

Phoenix Review 75

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The Magazine of Drayton Manor High School



THE DRAYTON MANOR HIGH SCHOOL - HANWELL

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Phoenix 1975

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Under the supervision of Mrs. J. Breslauer.

School Notes 1974-75

Both continuity and change featured strongly in Drayton Manor's first year as a "reorganised" High School. Perhaps the most obvious differences were the mixed age tutor groups, the greatly expanded setting arrangements for most subjects in the third and fourth years and, most noticeably, the increased numbers in the School with long queues for lunch, capably controlled for most of the year by members of the Upper Sixth.

Other features of 1974-75 were the closer liaison developed with the Middle Schools, especially on curriculum planning; the Parents' Association's generous gift of a large number of metal lockers for pupils' books and equipment; the purpose-built Sixth Form area in full-time use from October on; the formation of a School Wind Band and two new or revived societies—the Debating Society and the Christian Union; a full programme of visits and talks for the fourth year Social Studies groups; the second year's participation in the Ealing Schools Drama Festival at the Questors Theatre; and the production of a School Play in December, three School Concerts, four House Plays in May and "Three More Melodramas" linked with the highly successful Open Day and Parents' Summer Fair in July.

The outstanding event of the year, however, was the School 1st XI's success in winning jointly with Mayesbrook Comprehensive School, Essex, the National Individual Schools Football Cup. The final, which resulted in a 1—1 draw, was a memorable occasion for all concerned. Earlier in the year, the team had won the London Schools Ebdon Cup and the Middlesex Schools Tye Cup, either of which would have been considered the major success of any other season.

At the beginning of September, Mrs. V. Rance joined the Staff as Deputy Headmistress, Mrs. S. Block as Head of Music, Mrs. E. Hetherington as Head of Art, Mr. D. Price as Head of Chemistry and Mrs. D. Reoch as Head of Home Economics. Mr. D. Arm returned as Head of French and Mrs. M. Sosabowska rejoined the English Department. As part of the considerable increase in the teaching strength, we also welcomed Mrs. V. Baker to the Home Economics Department, Mrs. E. Caddick and Mr. A. Morgan to the Mathematics Department, Mrs. S. Dare to Languages, Mr. F. Hughes to the Technical Department, Miss H. James to Physics, Mr. P. Hargrave and Miss J. Lawrence to Biology, Mrs. V. Meyers to Geography and Careers, Mrs. H. Nimmo to Commerce, Mr. A. Read to Chemistry and Miss D. Wagstaff to the History Department. Staff changes during the year included Mrs. Reoch's departure in December, Mrs. Massen's resignation in March after four years as Head of Biology and four very demanding terms as the first Head of Shaftesbury House, and Mrs. D. Lawrance's appointment as Head of Girls' P.E. at Villiers High School. At the end of April Mrs. O'Sullivan left to travel with her husband to the U.S.A. and Mr. B. Kurt retired after sixteen years on the staff of Drayton Manor. In their places we welcomed Mrs. K. Carter and Mrs. J. Ballanger (full-time) and Mrs. G. Johnson and Mrs. M. Parrott (part-time). Although there were fewer changes than usual at the end of the Summer Term, Mrs. J. Breslauer and Mr. Morgan moved to Inner London Colleges—Mrs. Breslauer after five years in charge of Commercial and Secretarial teaching; Miss H. James took a post in industry, Mrs. Caddick a teaching post in Lancashire and Mr. C. Revel an administrative appointment at the Lightfoot Sports Centre in Newcastle-on-Tyne. To all who left the staff during or at the end of the year we extend our thanks for their work and our best wishes for their future.

Visiting speakers during the year included Miss Goodwin (Local Health Visitor) every fortnight, Miss M. Hartman, O.B.E. (Women's Athletics) and representatives from Buddhist Vihara, Help the Aged, the Samaritans, the Salvation Army, the W.R.A.C. and the W.R.A.F. The Advanced Level Biology, Geography and Geology field courses took place as usual; a skiing holiday was organised in April and the Wye Valley holiday, as in recent years, in July. Pupils from various years attended performances at Covent Garden, the Coliseum, Drury Lane and the Questors Theatre, and visits were also made to Sheffield, Boulogne, Fishbourne and Chichester.

The last four weeks of the summer term were marked not only by the usual end-of-term activities but also by preparations for the largest increase in numbers that Drayton Manor has seen. With 180 pupils due to join the 2nd year from the Middle Schools and with 60 entering the 3rd year and 30 the 4th year from closing secondary schools, arrangements were made for 270 new pupils to visit the School, and timetable and accommodation planning was in progress for a total roll of about 870 pupils in September 1975, compared with the 670 in attendance during the year reviewed above.

C.J.E.

Half the sum and all the fun

Fair '75 seemed fated:
Food was in the freezer
Notices on the walls
Scheduled rehearsals started
And preparations for the stalls.
NO ELECTRICITY!
What were we going to do?
Supposing it rained too!

We kept calm and cool – We had to – It was so dark in school.

For three days we waited:
No sound in the guitar
No feed-back in the mike
One pop group took a holiday
Another went on strike.
NO ELECTRICITY!
What were we going to do
Supposing it came through?
We kept calm and cool – We had to – There was so much to do in school.

Then our fears abated:
Lights shone on the stage
Everywhere a bustle
Sounds blared from the mikes
Urging us to hustle.
FULL ELECTRICITY!
Care and sorrow, time to doff it,
Twice the fun at half the profit!
We kept calm and cool – Or tried to – There was such activity in school!

Our sincere thanks to our visitors and to all the parents, staff and pupils, past and present, who worked together on stalls, in the arena, at the theatre, the restaurant and splendid exhibitions to make our open day such a happy event.

J.C.

Mr. B. D. R. Kurt

Mr. Kurt who taught French and German at this School for the last sixteen years, left us at the end of April to begin a well-deserved retirement. However, since during the last year of his service, Mr. Kurt was in charge of 'Careers', it may not be beyond his ingenuity to find some other occupation which could take up at least part of his newly found spare time.

Past pupils and staff will remember Mr. Kurt for many reasons not least of which were the excellence of his teaching and his prowess at tennis. The present generation will in addition cherish the memory of his frank and witty farewell speech to the School.

It may not be generally known that Mrs. Kurt once taught Biology at Drayton Manor and this gives us a double reason for wishing her and her husband every good fortune in the future.

F.R.J.R.

Parents' Association

Having had the honour of being re-elected as Chairman of the Parents' Association for another year of office last October, I once again have the opportunity to express my thanks. First, I would like to thank pupils, staff, parents and friends for all their efforts which have made 1974-5 such a successful year. To Miss Cracknell a big thank you for work over and above her normal school duties, and her great help to the Parents' Association.

During the year the Parents' Association has been involved with many functions. I would like to mention especially the Staff-Parents Cheese and Wine Party which was both enjoyable and successful.

The School Exhibition and Fair took place on July 19th, and again I would like to thank everyone – staff, parents, and pupils – for their hard work.

Finally, I would like to invite every parent to become a school-life member of our association. The membership fee is £1. Thank you all for making my term of office so enjoyable – I look forward to future association with the school.

Monty Egart
Drayton Manor High School
Parents' Association.

Brunel House

<i>Housemaster:</i>	Mr. D. H. Adams
<i>Tutors:</i>	Mrs. K. S. Spikes Mrs. E. A. Hetherington Mrs. S. Dare Miss E. Kuchta Mr. C. Revel Mrs. H. Nimmo
<i>Captains:</i>	Sept—Mar: Frances O'Loughlin April—July: Janet Pring Sept—Mar: Cliff Jones April—July: Chris Christodoulou
<i>Deputies:</i>	Sept—Mar: Carol Watson Sept—July: Peter Pribisevic April—July: Stepen Percival
<i>Tutor Group</i>	B1 Sean O'Reilly
<i>Representatives:</i>	B2 Debbie Bees Derek Brown B3 Louise Follet Terry Hughes B4 Jane Lyster Colin Slatter B5 Tammie Percival Stefan Banasiewicz
<i>Captains:</i>	
<i>Swimming:</i>	Rosemary Daly, Peter Cardew
<i>Football:</i>	Cliff Jones, Peter Cardew, Brian Callaghan
<i>Hockey:</i>	Frances O'Loughlin
<i>Net ball:</i>	Tammie Percival
<i>Basketball:</i>	Peter Cardew, Julian Banasiewicz
<i>Athletics:</i>	Chris Christodoulou, Frances O'Loughlin
<i>Chess:</i>	Kevin Kelly, Peter Coles, Brian Pring
<i>Tennis:</i>	Peter Cardew, Frances O'Loughlin
<i>Cricket:</i>	Peter Cardew, Michael Cooper
<i>Cross Country:</i>	Kevin Kelly, Frances O'Loughlin
<i>House Play:</i>	Janet Pring
<i>Quiz:</i>	Philip Gates

In its first full year of Inter-House competition, Brunel House has acquitted itself very well. There has been a full calendar of sporting fixtures for boys and girls and the House has come first in a wide range of activities.

The Autumn Term was not our most successful but we managed to win the Netball Tournament and we were placed second in both the 2nd and 3rd year 5-a-side football competition and 3rd in the 4th year.

The Senior boys failed to reach the Finals of the 11-a-side competition, and after Christmas the Junior and Intermediate teams were placed 3rd and 4th respectively. February saw the beginning of a run of House successes with an all-round victory in the Cross-Country. This was followed by a convincing double win in the Basketball Tournament; the Juniors won 22—19 and the Intermediates 28—26, both against Coleridge. The Senior Mixed Hockey Team had a tough battle against Newton but finally managed to score a goal to give us a 1—0 victory. The Junior girls came second after Newton in their competition.

The end of Easter term brought us a victory in a new House competition – the Swimming Gala, which we won with 106 points to Newtons 78. Off the games field and out of the pool, we also won the Chess Tournaments for the second year running but could only reach third place in the Quiz. This term we have seen our second resounding win in Athletics with a score of almost 100 points more than Coleridge. Just before Whitsun the House produced a successful play in the Drama Festival: "Us and Them" under the direction of Janet Pring. Our latest achievements have been in 6-a-side Cricket, in which the Junior boys came second.

We are now awaiting the 11-a-side Cricket and Girls' Tennis Tournaments, sure in the knowledge that, whatever the outcome, Brunel members will have done their best.

Looking back on the past year, I would like to thank our captains, past and present, for all their efforts, and my House colleagues for their co-operation, especially Mr. Revel, whose help on the Games side has been invaluable.

D.H.A.

THE BRUNEL HOUSE PLAY

I thought the Brunel Play was the best idea out of the four (being a member of Brunch) and that the acting was also very well done. Since this was such an unusual play, it was much more difficult to act and to produce than the other three. I liked it because it was very original and had not one, but two stories all the way through. The first, the reporter's story, portrayed very well by Lucy Delafons, and the second, the basis of the story, the two groups meeting and acting in a typically human way. I liked particularly the discussions leading up to the building of the wall and the way each group echoed the other's thoughts – while the weary reporter kept remarking and explaining to us the typical pattern of behaviour.

The best acting undoubtedly came at the end, with the removal of the wall and the fighting scene, which involved the whole cast (except Lucy) and ended in a silent stage littered with still bodies.

This unusual performance ended fittingly with the reconciled lone survivors leaving the stage with Lucy following, still critically attacking the pointless behaviour of the human race ... which keeps on recurring.

This review of Brunel House Play was written in a recent Second Year Drama Examination by Karen Walling (B.5)

(Congratulations, Karen, on winning one of the Hickson and Starling Exhibitions this year.)

