours.

1st XI Results:	Won	Drew	Lost
	1	2	6

The Under 15 XI had a successful season and was ably captained by Maureen Jennings.

U15XI Results:	Won	Lost
	4	2

At the end of the Spring term an Under 14 XI played Ealing Grammar and Under 13 XIs played at home and away to Acton County. All three matches were lost narrowly but it was pleasing to see enthusiasm developing amongst younger members of the school.

NETBALL

The 2nd Year VII obtained some good results and reached the final of the Ealing Schools Tournament which they eventually lost to Ealing Grammar by 3 goals to 2. All teams could have done better if the whole team practised regularly together and it is to be hoped that there will be more enthusiasm when we enter the Ealing League next season.

Results:	Lost	Won	Drew
1st VII	1	-	-
4th Year VII	1	-	-
3rd Year VII	4	2	-
2nd Year VII	3	10	2
1st Year VII	6	4	1

SWIMMING

J. Heffernan, E. Webb and S. Christopher were selected to represent Ealing in the Middlesex Schools' Gala.

D.L.

TENNIS

Results to date: –

1st VI	WON 1	LOST 1
4th Year VI	WON 1	LOST 1
3rd Year VI	WON 1	LOST 1

Colours re-awarded to J. Hullah, F. O’Loughlin and M. Lane. New Full Colours to M. Jennings and M. Barrance. Half Colours to C. Watson.

ROUNDERS

Results to date: .

1st Year IX	WON 2	LOST 2
2nd Year IX	WON 1	LOST 4

GIRLS’ ATHLETICS

1st, 2nd, 3rd Year and Senior teams competed in the Ealing Schools League and were positioned 13th, 11th and finally 8th out of the teams in the Track Events. In the Field Events we had a depleted team but were positioned 8th. Our senior girls were 4th in the Ealing Borough Sports.

Good performances have been put up by L. Delafons (high jump), B. Smith (sprints and high jump), C. Ottley (high jump), T. Percival (shot), E. Natsipoulon (discus), J. Davies (javelin), P. Cummings (high jump), M. Essan (sprints), and J.Hullah (sprints, 400 metres and javelin).

Colours are re-awarded to Jackie Hullah who was placed 3rd in the Middlesex Schools 400 metres.

Boys’ Games Report

SOCCER

PLAYING RECORD

1st XI	P44	W33	D5	L6
2nd XI	P21	W11	D2	L8
U.16	P6	W3	Di	L2
U.15	P11	W2	Di	L8
U.14	P26	W	D	L
U.13	P18	W0	Di	L17
U.12	P33	W5	D7	L21

HONOURS

Six boys were selected to play for Middlesex throughout the season: P. Jones, C. Jones, A. Donlevy, M. Kiely, M. Elster, P. Whitthorn. Of these P. Jones, C. Jones, and Donlevy were selected to represent Middlesex at the Skegness Festival in April. Furthermore, C. Jones and Donlevy have been invited to tour Southern France late this summer again with Middlesex in an International Tournament.

K. Foyle, D. Chaudry (1st year) and P. Hartnett (3rd year) were selected to play for Ealing District during the season.

COLOURS

Re-awards: C. Jones, K. Francis, P. Jones, P. Whitthorn.

Full: Kiely, Elster, Donlevy, Pettifer, Wingrove, Shapley, Smith, Ingle, King, Moore.

Half Colours: Teji, Shutie, Hamlin.

THE UNDER 15 FOOTBALL TEAM

As usual, the Drayton Manor team did not prove to be one of the leading contenders for the league or the cup. Our team first had the honour of gracing the Alperton slopes where, after taking a 2 goal Lead, we slumped to a heavy defeat. We then had a run of three more defeats, including a hard fought-one against John Lyon, in which our keeper, Peter Brandreth, magnificently saved his first ever penalty. During this unlucky run, a match that will remain in all of our minds was the one at Cardinal Wiseman, where against the elements and a diabolical referee, we lost 6-4. Then came the highlight of our footballing season when we journeyed to Cranford. Once again, against pouring rain and overhead planes we won the game, playing with only seven first team players, with a Christodoulu second-half goal. A week later, a 4-0 victory over a strong Syon team put us on the right tracks as they were a difficult team to beat.

Alas, this was not to be and we never won another game, although a 2-2 draw at Lampton kept up our morale.

At Preston Manor, a confident Drayton team walked on to the field. A 4-3 defeat earlier had kept this game full of rivalry. It exploded into life in the second half when, at 4-3 down, their referee gave “the penalty that never was”, against Kevin Browne. Nothing could be done to change the official’s decision and we finally lost 5-4 after everything had happened.

After this controversial defeat the team slipped and we finished the season downhearted.

As captain, I would like to thank Mr. Williams for arranging all of the matches.

Played	Won	Drew	Lost
11	2	1	8

Goalscorers Higgs, Christodoulu 3, Kelly, Long 3, Browne 3, Stewart, Peden, Ayre, Templar, Kepa Baveystock 1.

Paul Stewart

UNDER-14 FOOTBALL ELEVEN

Last season we started to improve a lot, but we still did not win many matches. We were entered in the Ealing Cup and in the first round we played Featherstone at home. It was not exactly a fine day. It was raining and we did not know whether the match would be on or off. Finally Mr. Williams decided we would play the match. Most of the team did not want to play but it was not for us to decide. We were first to score and at half—time it was 2-2, we finished 3-3 with the rain stopping both teams from showing their talent. In the return match, Featherstone won 6-3. Most of the team are in the Basketball team so we did not have much practice. But I myself thought that we played well towards the end of the season. But, like my other team mates, I would like to thank Mr. Williams and Mr. Revel for giving up their free time to referee our matches.

Team: Fleming (goalkeeper), Taylor, Hester Smith, Thomas, Dickerson, Cardew (Captain), Hartnett, Collins, Steward, McCormack, Hughes, Clancy.

M. Fleming, 3B

UNDER-12 SOCCER TEAM 1973-4

Record: P33 W7 D5 L21 Goals for – 55 Goals against – 123

Although the playing record is disappointing, it does not truly reflect the fine effort made by all members of the team during the season.

