



WYCOMBIENSIAN

1562



1962



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THE
WYCOMBIENSIAN

Vol. XIII No. 6

SEPTEMBER, 1962

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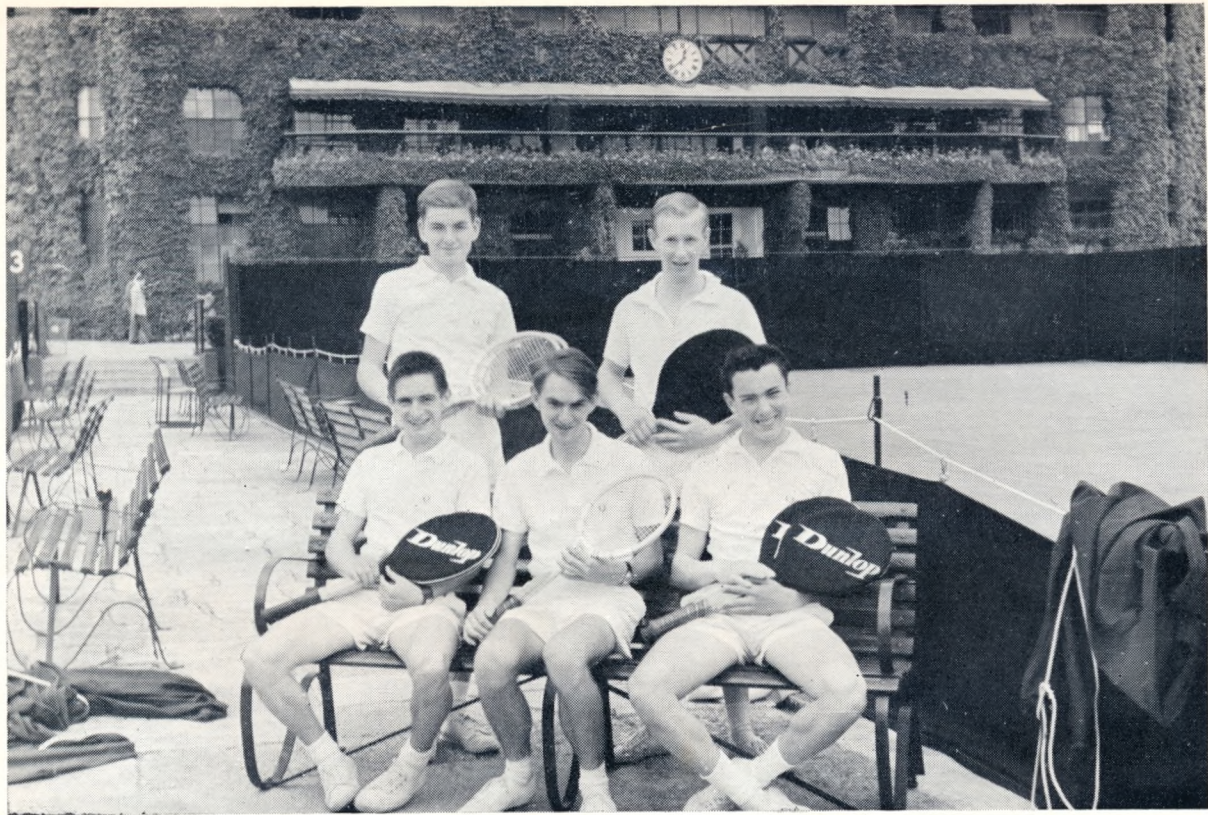
ARTICULI SCHOLARUM

Articulus de modo studii. Scholares in huiusmodi scholis non solum litterarum sed etiam scientiarum liberalium peritiam ac doctrinam acquirant. **Articulus** de disciplina. Scholares in scholis suis debent esse casti, modesti, et honesti. **Articulus** de rebus. Scholares in scholis suis debent esse casti, modesti, et honesti. **Articulus** de rebus. Scholares in scholis suis debent esse casti, modesti, et honesti.

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TENNIS VI (WIMBLEDON : 1962)

Photo by C. M. Haworth

Left to right : P. B. Farmer R. C. Smith

D. G. Orchard C. H. Farmer (Captain) P. J. Moores G. M. Seale (Absent)



1ST XI

From left to right : M. Harris, M. H. Bowler, J. Hayter, J. N. McLoughlin, M. P. A. Solomon, J. M. Davies, R. C. Jones.

Front row : T. J. Coleman, J. Barlow, D. K. Stratford, R. A. Fewtrell, B. C. Matthews.



Photo by R. Watson
VICE-ADMIRAL SIR ROYSTON WRIGHT



ON HIS TOUR OF INSPECTION

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THE HEADMASTER AND STAFF
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THE WYCOMBIENSIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF THE ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL, HIGH WYCOMBE

Editor : P. H. W. BRISTOW

Sub-Editors : I. A. BLYTH (Literary Sub-Editor)
C. H. FARMER (Society News)
D. K. STRATFORD (Sport)
C. SWAIN (School News)

Photographic Editor : R. WATSON

EDITORIAL

Perhaps the most momentous year in the Royal Grammar School's long history has just ended. The School's importance and position has been steadily increasing under the guidance of the present Head Master, Mr. E. R. Tucker ; when he came in 1933 this School was just one of thousands of such Grammar Schools. Ten years later, election to the Headmasters' Conference gained for the Royal Grammar School the status of a Public School—a status which it has retained and proved it deserved ever since—and with a record of almost fifty State Scholarships in the last three years, few schools may rival it academically.