Coleridge House

<i>Head of House:</i>	Mr. Hides
<i>Captains:</i>	Alison Moore Raymond Long
<i>Deputies:</i>	Maureen Jennings David Moore
<i>Tutor Group</i>	C.1. D. Benson
<i>Representatives:</i>	P. Taylor
	C.2. E. Allen R. Wells
	C.3. H. Dowdeswell G. Sheperdley
	C.4. M.Jennings D. Briggs
	C.5. J. Andrews S. Bussell

Team Captains:	J.	I.	S.
<i>Football</i>	D. Briggs	M. Flemming	M. Moore
<i>Hockey</i>	N. Dowd	–	M. Lane
<i>Basketball</i>	D. Briggs	D. Moore	M. Moore
<i>Netball</i>	J. Carter		
<i>Cross-country</i>	G. Shepperdly	M. Flemming	P. Hamlin
<i>Athletics</i>	G. Shepperdly	D. Moore	K. Francis
<i>Badminton</i>	–	–	R. Long
<i>Tennis</i>	–	M. Flemming	K. Francis
<i>Cricket</i>	D. Briggs	D. Moore	M. Moore
<i>Chess</i>	–	P. Lawrence	H. Joshi
<i>Quiz</i>	–	–	H. Brady

Although Coleridge has not had many overall wins this year there have been quite a few individual achievements.

Congratulations are due to the fourth year six-a-side for managing to get through to the finals of the cricket and basketball.

On sports day we came second overall and I think special mention should go to M. Moore (UVIth), M. Lane (LVIth), R. Jubb (5th), B. Prichard and the fourth year overall, G. Sheperdley and J. Tate (3rd), D. Briggs and K. Walsh (2nd).

Unfortunately, after leading for the major part of the Inter-House Quiz we eventually lost by one point.

Both the junior and senior girls won the Cake-Making Competition, they being R. Thompson (3rd) and S. Lightfoot (5th).

On behalf of the cast, myself, and, I am sure, the rest of the house, I would like to thank D. Morris (LVIth) for so kindly providing the scripts for our house plays.

Special mention goes to J. McDonnell (4th), L. Vidal (4th), E. O'Connell (4th) and S. Bussell (2nd) for their outstanding performances.

So, on behalf of our house-master, captains and vic captains, I would like to thank everyone who took part in the year's events even if we were not as successful as we had hoped.

Alison Moore

Shaftesbury House

<i>Heads of House:</i>	Mrs. S. Massen (until March) Mr. A.G. Morgan and Mrs. Vj. Baker
<i>Tutors:</i>	Mr. T. Outen Miss J. Lawrence Mr. A. Read
<i>House Captains:</i>	R. Templer and A. Nolan

This year has seen some outstanding successes and several no less notable defeats for Shaftesbury.

The swimming gala proved to be one of the latter, in spite of winning the Boys' Open Relay, and excellent performances by Paul Gilbey and John Heffernan.

Sports day was also concluded with Shaftesbury supporting the other three houses. This again was in spite of stirring efforts by Richard Templer of the 5th Year, Julian Powell, David Hester, and Carlton Gardner of the 4th Year, Richard Matuszynski of the 3rd Year and Alan Kavanagh, Jeremy Walters and Steven Jex of the 2nd Year. The girls too had their star performers with Linda Underwood and Sharon Dunbar of the 4th Year and Lauraine West of 3rd Year all winning their events. The 2nd Year relay team won.

So there is no shortage of talent in the house, but these people do need the support of anyone else who can make even the smallest contribution. It is an encouraging thought for next year that we can only improve our position.

On the brighter side there have been victories for the 4th/5th Years in football and this term the cricket team, led by Steve McGreal, beat Newton in the final.

Apart from sport, the main activity was the House play "As Good as New" by David Perry. The production team of Christopher Wobschall, Nileema Patel, Gwen Dewey, Sara Malik and Joanna Heffernan worked hard behind the scenes, and the players; Lauraine West, Tony Potter, Julie Harland, Jennifer Mabbs, and Michael Dickinson, gave good performances which were well received by a very co-operative audience.

The speech competition was won for Shaftesbury by Graham Reading, and the Quiz Team, although it started well, was unable to maintain the early promise.

At the end of March on her resignation from the staff of Drayton Manor, Mrs. Massen was succeeded by Mrs. Baker and Mr. Morgan as Heads of Shaftesbury for the Summer Term. To Mrs. Massen we extend our sincere thanks for her untiring efforts and our very best wishes for the future.

A.G.M.

Newton House

Staff: Mr. Barker, Miss Wagstaff, Mr. Price, Mrs. Caddick and Mr. Grant.

House Captains: Jackie Hullah and David Morris

Vice-Captains: Jane Clegg and Paul Cranfield

Girls' Hockey Captains:

Senior XI Jackie Hullah

Junior XI Michelle McCorry

Girls' Athletics:

5/6th Year Jackie Hullah

4th Year Deborah Higgs

3rd Year Michelle McCorry

2nd Year Christine Adams

Girls' Volleyball:

Senior team Jackie Hullah

Junior team Michelle McCorry

Soccer Captains:

4/5th Year P. Brandreth

2/3rd Year D. Barrance

Basketball:

4/5th Year team P. Collins

2/3rd Year team D. Barrance

Boys' Volleyball:

4/5th Year team Mungo and P. Brandreth

2/3rd Year team M. Dowd and D. Barrance

Cricket:

4/5th Year XI P. Brandreth

2/3rd Year XI D. Barrance

It has been very encouraging this year to see the support that Newton has been receiving from the rank and file, from boys and girls who would not consider themselves to be likely winners of an event but who are ready to "have a go". In very few activities have we had any difficulty in recruiting our representatives. Special congratulations are due to our captains, David Morris and Jackie Hullah, and vice-captains Paul Cranfield and Jane Clegg for all they have done in the year 1974—5.

On Sports Day the girls did well coming second, though in the overall result Newton were third. The senior girls are also to be congratulated for coming first in the volleyball competition. The team was Jackie Hullah (captain), Madeline Barrance, Janet Hollis, Rosemary Dare, Elaine Werneck and Patsy Cummings. The Senior mixed hockey XI, who came second, was chosen from M. Barrance and Manku (captains), R. Dare, B. Morris, M. McCorry,

M. Clifford, Gill, H. Cons, J. Hollis, J. Bedo, J. Hullah and Sharma. The Junior Girls also excelled by coming first in hockey and second in volleyball. The hockey team was M. McCorry (captain), D. Beard,

S. Dougherty, J. Bern, C. Pidduck and B. King. The volleyball team was M. McCorry, S. Sweetnam,

K. McNicol, J. Davies, J. Spiegel and S. Corsie. The boys did well in a wide range of games. The 4/5th Year soccer XI came second and was composed of: P. Brandreth (captain), Garratt, Dickerson, Byrne, Langdon, Higgs, Boyle, Stewart, Collins, Clancey, Stewart and Mungo. The 5th year 5-a-side team came first and was chosen from Stewart (captain), Higgs, Brandreth, Mungo, Moloney and Stacey. The 4th year 5-a-side team came second and the 3rd year team first. In the latter were M. Dowd (captain), Barrance, Grant, Davidson, Dearden and Groves. We must add that the 2nd Year team came fourth. Finally, the 2/3rd Year XI came second and was drawn from D. Barrance (captain), Groves, Dearden, Dowd, Hunt, Gough, Brown, Davidson, Grant, Wiggins, Pitt and Stringer. Newton had some good long distance runners and came second in the annual Cross-Country Race.

In basketball the 4/5th Year team came third and consisted of P. Collins (captain), Higgs, Dickerson, Stewart and Stewart. The 2/3rd Year team came second and was chosen from D. Barrance (captain), Groves, Gough, Hunt, Saunders and Brown.

The Swimming Gala brought a good response, especially from the girls, and there are many names that might be recorded, but the following must be mentioned for coming first in their event:

H. Greenhalgh (2nd Year back crawl), S. Sweetnam (3rd Year back crawl), Wright (4th Year front crawl) and Mungo (5th Year breast stroke).

The winning 4th Year free-style team was Wright, Franklin, Langdon and Robertson. Newton came second in the overall result.

Three very successful events for Newton were, first, the Inter-House Poetry competition won by our boys' captain, David Morris, with his poem, "One morning, one life". He is also to be congratulated for his enthusiastic and talented contribution to the Drama competition. Together with Jane Clegg, Madeline Barrance, Elizabeth McNicol, Paula Wills, Catherine Palmer, M. Dressel and D. Barrance, he produced an unscripted playlet called "The Generation Gap", which was wholly successful in holding the attention of a large school audience. David, it may be added, gained third place in the Speech Trophy competition. The third event was the Quiz competition held at the end of the Spring Term when Redwood, Boylet, Hyde, and Halpin just managed to win in an exciting finish.

The latest news about Newton before the dead-line for the school magazine is that the boys are giving a very good account of themselves in cricket. The 4/5th Year Six-A-Side and the 2nd Year Elevens are to play in their finals.

Finally, congratulations to Madeline Barrant who will be joining David Morris as House Captain next year, and to Elizabeth McNicol and Chris Garratt who will be our new vice-captains.

J.B.

Music Notes

This has been a frantically busy year for all our musicians. With the new policy of 'one-musical-event-per-term', all those with any musical contribution to make to school life have been kept well and truly on their toes! So far the one-per-term goal has been reached (with only occasional nervous breakdowns), there being Christmas and Spring Concerts behind us, and a Summer Concert practically upon us.

Throughout the year we have regularly rehearsed a Senior Choir (in four-part harmony!), a School Orchestra, and a new Wind Band, and these have all contributed generously to the concerts. To those long-suffering souls who manage to be involved in all three groups, I am truly grateful for their musical –and physical –agility; and of those I should particularly thank Mark Lacey, Steve Wright and Graham Reading for further helping to organise their respective woodwind, string and brass sections so efficiently and patiently.

Apart from these internal activities, a considerable number from the school have been involved in music outside the school. In March, the Senior Choir joined the West London Sinfonia in a performance of Benjamin Britten's cantata "St. Nicolas" – a difficult work which required, and received, very rigorous rehearsing, resulting in an outstanding concert. In May, the new Wind Band, following its highly popular performance of "Superstar" at the Christmas Concert, was invited by the Music Advisor for the Borough to play the piece at the Annual Reception held by the Chairman of the Education Committee. The Wind Band boosted by the members of "Pyramid" (one of the school's several talented pop groups), rose admirably to the somewhat awe-inspiring occasion, as did our even newer combination who also performed – "Swingles 2.5". Finally, in June our Junior Choir was invited by the organisers of the Hanwell Festival to join the Ealing Youth Orchestra and the Festival Choirs in a performance of Carl Orff's exhilarating work, "Carmina Burana". We also contributed to the orchestra and chorus, and all those involved found the occasion (attended by an audience of some 600) to be an unforgettable experience.

Our school year is nearly over, though we shall see it off with a final burst of noise – both in our marches to open the Summer Fair, and especially in our Summer Concerts. We shall be sorry to say farewell to our present U6 members of the choir who have helped us so consistently throughout the year, and we hope they will trill their way cheerfully through their future studies and careers.

Next year, the school expands still further, and there promises to be a wealth of new talent on the scene. I can only implore anyone with music in their veins to declare their interest early in the year, so that we can all enjoy our music together from the start. Don't hide your talent until it is too late, as one or two have done this year!

To help cope with the increased numbers, we shall be welcoming Mrs. D'Souza (previously head of music at Perivale) into the music department. We wish her well, and look forward to the cheerful enthusiasm with which she has inspired the musical life at Perivale until now. 1975—76 promises to be an even more frantically busy year than this one!

S.G.B.

Christmas Concert

Innovation was the central theme of this concert. The event itself was a new one in the Drayton Manor High School Musical Calendar, and the format too featured several new ideas. The concert consisted of Christmas carols, which naturally formed the backbone of the programme, and interpolated complimentary items. The School Choir performed the carols with confidence and vigour, showing no signs that it had only been formed in the previous September. There were also dramatic readings from "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens. The newly-formed Wind Band played several marches and also combined with a pop group to take part in a masterful rendering of "Jesus Christ Superstar".

In conclusion, it was an extremely pleasant evening for both performers and audience, and a successful debut for Mr. Stephen Block, Head of Music, in his first term at the school, who directed the proceedings with competence and energy. Also to be thanked are Miss Cracknell, Mr. Grant, Mrs. Hetherington and Mr. Jewell who made a valuable contribution to the smooth-running and success of the concert.