Small numbers in the school 1st year were a great limitation and the defensive record illustrates the lack of depth in the team.

Many of the games were only lost by the odd goal and the team had some notable victories including a 3-2 win over Horsenden, one of the leading league teams.

The attitude of all players involved suggests a far more successful season this year.

Drayton Manor 5 .Phoenicians 0

When the two sides fixtures for the season were completed, the school and the Phoenicians played the annual challenge match. However, as the scoreline suggests, this could not really be described as a contest, for a contest needs two teams and this meeting had only one – the school. This was one of the few occasions on which we each performed at our best and the Phoenicians had little, if anything, to offer!

Only fifteen minutes of the game had been played when the school took the lead. Colin Smith raced down the right flank, cut inside and drove a fierce shot past a helpless goalkeeper, 1-0. Amazingly, we did not increase our lead until ten minutes from half time, when the irrepressible Shapely outpaced the Old Boys' defence to make it 2-0. At this point the game ended and the massacre began.

The Phoenicians' forward line, which could at no time be described as dangerous, became non-existent, while their mid-field three could only stand and stare in disbelief as more "schoolkids" destroyed the "old boys".

In the second half the destruction was completed with three more goals, from Wingrove, Shapely and Jones.

Malcolm Elster, L6 (i)

FIRST ELEVEN CRICKET

P7 W5 L2

The first eleven cricket team had a relatively successful year compared to recent times. For the last two or three years the standard of cricket in the school has been far from good, but this season has seen an increase in interest and thus a greater degree of success.

The opening two games followed the same disastrous pattern as in recent years but the first success since 1969 came with a tremendous win over Preston Manor highlighted by good Innings from Jones and Gin which enabled us to reach 147. Preston Manor were well short of this total at the end of their 25 overs and thus the first eleven won their first game in five years.

Amazingly, this was followed up by another win, this time against Eliotts Green. Tight bowling from Brandreth and Cranfield kept Eliotts Green down to 87, a total which we had little difficulty in passing.

The third win came against Lampton; after a slow start the scoring rate was pushed along, mainly due to a typical innings from Moore of 45 including two successive straight sixes. Lampton, thinking they might get a draw, battled defensively but were beaten by 30 runs.

Perhaps the most encouraging point is the form of the younger players, Mungo, Brandreth and Pedan. Brandreth bowled well throughout the season and Pedan distinguished himself with some fine fielding in the covers.

M. Elster, L6 (1)

UNDER-15 CRICKET
P10 W5 L4 DI

Regular Players: J. Mungo, P. Brandreth, S.McGreal, P. Steward, W. Peden, L. Higgs, H.Rodrigues (3rd year), M. Fleming (3rd year), J. Steward (3rd year), D. Moore (3rd year), M.McCormack (3rd year).

The season started badly with a six wicket defeat by Southall, but good batting saw us win two games in a row against Lampton by 32 runs, and Hounslow by the large margin of 59 runs. On both occasions the batting total was over a hundred. A seven run defeat by Isleworth then followed in which the lower and middle order batsmen failed. In the Middlesex Cup against Chiswick, (who incidentally became winners of the Cup) despite a fine spirited display, the opposition were too good for us and they were the victors by five wickets. Stanhope were overwhelmed by our fine bowling (Mungo 3-7, Brandreth 5-10) and we won by ten wickets. Perhaps the most surprising victories of the season were those over Ealing and Downer by eight and seven wickets respectively. At the former of these, Steward took five fine catches. The draw came against Greenford when the tail-end held the team together and this was followed by a five run defeat by Twyford. The total was again nearly reached due to fine lower order spirit.

The disappointment of the season must have been the fielding. To be a good team next year, our fielding must be improved. Mungo had a fine season all round taking twenty wickets and scoring 128 runs. He was the only one who really showed good consistent form and this won him a place in the Middlesex trial in which he successfully participated.

P. Brandreth

SECOND YEAR CRICKET

P7 W4 L3

The season was somewhat hampered by a large amount of cancelled games. We had a bad start to the season by losing two out of the first three games. We then had a run of four games without defeat by Twyford. This was a very exciting match which we lost by only a few runs. The team was supported by a few first years who helped with our batting performances.

With Tony Potter behind the stumps not much got past and he took a few very fine catches. Brian King, who took Tony's place behind the stumps in one match when Tony was injured, played very well.

David Barrance, (Captain), 2A

U12 CRICKET TEAM

Record: P11 WI L4

The team started the season well by winning three matches. We then lost to Isleworth by six wickets, due to poor batting and fielding. After some other decisive victories against rather poor opposition the team narrowly lost to Southall, Vincent, and Eliot's Green.

The highest score was made against Hounslow, 105 runs for four wickets declared (Hunt 54; Foyle 22). Hounslow could only reply with 55 runs for 7 wickets off 20 overs. The best bowling performance was by Ratcliffe, when he bowled 5 overs, 4 maidens, and took 2 wickets for one run.

We would like to thank Mr. Revel and Mr. Squirrel for arranging and umpiring the matches.

S. Ratcliffe (1C)

Top Averages

<i>Batting:</i>	S. Hunt	25.8	<i>Bowling:</i>	A. Wickham	2.0
	K. Foyle	17.0		K. Foyie	3.00
	A. Wickham	9.2		S.Hunt	4.00

The team shows great promise, and with practise could develop into a very good side indeed. It was gratifying to see the keen competitive attitude shown by all the players.

A. S.

BASKETBALL

1st/U.16	P8	W 2	L6
U.14	P17	W15	L2
U.13	P11	W7	L4
U.12	P3	Wi	L2

HONOURS

P. Cardew and S. Banasiewicz (3rd year) were selected to represent Middlesex Under 15 on one occasion.

J. Tate, J. Hefferman and J. Banasiewicz (2nd year) were selected to represent the Ealing Under 13 Squad in the Middlesex Tournament.

MATCHES

Once again, the Junior Squads were the teams to gain honours.