Spring Concert

(or, 'From Bach to Beatles')

This concert was simply – many B's. There is an obvious ambiguity in this generalisation, but it is literally true. Mr. Block conducted the (Wind) Band, the School Orchestra played Bizet, the Chamber Orchestra played Bartok, the Choir sang extracts from "St. Nicholas" by Britten and participated in the "freakiest" Blues of the decade.

There were also performances of organ music, a trio for Piano, flute and 'cello, and a two-part invention by J.S. Bach. There was, in addition, a performance of a movement from the Brahms F Minor Clarinet Sonata. The choir and pop group ended off the evening's enjoyment by a collection of Beatles "classics." Thus we were inundated with B's. The epithet brilliant is perhaps too generous to apply to the Bextravaganza, but big (in sound) bouncy (in mood), and boisterous (in spirit) are more suitable ones.

The Wind Band, Orchestra and Choir all acquitted themselves competently, having gained experience from the Christmas Concert. The participants in the various chamber groups provided suitable contrast to the massed forces of the larger groups.

Thanks are due to Miss Cracknell, Miss Hetherington, Mr. Jewell, and, of course, to Mr. Block whose powers of organization were once again taxed to breaking point, but the elasticity of which "got the show on the road" and contributed so much to the undoubted success of the concert.

Mark Lacey, U6

'Wait until dark'

The play opened in darkness, holding its audience in suspense from start to finish. The plot centred on Susy, a young blind girl, played by Jane Clegg (U6th), who charmed the audience with her innocence and won their sympathy with her disability. Three villains, who were desperately seeking a rag doll containing heroin, would stop at nothing to achieve their evil ends.

Harry Roat (Mark Lacey U6th), the most villainous of the three, blackmailed Mike (Graham Reading 5th) and Croker (Lee Hopkins LV1th) into threatening Susy for the doll, by drawing her husband, Sam Henderson (David Morris LV1th) into the web of intrigue. Gloria, a young twelve year old girl from the upstairs flat (Ann Nolan U6th) helped Susy to follow up her suspicions of the villains' true aims.

The audience was fooled into thinking that the play had reached its conclusion with Mike's apology, but was plunged back into suspense when Harry Roat murdered Mike.

The climax was reached in the last tense moments of the final scene, when Susy was chased around the flat and almost murdered in Roat's desperation to get the doll. However, she stabbed Roat with a knife that she had hidden for such an emergency. Even then he crawled after her across the room before finally collapsing over the fridge door. The police came to the rescue at the sound of Susy's screams in the forms of David Bilson (5th) and Frances Baker (U6th).

The complexity of the set was achieved by the efforts of the stage crew, under the management of Kevin Kelly. Credit is also due to Mr. D. Jewell, who was responsible for the many changes in lighting, Mrs. Hetherington for her assistance and Miss Cracknell for her supervision of sound effects. Without the direction and production of Mr. David Adams this play would not have been as great a success, as it was. His dedication, together with that of Frances Baker, assistant producer, made this an outstanding performance.

G.C./GR.



"Wait until Dark"
by Courtesy of the Middlesex County Times

Drama Notes

This summer we bid farewell to several stalwarts of recent drama productions. Anne Nolan and Jane Cleg- both made their debuts in "Twelfth Night" in 1973 as Maria and Olivia respectively. Since then Jane has quickened many a pulse with her touching performance as blind Susy in "Wait Until Dark" with Anne as the little girl upstairs, Gloria. Frances Baker began a year earlier as Clara Eynsford Hill in "Pygmalion", then playing a lady-in-waiting in "Twelfth Night" and finally proving an invaluable assistant producer in "Wait Until Dark". All three ladies had a chance to "tread the boards" once again in the "Three Melodramas" by Michael Kilgariff. Frances played 'Polly' in "Set a Thief to Catch a Thief", Anne was 'Ann' in "The Bells" and Jane was 'Susan' in "Black Eye'd Susan".

Mark Lacey must, by now, have established an acting record in the history of Drayton Manor. His first appearance was in my first school production: Anouilh's "Thieves' Carnival" in 1969. Since then he has been in every school play and has also appeared in a staff play. His roles have been: Tim in Congreve's "Double-Dealer" (1970), Herr Schwarz in Feydeau's "A Flea in Her Ear" (1971), Prof. Higgins in "Pygmalion" (1972), Police Sergeant and George Chudleigh in Rattigan's "Harlequinade" (1973-Staff). Malvolio in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" (1973), Harry Roat in Knott's "Wait until Dark" (1974) and Sir Henry Ermine in "The Bells" (1975).

This is a fine record and one that will probably stand unchallenged for some time. Mark will be returning to school next term and may be persuaded to add to his tally but, whatever his decision, this is a fitting moment for me to record my gratitude to him and the three ladies for their devotion and loyalty to school drama.

D.H.A.

The Opera Spring '75

In conjunction with General Studies, Mr. Adams kindly arranged two outings to the Opera for the Lower Sixth.

In February, we were taken to the Coliseum to see Bizet's "Carmen", with the talented Katherine Pring playing the part of the beautiful gypsy, a most captivating and bewitching performance enhanced by the glorious costumes. The heavenly music complemented the dramatic plot.

In June we were taken to Covent Garden to see "I Barbiere di Siviglia". Based on Beaumarchais' "Le Barbier de Seville", the story is set to the gentle tones of Rossini's music, a tale concerning the struggle between youth and old age, containing considerable comedy and yet conveying social comment. These are two enjoyable operas to be recommended to all.

A.M. & J.E., LVI

Daytrip to Boulogne

By 7.35 on Tuesday morning, the entire group of yawning Drayton Manor second form, plus some fifth and sixth, were assembled outside Ealing Broadway station. A few minutes later we were all jogging along in a 'tube' and the day had really begun.

After reaching Victoria, collecting some others, and being counted and checked, we boarded the express train to Folkestone, and in a few hours were jostling up the gangplank onto the 'Horsa', the ferry which took us to our destination.

At 1.15, the windswept Drayton Manor group were pushed through Customs at Boulogne, and we all went our different ways (no need to say where the teachers went).

From a first impression, the town did not seem any different from any other English port, but after leaving the ship, we found that many things about Boulogne were unique – the smell of rotten fish which lingered around the harbour, for example. The streets, we also discovered, were much busier and more difficult to cross, and the shops were much smaller, and more expensive than English shops. The small streets were crammed with people, mainly tourists and schoolchildren, and there seemed to be more English spoken than French.

By 5 p.m. all the Drayton party, (excluding the teachers) loaded with souvenirs, were back at the harbour clock, and by 5.15 we had been through customs and were on board the 'Chartres' for the long journey home. This time, the journey was slightly more choppy, and on one side of the deck you were almost blown over by the force of the wind.

After the crossing, we boarded the Express again, and sped back to Victoria. When we arrived back at Victoria it was already quite dark, and it was fairly cold. After being checked and counted again we got onto the tube to go back to Ealing Broadway.

At eleven o'clock we were safely back in Ealing, where many parents were already waiting.

It was a very enjoyable although exhausting day, and we would like to thank Mr. Adams and the other staff for making the visit so successful.

Karen Walling, B5

Stage Crew

Stage Manager: Stefan Banasiewicz
Stage Carpenters: Tony Potter
Philip Saunders
Robin Carr
Lighting: John Steward
Gary Smith
John Heffernan

There has been a major shake-up in the stage-crew. Vacancies were advertised at the beginning of the year and some 20 pupils applied. From these eight were selected, though some found they could not cope with the demands made by Mr. JEWELL. Kevin Kelly retired after having risen through the ranks from Assistant Sweeper to Stage Manager and we thank him for five years' valuable services.

The school play this year was a great challenge for the crew, especially as we could not start building the set until the last month, the stage being full of furniture for the Sixth Form Centre. There were many interesting features: a staircase and landing, a cellar window through which the audience could see peoples' feet on the raised pavement, and also see them bend down to peer in the window. There was a ceiling too, and as the room served as a kitchen we had to find, and transport, a washing machine, a fridge and a cooker. One advantage however, was that the set was fixed and we were able to concentrate more on the detail to make it more realistic. The lighting was very complex and crucial to the action, so a special remote controlled switchboard was installed and operated from a console in the hall itself so that the electricians could take their cues from the action on the stage.

The set was slightly adapted for use with the school Carol Concert and the lighting crew had fun trying to project ghostly effects.

The house plays provided a challenge of a different kind: very much make do and mend, and giving problems of coping with four plays having conflicting needs. In the end each play chose a completely different type of setting and they all tried to use lighting changes to highlight the action. This worked well except for one house, whose cues had been rehearsed by numbers, but whose producer had left the script with the marked cues at home so no one could tell the unfortunate lads in the lighting gallery which cue was which.

At the time of writing the crew have still to cope with the three melodramas and a summer concert.

D.E.J.

The Craft Club

The craft club is run by Mr. Loosemore, and Mr. Hughes. It meets at 3.40 in the Handicraft room on Monday evenings, and the pupils who work there have the use of these facilities of both the woodwork room and the machine shop. The club is not limited to school work, although people who have missed a lesson come in to catch up with the rest of their class.

The pupils who attend the club are not all boys, there is a number of girls making objects in wood.

Projects being worked on at the moment include:— a "breadboard" type of transistor radio, a model radio controlled boat, two lights and a model railway station.

Next term the new arts and crafts block, should be finished and the craft club will be extended.

Martin Posthumus, C5

Field Trip to Sheffield

Early one Thursday morning towards the end of the Summer term, a party of fourth form Geography students under the care of Mrs. Meyers and Mrs. Bristow, went off on a field trip to Sheffield where we were to see Karst (limestone) scenery and visit a karst cave.

At Sheffield station we boarded a coach which took us to the Blue John mines, some miles from the city. Blue John, an attractive mineral, had been mined from the cavern for over 200 years. Over a period of 70,000 years, underground water had eroded the limestone into caves.

When we left the mine, a small number of us decided, in a fit of lunacy, to scale a huge, steep sided hill. So after getting instructions about meeting the coach over the other side, we began our ascent. By the time we were half way up we had lost our zest for hill climbing, but we continued. I must say though that when we finally reached the summit we had a stupendous view of the bleak, lonely Derbyshire Countryside. When we had descended to the foot of the hill the fun and games began; we realised that we were lost but just as we started to wonder who would be first to find our bleached bones, the coach appeared from nowhere.

The inclement weather foiled our plans for a walk down the Edale Valley so instead we made a short stop in the picturesque National Trust village of Bakewell. Later, as we stopped for tea on the outskirts of Sheffield, we met up with Messrs. Posthumus and Walker who had arrived late at Hanwell Station and had followed us, one step behind each time. 'Dennis' Moore, for some reason known only to himself, went for a romp in a nearby stream.

We were tired out but satisfied when we boarded the train for an eventful journey back south.

Many thanks to Mrs. Bristow and Mrs. Meyers for arranging and executing what must have been for them a very tiring day.

Eugene O'Connell, C1

The 6th Form Geography Field Trip to Devon

On 17th March, our party of eleven geographers and geologists led by Mrs. Bristow and Miss Lawrence left Hanwell Station in the cold spring sunshine bound for Paignton.

On arrival, we eventually found our hotel, which was unfortunately at the top of a steep hill. A cold greeting from the landlady was followed by a hot Wimpy in Paignton, a quiet seaside resort not yet 'opened up' for the tourist season. If we thought we had gone for a holiday, we were soon disillusioned by the first evening's lecture.

On Tuesday morning, after an unexpected visit to Torbay Hospital, we were driven through the Bovey Tracey Basin towards Hay Tor – an outcrop of granite rock on Dartmoor. We were soon busy hammering away at the rock (if only to keep warm) and our collection of rock samples began to grow. Resisting the coach driver's offer of a 'tour of the tors' we then visited a quarry at Two Bridges, where the decomposition of granite can be observed, and another quarry at Burrator, where the rocks exhibit the effects of contact metamorphism. A stray Dartmoor pony proved to be of greater interest to some.

During the course of the week we visited many attractive and geographically interesting scenes. These included the Kingsbridge Ria, caused by a post glacial rise in sea level, several wave cut platforms, stacks and cliffs, and the Slapton Ley sand bar, where some people identified weeds, whilst others measured pebbles or surveyed a cross section of the beach.

On Thursday, the geographers carried out a survey in Brixham's shopping centre, whilst the geologists went fossil hunting to Okhampton. Paul Klein, being a little over-enthusiastic (for once), slipped down a hill, coming to a halt just short of the river, where (according to him) he lay in agony unnoticed for several seconds.

Our first coach driver expertly negotiated us through the narrowest country lanes, occasionally hurling abuse at the locals who like to park their spiky farm machinery in the middle of roads. On Friday, we completed our travels with a nervous replacement driver, who took us very slowly to Kent's Cavern in Torquay (once the home of Stone Age man and the woolly mammoth), the Teignmouth sandpit and Holne Chase.

Saturday brought the end to our hard working week, and we headed for home, warmth, food, baths, and a rest. Even Greg Marten was not left behind this time. All in all, it was a memorable experience, and we would like to thank Mrs. Bristow and Miss "Nurse" Lawrence for organizing the trip.

Michele Lane, LVI

Gardening

Part of a lawn in front of the school was made available for pupils interested in gardening. The turf was removed and used to replace areas of lawn where careless lorry drivers had ventured. Signs cut by the Woodwork Department and painted white were used to mark the lawn boundary. A number of tools were purchased, together with two mowers. The Park Department happened to have two bales of peat left over and these were provided free of charge. Donations in plant form, from the staff and others, meant that lettuces, cabbages, peas, strawberries, etc., could be grown at little cost. Unfortunately, the slugs managed to eat their way through some of the lettuces, despite frequent applications of slug pellets. The best lettuces were sold to the staff and the not so good were given away free to any pupils who wanted them. Some even provided an unexpected feast for the rabbits in a nearby path.

The Parents Association donated £10, which was gratefully received and partly used to purchase pea netting and a pair of shears.

Pupils took an enthusiastic interest in a wide range of activities including weeding and watering the flower beds, sewing seeds, tending to the plants and occasionally mowing the lawns.

Unfortunately, dahlias, which had been left out ready to be planted, were attacked by a very late frost and ruined.

The first year's gardening had modest rather than dramatic results, but nevertheless proved a very worthwhile activity.

V.R., B.R.

Third Year Trip to 'Billy Liar'

A large assorted body of the third years scrambled aboard the coach at a quarter past one. After a lot of wheezing and puffing they all managed to fill the seats. At half past one we all set off to see "Billy".

When we arrived at the theatre in Drury Lane, we scrambled up the six flights of stairs and settled ourselves down in the gallery. We did not have long to wait until the orchestra struck up.

"Billy" itself proved very entertaining. It was amusing, sad, witty, gay and also a little 'saucy'. Michael Crawford portrayed "Billy" very well and even managed to inject a little Frank Spencer into the character. His imagined land of 'Ambrosia' was colourful and full of life, as indeed was the whole programme, and I particularly liked the rock scene. They managed to achieve a great effect with the minimum scenery. Michael Crawford tap danced, sang and acted very well and the three hours seemed to go very very quickly. Unfortunately, when we came out it was raining and there were some traffic hold-ups, but I still think that everyone who went would like to thank Miss Cracknell for arranging the tickets and the travelling arrangements, and for making it such an enjoyable afternoon.

J. Mabbs, S3

Debating Society

The Debating Society was formed in September 1974. A wide range of topics suggested by the pupils were discussed. These including soccer hooliganism, violence on television, teaching staff to wear uniform, belief in God, devils, life in other planets and the banning of smoking by law.

An inter-house soap-box oratory competition was organized, which was won by Brunel.

A mock referendum on the question of Britain's entry to the Common Market was held and all pupils in the school were entitled to vote. The case for Britain's entry was put by Stephen Halpin and the case against by Bruce Haynes.

The results were as follows:

Yes	215 Votes
No	176 Votes

Spoilt Pages: 12

Total votes cast: 403

A similar referendum was held for the staff. The results were as follows:

Yes	37
No	7
Abstentions:	2

Although the staff and school agreed on their verdicts, it can be seen that the school was more evenly divided. Badges for particular debating skill were awarded to Simon Reeve and Robert Lockie.

V.R.

Sixth Form Croquet

The grassy half circle in front of the school made an attractive, but not strictly accurate, lawn for croquet during the Summer Term. The rules were liberally interpreted at times, but the bumps and obstacles in the shape of garden ornaments, gave the game variety. It was surprising that most enthusiasm was displayed by the boys, when croquet is generally regarded as a game in which the fair sex are more likely to indulge. Perhaps it was the fact that the wooden box containing the set had to be carried some distance before play could commence which deterred the young ladies.

So many wanted to play that Mr. Loosemore kindly provided four more mallets made from broom handles and sections of an unwanted pole, and more equipment was purchased.

V.R.

Drayton Manor Christian Union

"Oh no! A *religious* society." Stimulating interest in those things of life which we can't see or feel has not been easy for us. At the beginning of the year, a few of us expressed our disappointment at the lack of any Christian representation at Drayton Manor, and so we decided to get together and call ourselves the "Christian Union". Why bother? Because we know that a Christian life is a most exciting and rewarding one. Conveying this excitement has been challenging, to say the least.

"Being religious is the last thing we want to be. Religion is irrelevant". But what is more relevant in these days of bombs and inflation, than the concepts of "loving your enemies" and "peace and goodwill to all men"?

We have regular meetings on Friday lunchtimes for films, records, discussions and maybe a quiz, (other ideas?), and also monthly house Bible studies which have been very successful.

If you know all about life and don't need anything except a lot of money and a comfortable armchair in front of the T.V. – please ignore us. If you agree that J.C. had something to say and that WE are the FIRST to ignore HIM, then please come along with your ideas, criticisms, singing voice, guitar, piano, string quartet, records, coffee ...

"For I am not ashamed about the GOOD NEWS about Christ" 1 Romans 1v16.

The Ealing Schools Athletics League was split into three sections this year. We were able to meet with four other schools on our home ground. Fortunately the weather was kind to us and none of our meetings had to be cancelled.

Drayton Manor was placed third in the league after a most exciting championship meeting at Ellen Wilkenson.

Fortunately, this year we received some most able athletes from other schools. It was mainly due to their great enthusiasm that we did so well.

I would like to mention particularly Denise Dyer, Marvline Tobias and Christine Brown, who showed great determination and enthusiasm, Tammie Percival, Sarah Hurd and Jackie Hullah for their excellent results at meetings, to mention but a few.

I sincerely hope that we may continue next season in a similar fashion and achieve even better results.

C.B.

There were two teams this year, the 1st VI and the 2nd VI. The 1st team entered the Middlesex League. The members of 1st team were as follows:

F. O'Loughlin, M. Jennings, J. Hullah, M. Lane, M. Barrance and M. Waddell. Special mentions to F. O'Loughlin and M. Jennings who played with much

enthusiasm. The members of the 2nd team were as follows: C. Ottley, C. Tompkins, J. Carter, J. Spiegel, S. Standen and M. McCorry. We would like to thank all the reserves for filling in for team members who were absent. Although most of the matches of the 2nd team were narrowly lost it was pleasing to see much enthusiasm. All the team members would like to thank Miss Booker and Mrs. Carter for their time to organise our matches.

Michele McCorry, 3rd year

3rd Year Team

This year the third year team gave a very good performance. They lost only three points in the whole league and came second overall. The whole team played well and there were a lot of good goals scored. This can be shown by the highest defeat of 23—3 against Faraday School. The team also won a remarkable victory over Elthorne school with only five players and full credit should go to them for that victory. The team consisted of: Shooter – Brenda Smith, Goal attack – Tammie Percival, wing attack – Jackie Carter, centre – Carol Ottley, wing defence— Karen Rose, goal defence – Naomi Dowd, goal keeper – Jean Smith.

Jackie Carter C5—Tammie Percival B5

Inter-London Rally

Jackie Carter was chosen to represent Ealing in an under-21 team. The team played other boroughs in an Inter-London Rally at Crystal Palace. It turned out to be the most successful year ever for Ealing as the side won the runners-up medals.

Hockey

For the first time, we had four hockey teams: the U.15 XI, which won 1 and lost 4 matches, the 1st XI, which won 1 and lost 3, the U.14 XI, which did quite well and the U.13 XI, which had a good season, only losing a couple of matches.

All the teams were entered into the 'Ealing League' and played:

Dormers Wells, Faraday, Featherstone, Greenford, Northolt, Twyford, Reynolds and Walford.

Janet Spiegel, 3rd Yr

English School Final

Drayton Manor High School's senior soccer team completed a magnificent season by drawing 1—1 with Mayesbrooke of Essex at Dagenham FC's ground on May 14th, to share the English Schools Individual Trophy.

Earlier this year they became champions of Middlesex by winning the Tye Trophy and then established themselves as the top schools side in London when they won the Ebdon Trophy.

At Dagenham they earned the title of the joint best team in the land. Never before has a Middlesex side done so well in a tournament dominated in previous years by Northern teams.

They had already beaten Mayesbrooke in the Ebdon Trophy so perhaps the final scoreline was disappointing in that respect but, on the night, it was a fair result.

In a match full of atmosphere, enthusiasm and attacking football, Drayton took the lead midway through the first-half, Right-back Moore, who had an outstanding first 45 minutes, moved swiftly down the right flank and centred towards the near post where top marks-man Mick Kiely ran in to climb above the defence and back head the ball past the Mayesbrooke 'keeper.

They held this lead until seconds before half-time when Mayesbrooke equalised with a fine individual effort. This was the only time that Drayton 'keeper Francis was beaten as he dealt competently with all the opposing attacks, the ball often bobbling awkwardly in front of him on the hard playing surface.

Drayton's attack, led by Kiely, went close on several occasions in the second-half but the ball wouldn't run for them and chances were missed. Jones, Ingle and King all worked hard and skilfully in midfield while the adventurous Moore prompted from the back.

However, Mayesbrooke did their fair share of attacking with Baveystock, particularly, along with Elster and Pettifer, shining in the Drayton defence.

A draw then was a fair result to a game which showed the talents of both sides and was a fitting climax to Drayton's tremendous season.

Their route to the final was:

First Round: Bye

Second Round: Kent (away) won 3—1

Third Round: Torquay (away) drew 1—1, won replay (home) 5—1

Quarter Final: Bournemouth (away) won 3—2 after extra-time

Semi-Final: Bromsgrove (away) won 4—0.

The team has been groomed by the coach Gwyn Williams during the past three years and this has now reaped its reward.

The national final team was: Francis, Moore, Elster, Pettifer, Baveystock, Jones (capt), Smith, King, Ingle, Kiely, Shapley.

Malcolm Elster, U6



Playing Record

1st XI	P44	W40	D2	L2
2nd XI	P24	W15	D4	L5
U16	P2	W0	D0	L2
U15	P16	W5	D1	L10
U14	P14	W1	D1	L12
U13	P23	W7	D2	L14
U13(B)	P7	W0	D0	L7

Honours

Seven boys were selected to play for Middlesex Schools throughout the season: C. Jones, M. Shapley, K. Francis, M. Elster, P. Hamlin, M. Moore, C. Smith— six of whom attended the Skegness Festival in April. Furthermore, Cliff Jones was selected for the final North of England International trial which was held at Manchester in February.

Colours

Re-awards: Jones, Moore, Shapley, Kiely, Pettifer, King, Ingle, Francis, Elster, Longmore, Smith,

Full:—M. Lacey, G. Baveystock, P. Hamlin, T. Teji

Half—P. Brandreth, K. Cook, P. Dowdeswell, P. Stewart, K. Kelly

2ND XI

The members of the team are to be congratulated on their standard of performance throughout the season. Playing record:

P 24 Won 15 Drew 4 Lost 5 Goals for: 113 Goals against: 41

The team provided a good backing for the 1st XI with several players being included in the 1st XI pool of players.