For the first time in the history of the school, the Under 14 Squad reached a Middlesex Final. This they qualified for by beating Stanhope in the Ealing League play-off.

In the County competition they reached the final by beating Enfield Grammar School 48-24, Highgate School 42-28, and John Kelly 52-28. In the final against Downer Grammar, the team fought gamely against a side containing four County players and went down by 54-40. A most creditable performance!

In the Under 13 League, the squad acquitted themselves admirably by winning all their games (six in all), and were then beaten by the strong Faraday squad in the inter-league play-off by 18-14. (Faraday then went from strength to strength to win the County Under 13 title!) Being runners-up to Faraday entitled us to enter the Middlesex Competition and although we lacked in both size and strength they were only just beaten by Harrow Weald 3 2-26 in the first round. The Senior squads, although giving of their best, struggled to make an impact on their leagues as they lacked in the strength and depth needed to have an impact. Perhaps with added hard work, they will too seek the successes of their juniors!

Half Colours were awarded to Cardew and Banasiewicz.

We look forward to another season of hard work and play. Our thanks too to Robert Ballard, for his many hours toil as official scorer timekeeper and also to the vast number. of pupils who supported the team during the season.

C. Revel

UNDER-14 BASKETBALL TEAM

We had a good start to the season with a friendly match against Stanhope which we won. Our next aim was the Ealing League. We won this without losing a match. The Final was fought out with Stanhope again with a 3 8-29 win for us. Having won the Ealing League our next aim was the Middlesex Cup. The first round against Enfield was a win and so was the quarter-final against Highgate. We then had to move away from home to play the semi-final match at Walford against John Kelly. We won this 52-25 (we were hoping for a stronger opposition) and that put us in the final against last year's runners-up Downer. We got off to a bad start and at half-time we were losing by six points. After a very strong second half we eventually came out runners-up by 54-40. Our thanks to Mr. Williams and Mr. Revel for the time they put in to get us to the Middlesex Final.

First five: P. Cardew, S. Banasiewicz, M. Fleming, J. Powell and P. Collins.

Reserves: P. Lawrence, A. Dickerson, P. Hartnett, P. Forde, D. Moore, J. Steward and T. Hughes.

	Played	Won	Lost	Baskets	
				For	Against
U.14team	14	12	2	502	278
				P. Cardew, 3B	

UNDER-13 BASKETBALL TEAM

The members of the successful under-13 basketball team included J. Tate, J. Hefferman, T. Potter, J. Banasiewicz, D. Barrance, R. Werneck, P. Saunders, M. Burns and R. Carr. To reach the Ealing Final the under-13's had to play Eliots Green, Vincent, Dormers Wells, and Cardinal Wiseman, beating them all. In the Final we were against Faraday who had a year's more experience in competition basketball. The Final was played at Walford where we were defeated, for the first time, 18-9. As we were runners-up we got through to the Middlesex League where in the first round we had to play Harrow Weald. We were defeated narrowly and 'out' of the Middlesex Cup.

J. Tate, 2C

CROSS COUNTRY

School: These were held towards the end of the Easter term with the following results:

Senior 1st: Paul Hamlin
2nd: P. Jones
3rd: K. Kelly

3rd & 4th Year	1st & 2nd Year
1st J. Powell	1st: C. Grant
2nd: S. Banasiewicz	2nd D. Briggs
3rd: S. O'Reilly	3rd A. Outen

EALING LEAGUE. In the inaugural season of the league the school pushed 3rd behind Faraday and Walford overall. The 4th and 5th year team finished 8 out of 12 schools.

Runners: S. O'Reilly, R. Templar, J. Mungo, D. Morris, M. Gopinathan.

Congratulations to the 3rd year team who won their section of the league.

Runners: J. Powell, S. Banasiewicz, P. Cardew, P. Hartnett, P. Collins, C. Raven and M. McCormack, D. Hester, J. Steward.

The second year team finished 4th out of 12 schools with A. Potter having the distinction of winning the last league race!

Runners: Outen, Grant, Banasiewicz, Tate, Burns, Potter.

The 1st year team also finished 4 out of 12 after starting off very well. We trust they will retain their form.

Runners: Briggs, Chaudry, Werneck, Gough, Walsh, Wells, Haynes.

EALING DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIPS

The senior team finished 1st in their section with the following creditable positions:

2nd: P. Hamlin, 3rd: K. Kelly, 4th: A. Evzona, 5th: M. Kiely, 9th: C. Smith.

The intermediate team finished 7th out of 12 of their section with our scorers being:

16th: D. Morris, 29th: M. Gopinathan, 3 2nd: R. Templar, 44th: S. O'Reilly, 60th: G. Baveystock.

The Juniors also won their section and had runners in the following positions:

3rd: J. Powell, 9th: S. Banasiewicz, 15th: C. Grant, 22nd: P. Hartnett, 48th: P. Collins.

With these great results we carried off the overall "Arthur Avery" District Cross Country Cup winning by 42 points from Faraday, who had won the cross country league!

COUNTY

Three boys represented the Ealing Schools at the County Championships. In the Junior Event J. Powell was placed 5th and S. Banasiewicz placed 13th. In the senior event K. Kelly was placed 62nd. With these results J. Powell went forward to represent Middlesex in the National championships and S. Banasiewicz went as a reserve. J. Powell was placed a creditable 74th out of a field of over 340. Our congratulations are extended to him.

1913 Grammar Schools Association

The juniors were placed 14 out of 26 schools. Positions were J. Powell 10th, S. Banasiewicz 49th, P. Cardew 149th.

The seniors were unplaced. Positions were 32nd P. Hamlin, 75th D. Morris.

Full Colours were awarded to P. Hanilin, K. Kelly and A. Evzona.

Half Colours were awarded to J. Powell and S. Banasiewicz.

ATHLETICS

The progress shown last year by all the "budding" athletes was more than maintained this present season and the successes achieved were undoubtedly the result of a hard winter's training by all

EALING LEAGUE

The successes of the teams were shown in the Improvement of the school's overall position from last years ninth to sixth this year.