The team finished third in the League, and will reflect on the defeat by Vyners that robbed them of a position in the play off. We controlled the match for 90% of the time, but a collection of adverse weather conditions, poor playing surface, excellent, if not lucky, goalkeeping and bad shooting meant that Vyners held on to their slender lead.

Stephen Percival and Kevin Kelly must be commended for the way they led the team, and also Paul Stewart and Digby Ingle for their consistent play; however, throughout the season the side played as a team.

As the majority of the side are Lower Sixth and Fifth Years, further success should be achieved next season, with continued hard work.

Congratulations on a good and enjoyable season. Leading goalscorers were:

Kevin Kelly 32, Chris Christodoulou 23, Alan Wingrove 15

Regular Members

P. Brandreth, G. Baveystock, M. Leigertwood,

C. Christodolou, S. Percival, A. Wingrove,

R. Templar, K. Kelly, D. Lim, P. Dowdeswell,

D. Ingle, L. Higgs, M. Copinthan, S. Gill

P.Brandreth, C.Revel

4TH YEAR

After a reasonable start to the season (pulling back from 0—4 down to draw 4—4) we were hoping for some good high scoring victories but these hopes ended in our two last games before Christmas which ended 0—11, 1—7. At the start of the Spring Term two out of three matches were cancelled because of rain. But we came back after the rain to crush Cardinal Wiseman by 13—1. Out of our last 6 games 3 were cancelled and 3 were lost.

Played Won Drawn Lost For—Goals—Against

12 4 1 7 40 53

Regular Team Members

Fleming, Dickerson, Collins, Cardew, Smith, McCormack, Hester, Gomez, E. William, Rodrigue, Arno, Taylor.

P. Cardew, B1

The enthusiasm and results of the team suffered a severe blow when we lost a cup game after being in a winning position until the last 15 minutes. On the hole, the sporting effort of the team members was very encouraging and I wish those concerned all the best in the senior teams this year.

A. Read

1st XI	P14	W8	D4	L2
2nd XI	P3	W0	D1	L2
U15	P10	W3	D1	L6
U14	P13	W5	D1	L7
U13	P11	W5	D1	L5
U14 'B' team	P1			L1

During the short Summer Term we managed to play over 50 games with only a couple cancelled due to rain. All the teams were entered in Ealing Schools competitions, the U14 and U19 in leagues and U15 and U13 in Cups. The U13's were quickly eliminated by Greenford who went on to reach the final, in a game in which we did not play up to our best form. The U14's were disappointed in the league, losing in very close finishes and generally being let down by their fielding. The U19's won 2 of their 3 league matches, only being beaten by Faraday in a nail biting finish.

The U15's in the Cup easily defeated Elthorne. However, they met the good side from Vihiers and although putting up a credit worthy fight were beaten by 12 runs.

A word of credit must go to the players of all sides, who have had many praises from other schools concerning their smart cricket appearances and conduct on the field. Well done and may it continue! I would like to thank Mr. Price and Mr. Read; Mr. Hargrave and Mr. Williams for their help and contribution to cricket in 1975.

4th Year Single Wicket Competition

J.Gadstone defeated Bruce Green in the final.

2nd/3rd Year Single Wicket Competition

At time of going to press not finished, with D.Barrance, P. Gomez, D. Small, Gough, A. Potterall being lot contenders for the title.

Congratulations to all players on a most enjoyable season.

Cricket Colours

<i>Full</i>	<i>Half colours</i>
C. Jones	M. Leigertwood
M. Moore	E. Williams
K. Francis	M. Mankin
	P. Stewart
	S. McGreal

C. Revel

1ST XI

Captain: M. Moore

Vice-Captain: M. Elster

The 1975 season proved to be a successful one for the 1st XI cricket team.

Played 13 Won 8 Drew 3 Lost 2

Much of this success was due to the players turning out consistently to produce a hard core of regular players.

For the first time, the side won their First Round Middlesex cup game, defeating Villiers in driving rain. The second round was not so successful, losing to Isleworth at home.

Of the Ealing League games, victories were recorded against Greenford (7 wickets) and Twyford (50 runs) but in between these two was an eight wicket defeat at the hands of Faraday.

The side was generally the same even in 'friendlies', and due to this five victories were achieved, with three draws and no defeats. The most remarkable of these games was Downer away when the side found themselves batting first. At one stage the side were 1 run for 5 wickets but recovered to 47 due to a hard hit 26 no by Keith Francis. When Downer batted the bowling of M. Moore and M. Leigertwood saw Downer at 29—7 at the close.

The effort put in throughout the season produced these fine results.

Regular players

M. Moore, M. Elster, C. Jones, S. Manker, K. Francis, J. Mungo, M. Leigertwood, P. Brandreth, S. McGreal

P. Brandreth

U. 15

The all round performance of the U.15 cricket team was considerably more successful than last year. This was despite the not too impressive record:

Played 10 Won 3 Drawn 1 Lost 6

The team was strengthened by the arrival of pace bowler, Errol Williams, whose unorthodox batting style was also very useful. But due to the facts that a minority of the team were working on Saturdays, the team was often reduced to below full strength.

In the quarter finals of the Ealing Cup, we only managed a modest 55 in the allotted 20 overs. The destructive bowling of Errol Williams, who took six including a hat-trick, won the game for us. Elthorn only managed 17.

In the semi-finals we lost to Villiers by 12 runs despite a fine innings of 36 by Peter Collins.

In the Middlesex Cup against Hampton, we struggled to a score of 55. In an exciting finish we were beaten on the last ball with 8 Hampton wickets being down.

The whole team would like to thank Mr. Read for his organisation and umpiring, also to Paul Lawrence, the scorer, and finally thanks to non-members of the team who played when we were without a full team.

Hubert Rodrigues, S2

U. 14

Played 12 Won 5 Drawn 1 Lost 6

This year, as our two previous years, has been a year of mixed fortunes. Although we were only able to win one of our league fixtures, we only lost the other four by less than 10 runs.

In the Middlesex Cup we were drawn against Villiers and we lost to a fine team who always did well in the competition.

The overall team performance showed great improvement over the last year. Many people did well and not always the same players. With many new faces including David Small, Tony Carr, Derek Brown and Michael Dickenson plus all the old team, we have the basis of very successful teams to come, if we can improve on our fielding.

Our batting has improved greatly, and in all our matches we had an average of more than 60. Our highest score of the season was 115 against Downer on a magnificent batting wicket which, during the whole match, gave 190 runs. M. Burns and A. Potter giving consistent performances.

Our bowling was as good as ever and with the good spin of David Small, that we were without last season, we bowled better than ever before. Paul Gomez and David Barrance, our two other main bowlers, bowled as well as always and accounted for many wickets. However, our fielding and catching did not match our bowling and batting and this was the reason for certain defeats.

I would like to thank Paul Gomez, who took over captaincy while I was away. He took the team to a good win over Preston Manor.

As always, I would like to thank all the members of staff who helped us through the season.

D. Barrance

I would like to congratulate the side on being so keen and enthusiastic and hope that they achieve further success next season.

C. Revel

U13

The first part of the season was successful with wins against Stanhope, Rooksheath, John Lyon, and Ealing Green. During this game S. Hunt hit a 50 and many other useful scores. It was during the middle of the season that we began to lose games. Due to lack of interest, a defeat against Preston Manor started the slump. We were knocked out of the cup by Greenford in an exciting game which we lost by 10 runs.

In the later part of the season we began to come back to form beating Downer and Salvatorian. S. Hunt again hit a 50 against Salvatorian.

Averages

Batting	Inns	no.	runs	Ave.
K.Foyle	9	4	157	32.1
S. Hunt	8	1	169	24

The bowling of Foyle and Hunt was supported well by West, Kalanagh and Ratcliffe. Pring, Frost, Wickham, Chaudry and Gough put in some good batting performances, with Pring keeping wicket very well. Chaudry and Frost have fielded well and the over all performance of the side was good.

We would like to thank Mr. Price for the time and effort he has put in over the season.

Kevin Foyle, 2B

U19 P5 W4 L1
U19 (Middlesex league) P8 W2 L6
U15 P11 W9 L2
U14 P9 W5 L4
U13 P8 W4 L4

HONOURS

P. Cardew was a regular member of the Middlesex U15 side which reached the semi-finals of the English schools competition.

P. Cardew, S. Banasiewicz, P. Collins, M. Fleming, J. Powell all represented EALING in the Middlesex 'Inter-Borough' competition.

Winners Ealing U19 league

Winners Ealing U15 league

Runners Up Middlesex U15 Cup

The season started with the U19 side winning their league winning their games by 10 points on all occasions. The side being well lead by C. Jones and M. Moore. By winning the league they qualified to play in the Middlesex competition in which they played Highgate and were unlucky not to have a full strength side.

The U15 side once again achieved a high standard by winning the Ealing League very easily and being narrowly defeated in the Middlesex final by Chiswick after showing great defensive skill. If their shooting had been a little more accurate, the trophy could have been ours.

The U14 side acquitted themselves well by finishing runners up to the powerful FARADAY team in the Ealing league.

In the Middlesex U14 competition they met Orange Hill who went on to win the competition.

The U13 side started the season with great promise winning their first three games however they lost the next three against very strong opposition (including Orange Hill who won the County U13 cup).

This side has the basis to do well if they can adapt themselves to the amount of practice the U14 and U15's undertake. There is no substitute for practice when it comes to trying to improve your shooting. Kavanagh and Pring emerged as most promising players, being well supported by Gough, Keens and Foyle.

Colours were awarded to M. Moore, P. Cardew.

Half Colours were awarded to K. Francis, P. Collins, M. Fleming.

Our thanks go to Paul Lawrence for his many hours of toil as scorer and time keeper for all the sides the school turns out.

C. Revel

U14

We had another successful year, although we lost to Faraday the eventual winners of the league by finishing runners up in the Ealing league. We then defeated Featherstone, Greenford, and Twyford, the match against Greenford being 34—33. When we played Orange Hill in the Middlesex cup we lost 52—26 to a team containing 3 County players. Our largest win was when we defeated Cardinal Newman 82—32.

Regular members of the side:

A. Potter, J. Hefferman, J. Banasiewicz, D. Barrance,
M. Burns, P. Saunders, R. Carr, G. Sheperdly.

U. 15

Team:

Cardew, Fleming, Collins, Banasiewicz, Powell, Norkett, Steward, Dickerson.
Played 11 Won 9 Lost 2

This was yet another good season for us. We won the Ealing league without losing a match. Yet again we had made it to the Middlesex Knockout (for the 3rd Yr.). We were unlucky in that we were drawn away in every game, meaning we had to travel all over Middlesex. On the way to the final we defeated Park High School, Stanmore in the first round 38—32, South Kilburn High School 37—30, in the quarter final and Creighton School very convincingly in the Semi Final 59—23.

In the final we allowed Chiswick to get too far ahead and although we pulled back a lot of points with a powerful display later in the game the cup was not to be ours.

Perhaps third time lucky next year!

M. Fleming, 4th Year

U19

Regular Team members: C. Jones (Capt.), M. Moore, K. Francis, D. Lin, K. Kelly, M. Gopinathan, R. Templar.

The side did extremely well by winning the Ealing League being undefeated in the process. Especially as some of the side had a great deal of commitment to soccer.

The first match was played at Reynolds in their awkwardly shaped gymnasium. With good rebounding and accurate shooting we won by 32 points to 22 points with C. Jones scoring 18 points.

The match against Ealing Green proved to be the hardest with the score being even throughout most of the game until the last three minutes when a spurt of scoring to us to 31—32 in the lead.

Walford were next to be beaten on their own court by 32—22 with Greenford conceding we won the League.

The constant scoring of Jones was a feature however overall it was a fine TEAM effort.

C.Jones, M. Moore

Boy's Tennis

For the first time ever the school entered two teams in the Middlesex School Tennis League.