Year positions were as follows (out of 16)

5th Form	5th
4th Form	2nd equal
3rd Year	1st
2nd Year	7th
1st Year	12th

Outstanding performers in the League were P. Jones (6th form) who broke four records 100 and 200 metres, long jump and triple jump; R. Templar (4th year) who added more than 30 feet to the existing javelin record (45.99m); P. Cardew (3rd year) 200 metres; S. Banasiewicz 400 metres and long jump; D. Hester 800 metres; and J. Powell 1500 metres; R. Carr (2nd year) javelin and R. Matuszynski shot.

EALING CHAMPIONSHIPS

The annual championships were held in May at Spikes Bridge and yet again the 3rd year proved to be the outstanding team at the championships, winning the Acton Rotary Cup by a margin of 28 points. Record breakers here included S. Banasiewicz (400 metres and long jump) and Hester in the 800 metres. J. Banasiewicz also performed well even though still a 2nd year and managed second in both pole vault and hurdles. The seniors, finished second to Greenford and here we produced winners in P. Jones, 100 metres and long jump, P. Hamlin, 800 metres, K. Kelly, 1500 metres, K. Francis, high jump.

In the overall championship, the school again was placed a creditable second behind Greenford. (Seventeen schools in all competed.)

MIDDLESEX CHAMPIONSHIPS

As a result of the Ealing Championships, the school had sixteen boys selected to represent Ealing at these Championships and the following were placed.

JUNIOR (3rd year)

400m	1st	S. Banasiewicz	55.2 secs
800m	4th	D. Hester	2m 14.5 secs
Pole Vault	9th	J. Banasiewicz	2.15 m

INTERMEDIATE

Javelin	4th	R. Templar	45.20 m
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SENIOR

Long Jump 4th P. Jones 5.96 m

High Jump 6th K. Francis 1.60 m

1913 ASSOCIATION

The Group meeting was held at Hayes Stadium, where sixteen athletes were placed either 1st or 2nd and were entitled to go forward to the County Finals a week later.

Those placed in the County Finals were as follows:-

JUNIOR (3rd year)

200m	4th	P. Cardew	25.3 secs
400m	1st	S. Banasiewicz	54.5 secs (record)
800m	2nd	D. Hester	2m 13.9 secs
1500m	2nd	J. Powell	4m 27.9 secs
High Jump	1st	S. Banasiewicz	1.70 m (record)

SENIOR

1500m 4th P. Hamlin 4m 39.4 sees

High Jump 2nd K. Francis 1.66 m

Javelin 3rd M. Moore 40.46 m

The school 3rd year team were placed in third position. The school were placed second overall in the Minor Schools Trophy only two points behind Harrow Weald.

NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

As a result of his winning the Middlesex 400 metres title, Stefan Banasiewicz was one of only two boys from Ealing who were invited to take part in the All England Championships at Shrewsbury, and he duly showed his progress by finishing second in the final of the 400 metres after obtaining an English National Standard in his semi-final run. Our congratulations to him.

We hope that his performance will inspire all the other athletes in the forthcoming seasons, so that they too may have a chance to represent not only their county, but maybe their country I

COLOURS

Full: H. Templar, S. Banasiewicz, P. Hamlin, K. Francis.

Half: D. Hester, J. Powell, P. Cardew.

E. G. W.





Beginning

John had been one of the original “Aandas”, one of the thousands of technicians and explorers who had left earth in 2515 after a series of immortality drugs and operations. From the fleet of six Aanda “Cities” four made it to the Larger Magellanic Cloud in 2798.

In 2804 the technicians abandoned the barbaric explorers, and in 3983 arrived in Andromeda.

The Aandas found the wreck of a super-civilisation which had once inhabited all Andromeda but had destroyed itself within the last two thousand years. They copied its methods, and in 4201 had perfected almost every aspect of the civilisation –including the propulsion.

By this time they had detected a terrific clash of matter and anti-matter that had not exploded. They equipped themselves for the twenty-thousand-billionparsec journey, and in 4282 set off on the long trek.

By now, one “City” remained, and in July 5194, the fifth remaining Aandas arrived in the centre of the danger zone. They found a hole in space.

On the other side, they detected an anti-matter universe..., through the hole atoms were flowing both ways, threatening the existence of all the universes.

The Aandas decided to destroy the anti-matter universe, the only way they knew of saving their universe. The hole was small. In space-suits, the Aandas floated through it, leaving the City deserted.

The Anti-Matter universe went out. The tremendous shock-waves spread through the hole; jarred the matter universe. The opposing atoms touched..., the universe flared up and died.

Standing alone in eternity, the City started to react within itself; the force was too much..., it exploded. The matter and anti-matter atoms swirled into whole stars, galaxies, quasars... Creation began.

Derek Watts. 3A

The Creation

Darkness swirls from age to age,
No bars need guard this sullen cage.
No feelings, sense or deep despair
Mark all unborn, those with no cares.

Unseeing eyes search in the gloom,
Unlit by sun, or stars, or moon.

As yet no hand to guide the Dawn,
Just night eternal, night forlorn.
Musty stillness fills the air,
Silent voices dance in prayer.
With azure sky and music which lingers,
The void is reshaped by his satin fingers.

The darkness is lit by his candle of love,
And the oceans spill forth from his glory above.
The mountains are formed with his tender caress,
And a garden he places amongst their high crests.
With all of his power and terrible might,
His gem of creation is brought to its height.
His ultimate wonder, the jewel of his plan,
From the dust of the garden his hands create man.
O praise and adore him,
Let everyone pray.
In every man's heart
There is thanks for this day.

Graham Church, 4C

The World Must Go On

The shiny silver craft moved slowly down,
The being has come.
The world holds its breath.
Freedom has gone, and with it
The leadership of man.
The human race must step down,
Move aside.
Life will never be the same again,
For better or worse it is changing.
The rule is given
To a being of unimaginable intelligence.
The world swore it would not give up
But no
It couldn't believe the strength of this being,
The sheer power generated from its brain,
So the takeover was a bloodless one.
The people were stunned
And they made no fuss,
So now this craft moves closer
And the world holds its breath.

R. S., 3A

The beginning of the rainbow and how I found it

(A colourful journey)

First I spied the dull, grey rain.
Through the glistening, clear window pane,
I spied the bright orange sun,
Gliding over the fluffy white clouds.

Slowly I scraped open the dull red door,
And traipsed down the cold grey path,
Through the green-brown fields,
And over the pale wooden stile.
And then I stopped.
There in front of me,
Was the beginning of a colourful rainbow.

I slid down the red,
Climbed over the blue,
Jumped the green,
And danced across the yellow.

I waltzed across the purple,
And crawled across the indigo,
And at the end I spied,
A pot of glistening gold.
Then came my journey back,
I retraced my steps across the indigo,
And walked across the purple,
All the time I was carrying
My pot of glistening gold.

I stepped across the yellow,
Had no choice but to jump the green,
Stepped over the blue,
And slid down the red.
I climbed over the pale wooden stile
Through the green brown fields,
Traipsed down the cold, grey path,
Scraped open the dull red door,

And into my whitewashed house.
I spied the fluffy white clouds,
I saw the orange sun slide back,
I remembered I had seen everything outside,
Through the glistening clear pane,
When first I spied the dull, grey rain.

Lorraine Gallagher, 2C



Рисунки (конспект) 23

The Fairground, and The-one-who-wanted-to-be-alone

It was gay and happy,
until the rain began to fall.
It washed away the paper signs.
The ticket puncher, who was the one-who-wanted-
to-be-alone,
Was glad, because it meant quiet and loneliness
But,
He was sad for the children whose fun was
being washed away by the rain.
He only wanted to be alone.
In peace and in solitude he wandered round
The weeping fairground,
And watched the three-headed alligator shed its
Two false heads and swim off.
All week the rain fell.
The others laughed so,
He told them he wanted to be alone
And they gave him the key to his aunt's park,
You know, the one who had burnt down
Her house with fireworks,
And joyously he sprang and leapt and then
He saw the fairground.
It was lying there half in pieces, half assembled,
"Please," all the small heads at the top of the wall whispered,
"No!" he shouted back.
He went away and began to build
A grass hut, but it collapsed,
So he went to the wall and pulled in
The washed—out fair
And he assembled it right in the middle of the park but
Half the pieces were missing,
So it was only a third of its size and the-one-who-
wanted-to-be-alone was happy,
"Come on!" he shouted "But no loud noise I"
Yes, he was happy.

Martin Posthumous, 3C

The Tramp

The wind always blows
When the lamp post glows,
In the black, dark, cold night.
These are the nights,
When the tramp always lights
His best old, rusty, dirty lamp.
No one likes this tramp,
The tramp with the lamp,
The tramp so old, dirty and poor.
He walks down the street.
His poor, poor feet
Are tired and stiff and damp.
He has nowhere to go.
He has looked high and low,
And he weeps, cries and frowns.
This tramp, as he is known,
Looks just like a bone.
He is sad, grim and shameful.
No one thinks of him as a person,
They call him Gerson.
They think he's a smelly, dirty, old rag.
This tramp always tries to work very hard.
He even sends everyone birthday cards.
But he's still a failure.
Ah!.....

Suhil Bhanot, 1 B

Life

What are we?
Why are we here?
Will I still be living, after a year?
One out of many,
Year after year,
A boring eternity,
Of love, life, and fear,
Our lives are like circles,
A re-run old tape,
Let us open our universe,
So we all can escape.
If love is the fruit of life,
It just isn't quite clear,
In this world with so little,
Why we are all here.

Jackie Carter, 2C

The Last Man

Long ago, when your ancestors settled here,
There were three forms of life:
A primate, an insect, and a beast.
Man was the name of this primate,
Five of them were left,
Living in deep, dark caverns
Where only water dripped into dank pools.

Where we have six legs
They had two – Long and stout.
Indeed, man was a nightmare to look upon,
Unlike us—the perfect race.

Last primate preyed upon last beast —
The small, sharp-tusked pig
With two squinting red eyes.
These ran through the jungle
And fed upon a multitude of vegetation,
In which lingered the insects.
And in their turn, insect lived because of man.
They were parasites living on those
Who had been parasites draining the life source from this world.

Mosquitoes drank the blood of the last five men,
And they in turn had taken the life,
Of the last pig.
Then, two of the primates sickened,
And died.
So in time did another two,
Which left one – The Last Man, starved and demented.

We were commanded by the Imperial Regent
To feed the man,
But our food was no use to him,
There was no way for him to live.
So The Last Man was killed – Mercifully,
And frozen – So that our people should never forget
How a once-great race destroyed themselves.

And those insects?
Well, they are outside – waiting,
Until the last of our blood will be theirs!

Paula Wills, 3A

Schoolmaster

Oh yes, I remember him well, the boy you are
searching for;
unobtrusive, unnoticed, quiet, ignored, plain, ordinary, no friends, except perhaps Philip
who tagged
weedily along, yes, plain, a shrimp of a figure,
no muscles, no personality, no friends, nothing,
what then, there must have been something, something
there must have been,
some hidden talent, some blossoming forthcoming,
some unexpected achievement, but no,
nothing,
nothing outstanding that is, work –
below average, not bad, just below average,
sporting activities – the usual note from mother
about his, “terrible cold, scratched eyebrow,
wounded knee”, skiving off football to the library,
to sit, doing nothing,
thinking? no, not him,
just to sit,
quietly,
unobtrusively,
plainly,
just sit,
what else?
nothing.

Graham Reading, 4C
(Apologies to Dylan Thomas)



Where've They Gone

My number is 567901,
I live in the concrete jungle.
My life revolves around a computer.
I am a clone.

My brain is programmed
I cannot think for myself.
I am the same as everybody else.
No one is unique, any more.

Where've they gone,
Those unique people.
Who think for themselves
And do what they want.
I wish I was unique.
Like I was when I was young,
To live my life as I wish,
As they did when they were young.
Judith Pepper, 2A

Dark, dark, nothing but blackness.
All around the sounds of the night.