U. 15

Results:

v. Preston Manor w. 18 – 6
v. Thames Valley College L. 4 – 20
v. Latymer School L. 8 – 16
v. Hampton Grammer School L. 6 – 18
v. St. Benedicts W. 16 – 8
v. Chiswick W. 34 – 0
v. Isleworth Grammar School W. 15 – 9
v. Ealing W. 22 – 2

Members:

Collins (Captain), Lawrence, Cardew, Rodrigues, Steward, Hughes, Fleming, Dickerson, Clancy.

U.19 LEAGUE

Results:

v. St. Benedicts	(A)	L.	14—22
v. Lowlands	(H)	W.	31—5
v. Pinner College	(A)	W.	19—7
v. Ealing	(H)	L.	6—12

Members:

Mungo (Captain), Francis, Moore, Teji, Martin G., Wilkings, Martin, McGreal, Long.

Both teams performed creditably winning their first season. The U.15 team finished third and the U.19 runners up to St. Benedicts.

Colours:

Full: Mungo, Francis

Half: Martin G., Wilings, Collins, Hughes.

P. Collins, 4th Year

Cross Country

School Championships Results:

Senior: 1st P. Hamlin 2nd K. Kelly

Intermediate: 1st J. Powell

EALING LEAGUE:

The school competed again in the league, and creditable performances were put up by all.

Our congratulations to the 4th Year Team on winning their section for the second successive year and to our senior team for finishing second to Ealing Green. Overall, the school teams were placed fifth out of twelve schools.

EALING DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIPS

For the second successive year the school Cross Country Teams finished as 'Arthur Avery Cup' winners, with an aggregate score of 129 pts against runners-up Ealing Green, who scored 196 pts.

Results:

Junior:	G. Shepherdly	4th
	J. Banasiewicz	12th
	C. Grant	26th
	G. Davies	31st
	M. Wiggins	36th

Team: 3rd with 73 pts.

Intermediate:	J. Powell	2nd
	S. Banasiewicz	6th
	D. Hester	8th
	P. Collins	10th
	P. Hartnett	21st
	C. Raven	32nd

Team: 1st with 26 pts.

Senior:	P. Hamlin	1st
	K. Kelly	2nd
	K. Francis	12th
	R. Cranfield	15th
	G. Reading	16th
	D. Morris	17th

Team: 2nd with 30 pts.

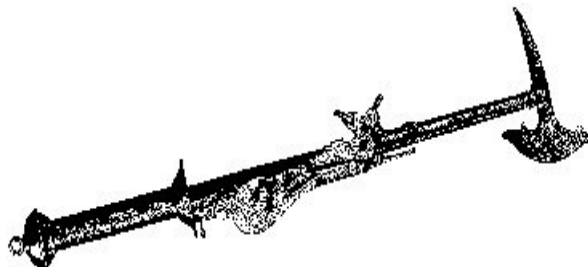
COUNTY

Eight boys were selected to run in the County Schools Championships by the Ealing Schools Cross Country Association.

In the Junior Section, J. Banasiewicz was placed 46th and G. Sheperdley 48th.

In the Intermediate Section J. Powell was placed 9th, S. Banasiewicz 49th and D. Hester 56th.

In the Senior Section K. Kelly finished 30th.



Athletics

Continued successes on both track and field were achieved by our athletes again this year. The team showed fighting qualities, especially in the Ealing

League Meetings, where consistency as well helped the school to an overall position of 2nd to Reynolds High School with a total of 1058 points.

Year positions as follows (out of 15 schools)

5th and 6th Year	3rd
4th Year	1st
3rd Year	5th
2nd Year	8th

Outstanding performers in the Leagues Meeting were Wiggins and Kavanagh (2nd Year) Shepherdly, Tate,

Leigertwood, J. Banasiewicz (3rd Year) Caden, Hudson, Powell, Collins, Hester (4th Year) Francis Christodoulou, Templar, Hamlin and Kelly (5/6th Year).

EALING CHAMPIONSHIPS

At the Annual Championships the school finished third overall.

Winners were as follows:—

J. Tate	3rd Year	400 m.
J. Banasiewicz	3rd Year	Pole Vault
J. Banasiewicz	3rd Year	80 m. Hurdles
R. Matuszynski	3rd Year	Hammer
J. Powell	5th Year	1500 m.
R. Templar	5th Year	Javelin
K. Kelly	Senior	5000 m.
P. Hamlin	Senior	2000 m. chase
K. Francis	Senior	High Jump

MIDDLESEX

As as result of the Ealing Championships, the school had 18 boys selected for the following were placed:—

Junior

J. Banasiewicz 5th Pole Vault 2.65 metres

Inter
J. Powell 8th 1500 metres 4.32 secs.
K. Templar 3rd Javelin 52.08 m

Senior
P. Hamlin 8th 2000 m chase 7.24.0 secs.

K. Francis 8th High Jump 1.62 m
K. Kelly 5th 5000 m 18.11.0

COUNTY

Once again the school took part in these annual championships.

In the Senior Section, Powell was placed 6th, Hester 35th, and Hartnett 58th.

In the Junior Section, Banasiewicz was placed 23rd, C. Grant 49th, M. Dowd 42nd, G. Davies 66th, Shepherdly 72nd and Wiggins 149th. The school team was placed 16th out of 26 schools.

CROSS COUNTRY

Colours

Full: K. Kelly, P. Hamlin (Reward), J. Powell, K. Francis.

Half: R. Cranfield, G. Reading, D. Hester, C. Raven, P. Collins, P. Hartnett, S. Banasiewicz.

1913 ASSOCIATION

The Group Meeting was held at Spikes Bridge where

twenty athletes were placed either first or second to go forward to the county finals a week later.

Those placed at County level were as follows:—

Junior

J. Banasiewicz	2nd	Pole Vault	2.72 m
J. Tate	5th	400 m	58.6 m
R. Liegertwood	7th	Javelin	35.75 m

Inter

J. Powell	1st	1500	4.20.5 m
D. Hester	3rd	800 m	2.10.7 m
P. Cardew	4th	200 m	24.2 secs.
S. Banasiewicz	5th	High Jump	1.52 m

Senior

K. Kelly	2nd	5000 m	17.46.2 m
M. Moore	4th	Javelin	38.75 m
K. Francis	7th	High Jump	1.80 m

The school was again placed second overall in the Dr.

Stubbs Trophy.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Richard Templar became the second pupil from Drayton Manor in successive years to have the honour of representing Middlesex Schools at the National Championships held in Durham.

To reach the Championships, competitors must have reached the English Schools Standard in their particular event.

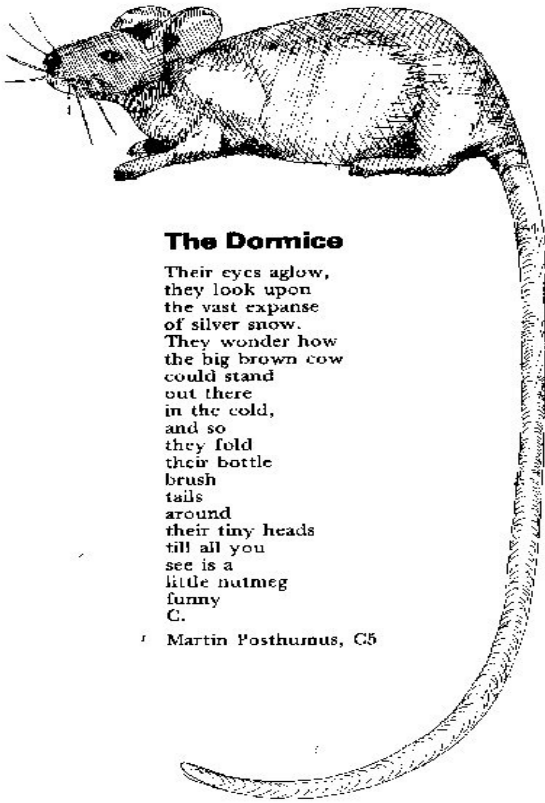
Richard threw 52.08 at the County Championships and followed this up at the Nationals with 50.96 m which earned him 8th position. Our congratulations are extended to Richard on this performance.

Colours

Re-Awards: Templar, Hamlin, Francis

Full: Kelly, Moore.

Half: Christodoulou



The Dormice

Their eyes aglow,
they look upon
the vast expanse
of silver snow.
They wonder how
the big brown cow
could stand
out there
in the cold,
and so
they fold
their bottle
brush
tails
around
their tiny heads
till all you
see is a
little nutmeg
funny
C.

Martin Posthumus, C5

Tortoise

Slowly, the tortoise plods along.
Slowly, but methodically.
A greyish, stone-like animal,
A scaly, dry head, buttoned with two black eyes.
There is no colour about the tortoise,
No attractiveness.
Except, perhaps, it's smooth, dark pattern
displayed upon the shell.
The tortoise moves about, living it's own life,
Asking nothing from anybody.
He works hard.
If he aims to get somewhere
Or reach something,
He will do so, however long it takes.
Nobody notices the slow, ugly tortoise.
Nobody wants to.
But, for all his ugliness
and all his slowness,
He will get further than any faster, more beautiful
creature.
For he is wiser than them all,
By far.

Jackie Griffiths

Night Crawler

When the sun dies down
And all is quiet
The moon lights up the dull sky,
Out of a corner
She daringly comes,
Carrying her house of greyish-brown.
Antennae high and with outstretched tail
She knows where she's going to
And hopes not to fail,
She carefully, unhurriedly too,
Clambers down the rambling rose,
Across the path,
And into the flower beds
Steadily, without hesitation,
She heads.

Nicole Saxty, S5



Horse versus Machine

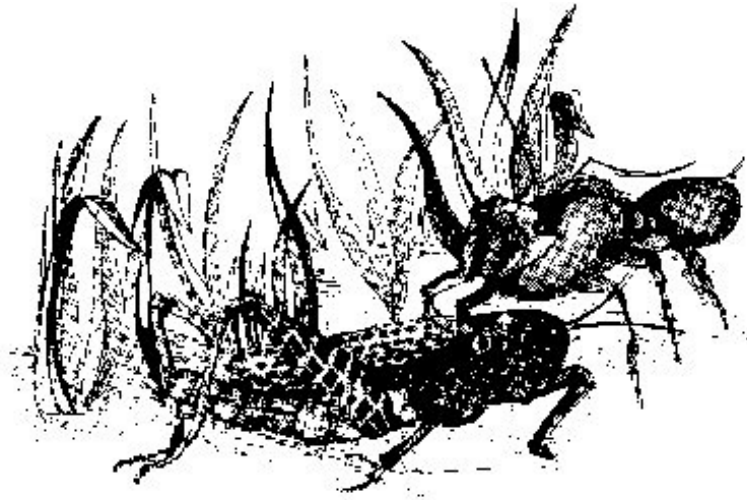
The tight little knot of horses whinnied nervously as the train came over the hill. Proudly the black stallion walked, slowly and deliberately, to a distance of about five feet near the railway line. He stood there tossing his head, waiting impatiently for the train.

All too soon it came pounding up the track, black smoke pouring from the funnel. It was too soon for the stallion, but as the third coach passed him he leapt forward. The great race had begun. With pounding hooves and straining neck the great black horse began slowly but surely to catch up. Under the hot sun he was beginning to sweat already. He stretched out his long, black legs, tough and strong from many runs on the plains. He stretched every muscle and sinew in his body trying to outstrip his man-made counterpart. His mouth was flecked with foam and he was beginning to gasp. He was opposite the engine now, but every muscle in his body cried out in agony and his bulging eyes hardly recognised the gaping mouth of the tunnel up ahead. The pounding hooves never faltered and he made one last tremendous push. His ears were filled with the clatter of the train and he was running blindly. Suddenly, the train's roar was turned into a muted whoosh as it rushed into the blackness.

The black horse slowed down. His legs faltered for the first time in his life and he stood shaking, head down. Suddenly he collapsed as if some huge weight was pressing him down.