But wait, what sound is this?
This surely is no brother of the night.
Euch I what a horrible sight.
It's Slobber Chops, what does he want?
He comes now and then.
At once, now or never – he's here! he's here!
But whatever the cause,
Blood will run tonight.

He roams in the dark,
Far away comes a bark, which turns into a wail.
Darkness all about
Everybody locks their door,
The word goes around.
Darkness has fallen, black as a pit.
Slobber Chops is coming, he's coming for you!
He walks down the street,
He returns to his tomb,
And seals himself in, just as the dawn
Breaks the belt of blackness.
The people arise and creep from their houses.
Slobber Chops has gone.
Will he return?

He came in the dark
He went in the light.
He comes now and then,
At once, now or never.
He's gone! he's gone!

Martin Lovejoy, 1B

What would happen if the Armadillo took over the world ?...

The world would not be
complicated,
If
By the armadillo it was
dominated.
After all,
The ancient armadillo
Is as simple as the rain,
He's an armour-plated

pillow,
With a microscopic brain.
A world taken over by
armadillows
Would be simple and plain.
He's disinterested thoroughly
In what the world has
wrought,
And spends his time
in contemplative
Armadyllic thought.
Karim Ajania, 3A

Three Horses

A slow, heavy cart horse,
Walking slowly along the road,
Tugging, pulling, straining,
To pull the heavy load.
A light, frisky race horse,
A lovely sooty black,
Getting very impatient,
To start racing on the track.
A free, wild Mustang,
Gallop on the plain,
With whinnies of delight,
And a wild tossing mane.

Christine Brashier, 1A

The Stallion

The hooves echo in the ravine,
The stallion is on the run,
Running with speed in *fright*,
Startled by a single gun

The stallion runs with his
Head held high,
Over hills and plains,
His tall flashing out behind,
Through rushing torrents he may find.
Choking dust around his feet,
Over mountains high and steep,
The stallion gallops on and on,
Into the blinding sun ahead.
Wind and rain are brushed aside,
While the stallion runs displaying
Silver eyes,
Deafening snorts are shouted aloud,
As the stallion speeds on.

The stallion crosses prairies bare,
Through towns small,
And along narrow paths,
As he flees from the gun so cruel.
The bolting stallion comes to rest,
In a field miles from the triggered weapon,
Calmed by a gentle breeze,
While nibbling at a pile of leaves.

Stephen Jex, 1B

The Tortoise

Significant in Its own way,
It moves contentedly along the path, It's not a bit like you or me,
His head, circular and tiny,
His grand, smooth, checked shell,
Surrounding its inner succulent, slimy self; And wears yellow socks,
A rabbit zooms past him,
Its fickle, fastidious character, and its hasty You must never laugh at a
movements makes the tortoise look, Hipponastricow you see
First inquiringly,
Then, enviously.
If only he could change for
a while he could experience the
busy life that he misses,
But,
Change he never can.

Karim Ajania, 3 A

Mice!

Imagine mice,
So simple and small,
Rampaging the world,
Commanding the world!
So simple that world
Would be:
A world of cheese,
Great mounds of it,
Instead of
Coal!
Imagine
A prime mouse,
Instead of
A prime minister.
In the House of the Mouse
You would have,
The Duke of Cheddar,
Lord Wensleydale
And
The Order of
Green Cheese,
What a world

That would be!
Peter Watson, 3 A

The Hipponastricow

The Hipponastricow is a thing you see
It sleeps all day
And whistles all night
Which are far too tight.
As it's protected by Silly people,
Like you and me.

Martin Lovejoy, 1B



Bonnie Scotland

Part 1: A Typical Highland Scene

Scotland is a happy land, where wee hairee twitt birds fly gaily through the air, singing “Hoots! Tweet 1”, and kilted thistles smile happily as they watch the sun setting over Scottish mountains. Robert the Bruces sit under pine trees, drinking whiskey, or maybe take their tartan spiders for walks, eat their oats, toss cabers, and try and catch haggis, the staple diet of the Loch Mess monster. Mc.Angus highland cattle chew steadily at the grass; their tammy shanters on their hairy heads,

Part 2: Wild Haggi

Some species of haggis (wee knobly kneed wild haggi) are rather dangerous and should be avoided, especially by the English, as they have special English bonking hammers. This species are round, fat, have long, long fangs, and have brown and yellow spots on green hairy skin. The mouth is curled in a fiendish yellow-fanged smile, underneath two bulging mauve eyes,

They wear red and yellow tartan kilts and tammy shanters, and live by Loch Mess.

Part 3: Description of Robert the Bruce

There are many different breeds of Robert the Bruce -in Scotland, and each can be distinguished by the different clan tartan. Starting at the top, they carry a tammy shanter on their hairy heads. They have gigantic side boards, and fat chins. Their eyebrows are bushy, and they have a big nose. They wear woolly jumpers, which have tartan sashes over them. On the kilt, they wear a sporran, usually of leather. Robert the Bruces’ legs are hairy, and they have knobly knees. They wear thick woolly socks, and on the end of their legs they have two gigantic feet. The words you can hear them say are:—

“Hoots!”, “Och aye !”, “Och mon!”, “Up the Noo!”, “Daft wee spider!”, “Scots porridge oats!”, (what they eat all the time, when they aren’t drinking whiskey or eating haggis), and last but not least, “Up your kilt!”.

Part 4: The Last Bit

All this is observed by the wild highland beastie, who stands on a hill with a leg in the air, and horns on his head.

Karma Bowen, 3B

Stranded

The dark object swam slowly through the dingy, green water. His small head turned from side to side, sometimes opening to swallow a floating piece of seaweed.

The creature was cold. The water was cold. The creature swam closer to the surface. It was a little warmer. In front of him, the water grew lighter. The creature’s feet almost touched the bottom, and, best of all, it was warmer. The creature swam on. He realised it was an inlet.

The sides came in closer and closer, but all the time the water seemed fresher. Eventually, the water became so shallow the creature had to stick his head out of the water. The water was getting fresher all the time. He saw that after a while the river widened out into a lake.

Wearily, the monster drew his long, slimy body out of the water where he could go no further and drew his body with many gasps across the ground until he dived thankfully into the lake. As he drifted to the bottom the monster found a cave and curled himself round a stone and slept. All the time it was getting colder.

The creature slept for a long, long time. All through the Ice Age the monster slept imprisoned in the ice. He slept all through the centuries, and then he awoke.

It was warmer, at last. The creature uncoiled himself. He swam slowly and lazily through the water, eating as he went. He decided it was time to return to the sea. He rose to the surface and looked around. The scenery had changed and, worst of all, he could not find the sea. The monster did not know that during his sleep the continents had moved and the river had been swallowed up by the land. The creature looked and could not see anything. Suddenly, a shout startled him. He swung round. A creature on the bank was standing there, waving its forepaws about. The monster sank slowly down.

The next day was windy. A newspaper floated down on the water. The monster tried to eat it. He spat it out. The headlines were: MONSTER SEEN AT LOCH NESS! SEE INSIDE FOR PICTURES AND DETAILS!

That day when the monster rose the bank was lined with the creatures, they all had little black things in their paws. Some were in strange craft on the water. The monster sank. He had been named, “Nessie, the Loch Ness Monster”.

Every time he rises to the surface out of the mist he looks in vain for the sea. He never finds it. He never will.

Jennifer Mabbs, 2C

The Ballad of Larry Vidal (1960-74)

In 1960 a child was born,
He was born to grow up to wear a horn.
His eyes were brown,
His teeth were blue
(This was 'cause he'd bit his shoe!)
In 1961 he grew older yet,
At that very age he made his first bet.
(This he won - seeing he was bright,
He said: 'When it gets dark they'll call it night!')

In 1962 his future was made
And this is what they say:
"He'll grow up to be a big lad,
He'd brush his teeth and won't be bad."
In 1963 he planted a tree
They said it was gonna be oak
He planted it well, t' was gonna be swell
- But not in the middle of Stoke!
His eyes were brown,
His teeth were blue
(That's 'cause he swallowed a gallon o' glue!)
When he was 4 in '64
He was the one 'oo invented the door.
When he was 5 in '65
He single-handed conkered a hive.
When he was six
Invented some sticks,
When he was seven
He thought up heaven.
When he was eight
He was feeling great,
What a shame that at nine
He started to decline!
But at ten
'E recovered again!
A year came by,
He made a 1,000 cops die,
His eyes was brown,
His teeth were white —

(He scrubbed them hard overnight!)
At the age of 14 poor
Larry did die
An' all that 'is mother could do was cry!
She didn't care much,
She wanted his fame,
She even wanted her life again!
Larry never went to prison cell
He only wanted to go to hell!
Now he's got a shiny white horn
That's the reason why he was born.
There's not much fun
Seeing he's gone.
There could never be another one
Like him again.
The world will have to live in shame.
People still think of that great name,
No one has ever had such great fame.
His eyes was brown,
His teeth were blue,
('Cause of all the nice things he used to do)
His feet were flat,
He was never wrong,
No one could live a life so long. 14 years of life!
Not a bit o' trouble an' strife!
So here he's forced to say goodbye (Try never to tell a lie I)
If your eyes are brown
An your teeth are blue
You can do what Larry did do.
Larry Vidal, 3C

Visit to the Dentist

(to be read briskly)
You've got to go,
I know, I know,
Your brother's been,
I know, I know,
You only go but twice a year,
I know, I know,
It's got to be done,
I know, I know,
Well go on, go!
No.

Eugene O'Connell, 3C



A Frozen Tale

There was a young girl from Gloucester,
Whose parents thought they had lost her,
From the fridge came a sound,
It was then she was found,
But the trouble was how to defrost her.

Bruce Haynes, 1B

The Clock

A grandfather clock chimed the hour as the family settled down in front of the fire for the rest of the evening. "Nine o'clock," remarked the cat, as the last chime died away into the stillness! "Yes," the old woman stroked its black ears and looked into the flames from the red-hot coals. The rest of the family, the two scarecrows and the rag doll, lay on the over-stuffed sofa, and watched her through button eyes. "Well, what are you staring at?" the woman croaked, looking at the doll's fixed grin. "It's rude to stare, Mavis." The cat leapt up and caught 'Mavis' in its mouth. They looked a strange sight as the animal dragged her into the fire. "Naughty puss," the old woman scolded. But the rag doll stayed where it was and burned black. The two scarecrows sat stiff and silent, grinning through mouths drawn shakily onto shapeless, pale faces. "I'm proud of you two," the old woman pointed at them with shaking, withered hands. "You've done your jobs well, but I'm not leaving you behind." The clock chimed half-past. Slowly, the old, bent woman rose and pushed the scarecrows onto the roaring fire. They almost smothered it, but the fire won the struggle and it belled up. "Too hot, too hot," she screamed as the yellow tongues caught her skirt. The cat slunk away and watched, as slowly the old woman burnt. When the clock struck ten, the senile old woman was dead, but the cat was very much alive, and as the cottage began to burn he crept into the clock and settled down under the pendulum and slept, waiting for the next time. Then, the clock disappeared. Where? Into another time.

Paula Wills, 3a

Film Making

A dark shadow crept up the stairs – an axe was in its hands.
The shadow opened a door and raised the axe in the air.
A scream echoed through the room,
The shadow stepped into the wall.
"Cut" said the Director.
The shadow actor was nowhere to be seen!
They found him in a cupboard – dead!
The act had become reality!

P. Vannozi, 1B

Reborn

The clock ticked on,
Tick Tack, Tick, Tack,
The cat prowled round uneasy;
The night rolled on
Without a sound,
The wind was light and breezy.

The animals bowed,
The cat, the dog,
The bear, the rat,
They all knelt down
Without a sound,
As the star rose from the East.

Then the star appeared.
It twinkled and shone
As it had on the night
So long ago
When Christ was born.