From the silent group of horses a young chestnut stepped out and galloped to where the heaving mass of black stallion lay. As he approached, the stallion gave a deep sigh, and was still. The welcoming whinny died in the throat of the young stallion as he gazed on what had been his master. The foam was no longer white. It was blood red. The dried, caked sweat was already being traversed by hungry ants and, overhead, buzzards were wheeling. The young stallion shook his head and stepped back, wary of this thing that had once been very much alive. Then he wheeled and sped back to the waiting horses. There was no sound as the young chestnut led them further away, westward in the new search for peace, but already men had set traps for them. Where once there had been wild, red-blooded stallions, now reigned the iron horse.

Jennifer Mabbs, S3



A Day in the life of an ant

With magnificent force the ant pulled, and pushed aside the boulders. They looked to me like pin heads, but to him they were boulders. He snapped his jaws in rage, determined to clear the tunnel. With his heart of iron and jaws of steel he cleared the tunnel exit. Then, his job finished, he turned and slowly walked through the tunnels back to his noble queen to help to feed her.

After he had fed her he went out on a hunting expedition. Out of the hole he crept, from a kingdom of safety into the hostile world of men, his antennae tapping and feeling before him, hunting for food for the queen and the babies.

Suddenly there was a grasshopper, larger but not stronger than him, before him. He slowly stalked the insect and then like lightning, his jaws were upon him. They hung round the neck till blood and life had gone. With the strength of a giant he pulled and pushed the food until he finally reached the tunnel and more worker ants came out, helping him to drag down the food of life.

They travelled down through the dark, twisting corridors which had no end, reaching the nurse ants who gladly took the food. The young larva crawled, wriggling, hungry mouths opened.

The alarm was suddenly raised. The ants ran to battle. The fight did not last long and there was victory for the ants. The ant, however, was lying among the dead, mortally wounded. His antennae were snapped, he was blind. The warrior ant gave up his life to help others and the end of his day was also the end of his life.

Derek Brown, B3

Objet d'art

It stood in the corner on the top of the stall, half hidden by an old, copper alarm clock and a pile of Chinese joss sticks. It wasn't very big but I knew that I would like to possess it. The stall holder saw my interest and cunningly picked it up and held it out to me. I took it into my hands, it was round and smooth – about four inches in diameter, like a large glass bubble. Inside, I could see a miniature fairy palace fashioned in silver with stately domes and turrets.

In the foreground a tiny pine forest grew, and from the trees emerged a minute fairy-like coach fashioned exquisitely in gold filigree. I held the paper-weight closer to my eyes and perceived inside the coach the two extremely tiny figures gazing out of the windows. On top of the coach sat a livened coachman flourishing an infinitesimal whip over the heads of the four dappled grey horses.

I gazed fascinated at the scene but the best was yet to come, for, when I shook it, a cloud of minute silver snowflakes arose, momentarily obscuring the scene, but, as it eddied and settled, the interior took on an even more fascinating aspect.

Through the eddying flakes the horses and coach seemed to move and, as the snowflakes gradually settled, the castle, forest and coach emerged, transformed, sparkling with their covering of silver.

I could not resist such a pretty thing; and after bargaining with the stall holder I eventually became the proud possessor of the beautiful paper-weight.

Amanda Keating, 54

The Ocean

Like rippling glass the waves roll by,
A mirror to the empty sky.
A plateau, vast in depth and size,
The ocean rises and subsides.
Each salty spray is nature's pearl,
While in the depths the torrents swirl.
The sighing ocean's million waves,
The Earth's dark caverns richly pave.
Now silence reigns – her court serene,
Fulfilling mother nature's dream,
Untamed and wild, their beauty be,
The ancient secrets of the sea.

Graham Church, S5

One morning, one life

I yawned pit-like, greeting the morning
The curtains; smeared with tired and tarnished light,
The rain; tapping hollow on the roof,
The window; covered with clear, bulbous, pock-marks
and long snail-traced scars, The morning; greets me.
I ease my sleep leaden body from the womb of the bed
but the cold air slaps my face, like a wet dead fish,
mindlessly driving me back into drowsy, enfolding warmth
driving me from active planning to memories'
jibing melancholic laughter where, as though seeking a cause to bewail,
I follow a muddy path to the lair of a long-dead toothless ogre
Knowing and seeing the pit yawning at my feet in which it lies, festering.
Fear sinks its claws knots my muscles binds my limbs. Rigid I do not fall,
supported by a feather hope, drifting and curling before me.
Falsely.
I goad myself with strangely tethered foreknowledge, revelling on this pin-head.
But the feather has blown away, a few meaningless, unfelt words and tottering, unstable
I slip grasp wildly tumble, fall, My heart has filled my body, surging, bursting,
finally enclosed crushed utterly totally black complete faultless night:
My eyes are wide gaping, straining open but vastly blind.
Sucked mire-like down, engulfed and swallowed alone, in separate, heathwind isolation:
I am drowning in my mortality. Yet, suddenly, without reason, it is hopeful in its hopelessness
clear in its obscurity, incomplete in its totality I feel it like cold water like unseen
fresh air like damp, odoured moss; Far stronger than desperate, methodical arguments.
My strength is thus drained I have lost the pit
I have lost the weightless, absolute, deranging burden but gained one morning in innumerable lives.

David Morris, Lr. VI

Four Faces of Man

When Sunday tea is dead and gone,
Then off to church they move along.
The Chapel doors are open wide,
And in the twilight deep inside,
They find their pews and all kneel down.
The Vicar in his long, black gown
Advices prayer for those in need,
And hopes that God those prayers will heed.
At last he shouts a loud, "Amen",
An another child dies in Phnom Penh,
"Hymn fifty two – sing loudly please",
While time runs out for the Vietnamese.
The sermon over, home they go,
Their hearts free from despair and woe.
Then up to their beds they wearily tread,
While millions of babies lie weak and unfed.
Although they all grow from the same holy seed,
They only see difference in colour and creed.
But whether they suffer, or whether they maim,
They cannot escape that their fates are the same.

Graham Church

Eyes

A Blind Man's Impression

People tell me the world is full of wonder
They say it is the beauty of the beast
and the famine of the feast.
They talk about its nature,
A few talk about its tragedies and slaveries
but most talk of its luxuries.
They talk of different races
and ancient traces.
They talk of great rivers, seas, countries
and towns filled with great clowns.
They talk of peace and quiet
and some great riots.
They say people do miracles, the magicians,
but to me it all must be imagination.
But why do people have joy while I cry? Am I not like them?
to me it's all black.
But I am blind.
Yes! just without two small eyes and I am without the world.

Hamid Quereshi, N4

The Old Man

The old man stood by the bus stop, his dingy, grey raincoat draped over his bent back. Wisps of thin white hair peeped from beneath his cap, which, like his raincoat, was old and dirty. He had a very large nose, with a large wart on it. His face was very pale and wrinkled, with one or two other warts on it as well.

He was short, and leaned on a wooden walking stick, probably because of his poor bent back. He looked feeble and weak as he stood there. Then the bus came. He climbed on, with great difficulty, and was gone.

Naomi Dowd

The Paperboy

He wanders through the morning mist,
Along the dark, cold streets
And through the mist you see him twist
A Daily Mirror in half.

As the Sun begins to rise, in the sheer morning bliss,
The paperboy does his round,
His job is just the same old thing,
Going round and round and round.

I.O'Neill, S1

The Destroyer

You work in your lab
Each day of the week
A way to cause death
Is just what you seek.
Death to all men,
Power for you
That's all you hate and
All that you do.

Your mind's full of spite,
You think it's all right,
It's hatred you deal
But what do you feel?
Why don't you love?
Why do you hate?
You just destroy
You don't try to create.

Michael Ashman



The Word

The time was drawing near, the time when the Rock People would make the hazardous journey to the circle of pillars where they would hear 'The Word'. Hunters were out continually, searching for more and more meat, which was to be stored away for the journey; women knitted and sewed the skins of the deceased animals into warm fur and pelt 'over-clothes'. Also tents were gradually uprooted and packed away one by one as the camp was put onto a temporary footing.

When the first leaves began to fall off the trees the Rock People knew it was time to begin the long trek southwards. Ponies were gathered and loaded up, campfires were extinguished and people steeled themselves for the arduous trip ahead. As the Rock People had expected, some of their number had died 'en route' through accidents as varied as drowning and being eaten by carnivorous tortoises.

The tribe's first glimpse of the pillars of Stonehenge, as they rounded a fork in the ancient, blackened road, was a warning one indeed. The laughing, chatting column of people quietened almost immediately they came within the boundaries of the foreboding, tall shadows that reflected off the stones. Quietly they pitched their canvas and skin tents, had a light meal and settled down to await the morning.

At first light two chosen holy men set off to the cave where the thing from whence 'The Word' came from was hidden. Whilst they were away the tribe set up a stone altar in the middle of the perfect geometric circle formed by the stones; upon it flowers were strewn. Just after noon the holy men reappeared; in the hands of one of the men was a small, rectangular shaped, thin object that had two or three buttons on it. This he laid down gently on the altar. Gradually, the Rock People walked up to the front of the altar one by one, touched the box, retired a few yards and knelt down facing the altar.

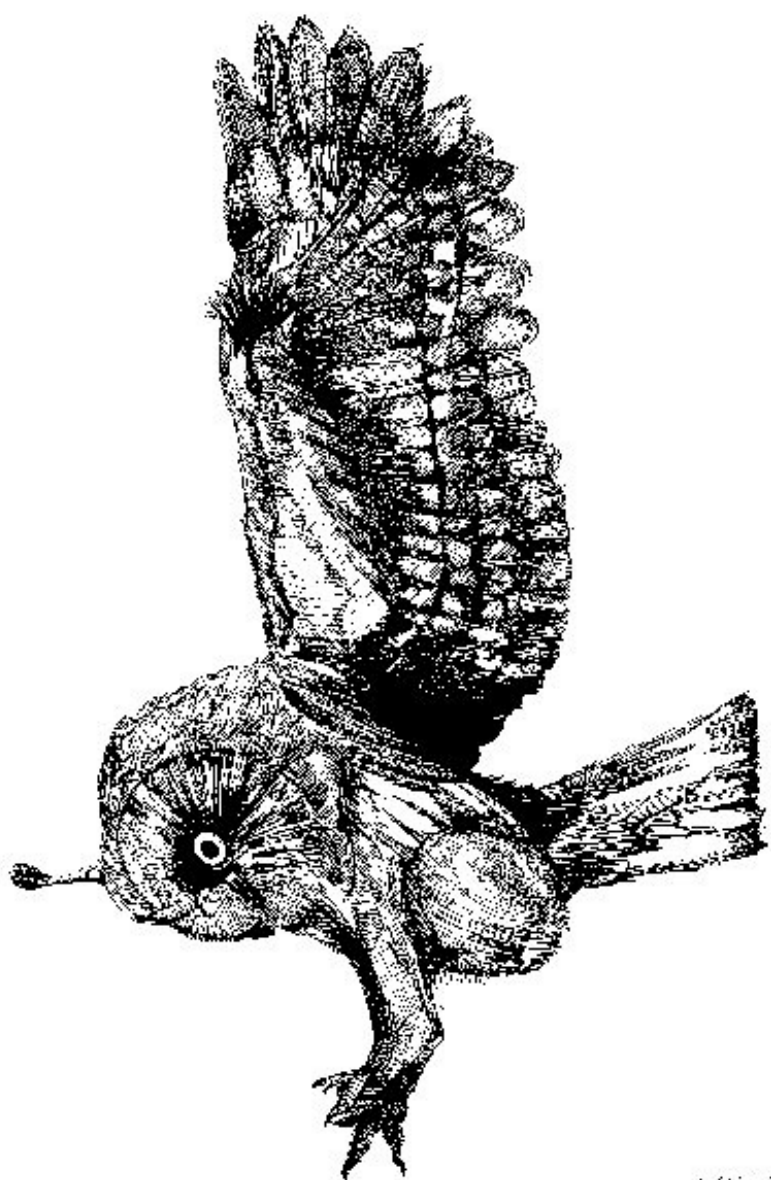
When every man, woman and child had gone through the entire ritual a holy man began to beat an animal skin drum slowly and another blew a high-pitched tune on a little pipe. The two gradually built up to a simultaneous climax at the height of which a red button on the object was pressed.