Nobody knew,
And nobody guessed,
And the star sank West
And the animals rose,
Nobody knew what had happened.

Jennifer Mabbs, 2C



Misty Nights

In Winter a stray flower can be seen cringing from
the wind,

Birds huddle in their nests to keep warm,
A grey mist slinks over the ground,
An intangible mass that no one can touch.

A lone figure can be glimpsed through the foreboding
darkness,
Sinister or innocent?
On nights such as this anything is possible I

P. Vannozzi, IB

Scene from a Window

From my window I can see
An ocean of azure blue-the sky,
And floating gently on that sea
Puffs of white clouds go sailing by
High over the tops of tall standing trees
Like the masts of ships bearing sails of green
lace

That sway and rustle in the warm summer breeze,
Their leaves dancing together with infinite grace.
And away in the distance the trout stream flows
Like a band of blue ribbon that twists and twirls
Through the green carpeted meadow where the old
willow grows,
Splashing its roots with glistening pearls.
Amanda Keating, 2C

The Nightfall

Alone I walked along the lane,
The dim light all around made me feel afraid.
The horse in the field tossed its mane,
And joined the noises of the coming night.
As the darkness became intense,
The noises seemed to become louder and louder,
I ran, and looming shadows became a fence,
As I came nearer to my destination.
Suddenly, through the blackness came

A myriad of coloured and twinkling lights,
My pace was slackened, as I ceased to fight
That awful terror of the falling night.

Erika Ewins, 3C

Life's Darkness

Darkness, lifeless, buried deep
Below the dark and sodden ground.
A death's silence but a sudden weep
Behind the tree, coming round.
In the darkness, complete darkness, she fumbles.
To the grave where her husband died.
She digs and digs, she takes the lid off the coffin
But she sees nothing but darkness inside.
She screamed and screamed till her voice darkened,
She fell in the coffin where darkness harkened,
Then she turned to darkness and lifelessness
Beneath the dark, lifeless, sodden ground.

Bruce Bray, IB

Storm

Majestic beauty in her face,
She throws her open gown of brine
Upon the cliffs of ancient rock,
And begs they drink her bitter wine.
The cliffs, in answer to her gift,
Spill forth water from every rift,
And bid her leave In calm and peace,
Not raging like a fearful beast.

Recalcitrant, she charges on with
All her awesome might,
And meets her foe with battle cry,
Quite ready for the fight.

Both battle on in reckless din,
Quite blind to approaching dawn,

As if a sign for peace,

At last,
They break to greet the morn.

But they will wait until,
Once more,

In shadow of the night,
They may do battle in the storm
And perform their ancient rite.

Graham Church, 4C



The End

As I stepped out of the airlock of the space ship, the beauty of the Universe flooded through me, washing through every cell of my body, creating a sudden shock. I saw millions of unwinking stars, gazing across the Universe, brilliant, as if they were the eyes of many wise men blinking without blinking, moving but standing still, dying but very much alive.

I thought of all the infinite stars of this infinite heaven and the infinite amount of life forms, which Mankind would encounter. Who could possibly know what type of intelligent races these small diamonds on a velvet cloth would form?

I felt very sad as I realised that these stars could have looked like this up to anything like a million years ago. I knew that every day a star became a nova. This will be the ultimate fate of mankind.

The seas will boil, iron will melt. The sun will shrink to a white dwarf. All life will cease to exist.

Ian O'Neill, 2C



Advanced Level Results

January/June 1974

Atkins, R.D.	English, French
Badesha, S.S.	Pure Mathematics, Physics
Bartlett, L.J.	Pure Mathematics
Bateman, S.F.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Bates, S.P.	Chemistry
Batten, G. K.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Bhasin, R. T.	Biology
Brosnan, M.F.	Geography
Celand, G.Y.	Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Religious Studies
Champeney, J.	Biology
Churchill, J. N.	Chemistry, Physics
Clarke, L.A.	English
Cummings, D.M.	English, History
Davenport, J. P.	History, Home Economics
Dolan, A. P.	Art, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Essam, M.A.	French, German
Ewins, M.A.	Art
Fiedorowicz, V. J.	English, History, Music
Franklin, N. P.	British Government & Political System, English, History
Fruzza, R.M.	French
Guyon, J.	Art, Biology, Geography
Harding, R. K.	English, Ancient History
Harrison, S.L.	English, Home Economics
Hawtin, P. G.	German
Heath, V.	English, History
Hort, J.	Biology, Home Economics
Howse, C.G.	Biology, Chemistry
Hutt, A.M.	English
Jones, L.A.A.	Geography, History
Jones, P. A.	Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics, Physics
Kapoor, R.	Biology, Chemistry
Kates, G.R.	Applied Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Lambe, J.	English
Lawrence, R. C.	Chemistry
Mann, S.E.P.	Pure Mathematics, Physics
Manston, L.J.	Biology, Economics, English
McCraith, M. F. E.	English
Mirza, R.	Applied Mathematics, Pure Mathematics
Morris, R.	Geography, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Pearmaine, D.A.W.	English
Perry, D.G.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Poulter, M.	Biology, Chemistry, Higher Mathematics
Rowe, M. C.	English, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Russell, J.A.	English, French
Simpson, R.	Geography
Slipper, J.A.	Biology, Design & Technology, Physics
Smith, B. P.	Biology, Chemistry
Smith, C.D.	British Government & Political System
Smith, S.A.	Biology, Chemistry
Trevarthen, G.R.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
Walters, E.	Economics, History
White, S.L.	English, French
Williams, M. F.	Economics, Geography
Wong, V.J.	Pure Mathematics

School Fund 1972-73

Income	£	p	Expenditure	£	p
Balance b/f	73.34		Magazine Printing	182.55	
Subscriptions	300.60		Team Fares	121.30	
Magazine Advertisements	32.00		Refreshments	63.60	
Golf Fees	19.00		Golf Fees	24.00	
Profits from sale of Tuck	100.00		Stage Curtains	54.63	
			Miscellaneous	69.06	
	£524.94		<u>£524.94</u>		

Audited and found correct.

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