All else stopped as the voice of a long dead man rent the air: "I speak to you from the year nineteen-sixty-nine, our world is being destroyed by dreadful, ungodly things."

These words from the long distant past meant nothing to the Rock People, for they only knew 'The Word'. ~'Although you listening now may be mutants, warped by radiation,' the voice went on, "you must live in peace, it is Mankind's only hope; remember, live in peace!"

"Peace, peace," shouted the tribe and they began to club, fight and kill each other and continued until the sun slipped beyond the horizon. For in their primitive guttural tongue, the word 'peace' meant kill.

Eugene O'Connell, 4S3



J. Spiegol

The Kingfisher

Kingfisher blue as you perch on your tree,
Watching the water, what do you see?
Rocks at the bottom and seaweed floating by,
Clear blue water and a colourful dragon-fly.

Now and then you scoop and with your long beak,
Break the surface of the water as a fish you take,
To carry to your hollow in the side of the bank,
To feed your young in the dark and damp.

Then you return just as silently as before,
To take your place and to watch some more,
Till someone disturbs you by making a noise,
And you fly down river to take a new poise.

On your turquoise wing and orange beak,
Your graceful movement what more could you seek?
Except loneliness as you hunt for your fish,
And only we humans can grant that wish!

Ruth Burgess

The Humming Bird

She hums as she moves
A tune only she can sing,
A deception in reality,
For the sound is made by her wings
As they move together
At an incredible pace.

Her thirst for sweet nectar
Is quenched by the blossom
From which she steals,
Her probing bill, long and fine,
And a tubular tongue
Are all she needs.
No-one questions the humming-bird,
She takes what she requires and leaves
What she does not
No-one points accusingly
At the delicate creature,
For what she takes she replenishes by
Her beauty.

This is as it was willed
But even so,
Little in nature is free
Of some crime,
And, just as so many of nature's creatures,
Men can appear innocent
When they are not.

Jackie Carter, C5

Summer

The hotel doors stand open
And music quietly plays,
The people dancing slowly
On the first day of their holidays.
The balcony steps lead down
To the now darkened, sunbleached sand,
Where the waves come rolling in
To the dry and sultry land.

But evenings end too quickly
And fun too soon is finished,
Some people disappear
And already the dancing diminished.

Ruth Burgess

The Harrier

Gliding slowly with effortless ease
She watches with piercing eye,
Silently coasting on the breeze,
A phantom in the sky.

The winged shadow passes
Low over the marshy fen,
Skimming the tops of the green rushes,
Then soaring skywards again.

The harrier, ever vigilant, flies
Searching for her prey,
Until at last she sees the hare,
A blur, a flash of grey.

Swift, swift as an arrow
She plummets like a stone,
Her talons grip the victim,
It dies without a moan.

Amanda Keating, S4

The Snake

See him slither, soft and silent,
Slowly slink from side to side,
Hissing slyly, slick and slender,
Darting tongue and searching eyes.
Listen to his reputation,
He's a slimy saboteur,
Fangs that strike with silver speed
Pierce with poison flesh and fur.

Gary Judge, C4

Owed to Education

Teachers have faught us
and tried hard to taught us,
I'm sorry – to teach us,
to get knowledge to reach us.

But pupils resisting
disregard the insisting
of teachers who strain
to make useful facts reach us.

Hysterical wars,
Geographic locations,
Mammalian functions
and verb conjugations.

For our own good they say.
is the learning each day
as they waffle away
(in the most boring way).

But what is the use
of quadratic equations,
when the job that you want
concerns human relations?

Well the case that I've stated
is always related
to pupils who've hated
the teachers who teach us.

You must not blame the teachers
but the general foundation
of all our forced learning,
it's called EDUCATION.

Graham Reading, S3

A pastime to which I confess,
Is to go on a tour of Loch Ness,
The pictures I took,
I put in a book,
A monster edition no less.

Anthony Walker

The Aardvark

The Aardvark is a useful thing
It catches ants galore
And when it's finished off one nest
It goes and looks for more.

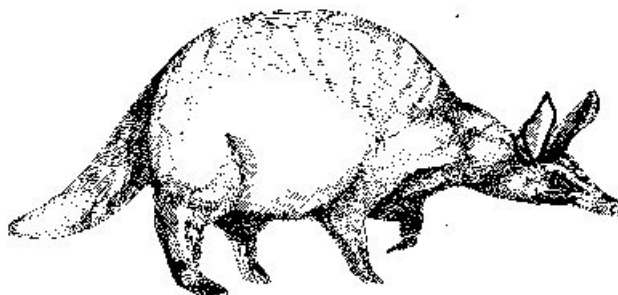
The Aardvark has no teeth at all
But just a sticky snout
And when it sees an ant
It quickly sticks it out.

The Aardvark has got mule's ears
Which make it look quite passive
But it feeds on ants galore
And not on carrot and grasses.

The Aardvark is a haughty thing
It thinks it is the best
Because it comes first in the alphabet
And always is well dressed.

The Aardvark is a brave thing.
It fights with ants all day
And when it meets a termite
It does not run away.

Luke O'Byrne, 3S1



Pongo the Rabbit

Pongo the rabbit's not very small,
About the size of the Albert Hall.
He's got green eyes, and yellow fur
Is he a him or is he a her?
His name is Pongo, as you might have guessed,
He walks around in a thick woolly vest.
He lives in the hills, all on his own,
The only communication; the phone.
He comes into town, writes on the walls,
Things like ----- and the rest of them all.

He doesn't eat meat, nor does he eat grass,
Just rooftops and houses and unwanted brass.
Pongo died today, I'm not surprised,
The ants came along and ate his eyes.
There was meat in the land for the rest of the year.
If you have a rabbit, beware!

Larry Vidal, C2

Joanna's Pianna

There was a young girl called Joanna
Who wanted to play the pianna
She played lots and lots
About 45 knots

But she could only play with a spanna.

Bruce Bray

The charge of the Nanny Goat Lancers

Waller's the chief
He's bringing relief
For the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

Nanny Goat Waller's
Heard above the squalor
By the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

Their heads are high
As they hear the cry
For the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

The Alsations attack
But they are fought back
By the charge
of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

Once more they attack
Once more they're fought back
By the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

The Alsations fight back
But it's strength that they lack
For the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

They have lost their ground
Not an Alsatian to be found
From the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

Breathless, without a sound,
Dead on the ground
From the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers,

Waller's the cream,
Nanny Goat supreme
Of the charge
Of the Nanny Goat Lancers.

David Moore, 4C1

A Limerick

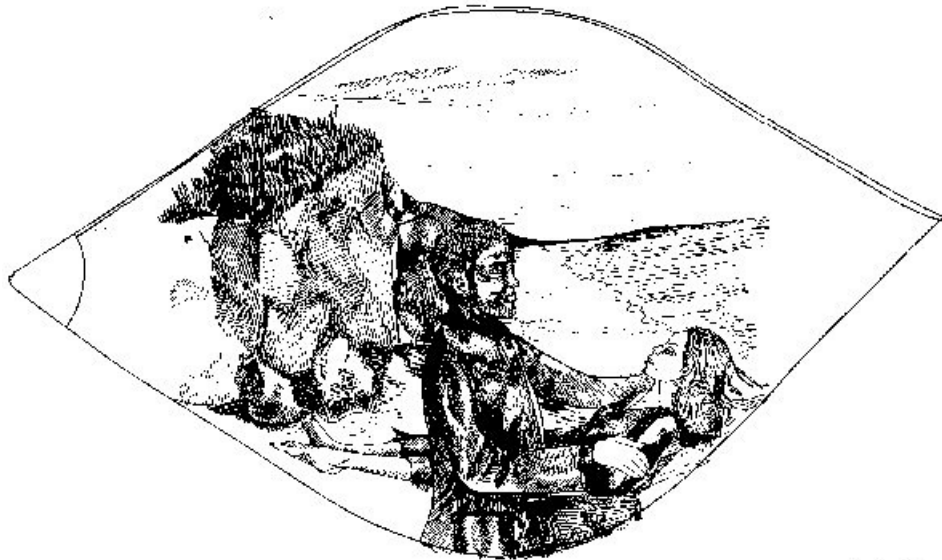
There was a lady from China,
Who went on board a liner,
She trod on some soap,
Landed on her throat,
Now she can see behind her.

Teresa Kott, CS

Bees

Every bee
that
ever woz,
woz
partly
sting
and partly
buzz.

Karim Ajania, C5



I. Davidson

The Sea

The sea played its melody, inviting people to come, but also threatening to cut the body into pieces. It was the body of a dead woman, stolen by the angry sea.

Majid the widower, husband of the dead Yordina, came and saw his lovely wife lying as quietly as a mouse. She had become another victim of the cruel sea. He slowly touched her hair, fascinated by her Saxon beauty. Then he touched her beautiful eyes and each time he touched them he described them in the most perfect Oriental style. To him they were as beautiful as the pearls tucked neatly in their shells. He touched her cheeks. His soft tears began to come out of his eyes. He could not help crying.

He slowly raised her head. The tears were still coming out, and his mind was wandering. The stormy sea was settling down and the sun was winning the battle with the clouds. But the weather was still very bad.

At last he could wait no longer. He put his hands around her head and advanced his mouth towards her tender lips which to him were still as alive as he was. He felt a little warm after a soft, gentle, tender kiss. He could not forget the old Arabic ways and felt a little ashamed, thinking of himself as a European.

The first day went like the first day of a burn and the rest of the week was like the real burning of fire. As he sat thinking with his lonely face even the owl took pity on him. A week passed and still his memory was as fresh as it had been the day before. He felt as though God had put him from heaven to hell. To him the outside world meant nothing. Every day he went out to the shore. There he could remember his wife's tragic death.

Hamid Quereshi, N4



R. Matuszynski

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R Matuszynski

Advanced Level Results

January/June 1975

ANDREWS P. N.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics	MOORE M. J.	British Government & Political System
BAKER F. M.	English, French, History	MORELAND V. F.	Art, English
BRADY H. D.	British Government & Political System, English	MORRIS S. M.	English
BROWN S. D.	Biology, Chemistry, Physics	NARAYANSWAMI R.	Art
CELAND G. J.	Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics	NOLAN A. C.	English, History
CLEGG J. A.	Art, English, History	SCOGINGS L. A.	Economics, Pure Mathematics
CRANFIELD R. M.	Economics, History	SCOTT F. M.	Economics, Mathematics
DAVEY M. E.	German	SHUTIE G. P.	Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics
DHILLON D. S.	Biology, Chemistry, Physics	SLIPPER D.	French, German
DICKERSON G. S.	Economics, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics	SMITH C. D.	Economics
DRESSEL R. M.	Biology	SOTHERN P. A.	Chemistry, Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics
ELSTER M. C.	Chemistry, Pure & Applied Mathematics, Physics	SPIEGAL D. G.	Chemistry, Physics
ESSAM M. A.	German	STYBEL A. P.	Geography, Physics
GILL S.	Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics	TEJI T.	British Government & Political System, Economics
HAMLIN P. M.	British Government & Political System, Economics, History	THATCHER B.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
HURST M. J.	Economics	UNDERWOOD S. M.	Biology, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics
KELLY K. M.	Chemistry	WHITE A. D.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics
KIELYM.J.	History	WILKINSON G.	Economics, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
KITSON L. J.	English, History	WINGROVE A. G.	Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics
LACEY, M. R.	English, German, Music	HEFFERNAN J.	Economics
LEPPER R. J.	English, Economics, History		
MEDLIN A. L.	Biology		

Drayton Manor Grammar School Private Fund

Income and Expenditure account for the year to

—31st August 1974

	£	£
INCOME		474.29
Deduct:—		
EXPENDITURE		
Team Fares	109.40	
School Calendar	51.09	
Golf	6.45	
Internal Telephone	20.00	
Miscellaneous Expenses	51.66	
School Magazine	<u>208.35</u>	
		446.95
EXCESS OF INCOME OVER EXPENDITURE		----- £27.34

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