Now that the succession of celebrations is over, one is able to look back and view them in their true perspective. Although Friday, April 6th, seems now the far distant past, the occasion of that day stands out as the most successful and exciting of the whole year. Queen Elizabeth the Second saw a school which in her own words "combined the traditions of 400 years with the teaching methods of today" : and as they looked on a charming Queen, members of this School must have felt a pride in the privilege they had been granted. But it was a privilege which the history and record of the Royal Grammar School deserved, and the Royal Visit marked the summit of the successes of the last thirty years, as well as an Anniversary. The visit made the School's name and the links with tradition come to life.

On the actual day celebrating the granting of the Charter, a service was held at High Wycombe Parish Church. At what was the most important service this School has had, there was almost a full congregation to hear Lord Fisher of Lambeth's sermon. Two days later another very distinguished figure, Lord James of Rusholme, was our Guest of Honour at Speech Day. It was rather unfortunate that the people to whom he was directing his speech, the Sixth-Formers, were an invisible audience, the usual lack of accommodation having scattered them

to all parts of the School. Even so, Lord James delivered a speech which rose to the occasion magnificently ; many regarded it as the best made for years.

One is never quite certain how to consider the School's ever-growing numbers, which are bringing with them a few minor problems. In a large community some effort must be made to preserve a kind of spirit, otherwise the members will slide into apathy. A system which works well in the traditional Public Schools is regarded with apathy here : increasing the number of Houses three years ago has solved no problem, because any temporary gain has been swept away by the 13% increase in the School's numbers. The Houses are too large for there to be any House "feeling" here, and nothing is done to encourage it. House meetings are so infrequent as to be considered a curiosity, and the inclusion of certain events in the House Championship make it farcical, for instance Chess, Badminton, Fives and Shooting : two of these are cliques (and almost impenetrable ones at that), one is little played as a regular School game, and Chess can hardly be thought of as a sport.

Something could be said about the number of Prefects, the method of selection and their duties and quarters . . . but perhaps a successor will think about this. However, these are faults which seem trivial when the general good standing of the School is taken into consideration.

* * *

Mention must be made of the sudden loss experienced by the Head Master. The death of his wife seemed all the more tragic, since it came at a time when the Quater-centenary Year Celebrations were reaching their climax. All the School genuinely shared his sorrow.

MRS. E. R. TUCKER

The following tribute to the late Mrs. E. R. Tucker has been received from Mr. R. P. Clarke, Chairman of the Governors :

Those many friends of Mrs. E. R. Tucker will never forget the shock of the news of her sudden and untimely death on that Sunday afternoon in July, a few days before the Quater-Centenary Celebrations. It seemed unbelievable that anyone with such vitality could be so suddenly taken away. Nor will they ever forget Bertie Tucker, her ever smiling face, her charm, her vivacity, her inexhaustible good humour, her generosity of thought and deed, her loveliness. Even her jaunty walk shewed forth the exuberance of her spirit. She had a tremendous

zest for life and living. Socially, the dullest party was enlivened and made a success by Bertie's presence. No one could feel dull in her company. She had the rare capacity for drawing people out and helping them by praising their small achievements, an encouragement which in many cases was quite invaluable. To many people one of her most endearing traits was her outspokenness. She was forthright in her opinions and not afraid to express them.

As a headmaster's wife, who for many years was responsible for the catering for the School boarding house and the welfare of the boarders, she has been a tremendous success, and very many Old Boys of the School will remember with gratitude the help and encouragement they received from Mrs. Tucker. In his work as headmaster of a school which now holds more than 1,000 pupils Mr. Tucker alone can estimate the extent of the help given to him by his wife. If asked he would probably reply that it was quite incalculable.

In fact, Bertie Tucker was a tremendous success in everything she undertook. Once she had agreed to undertake some task, she would throw into it her seemingly inexhaustible energy and the tremendous enthusiasm of which she was so plentifully capable. She had also in ample measure that invaluable gift of exciting enthusiasm in others and so gaining their willing help in the task which she had undertaken.

She was a valued helper in the W.V.S. whenever her help was sought. One of the founder members and President of the local Business and Professional Women's Society, she took a very active part in the affairs of that Society. Amongst her many other interests were the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Historic Churches Fund and the Parish Church of All Saints, High Wycombe. She was also a very active Vice-Chairman of the Women's Advisory Committee of the Wycombe Division Conservative Association. It was always a matter for wonder how Bertie Tucker found time and energy for all these interests, when her work for the Royal Grammar School was becoming ever more exacting. The entertaining which a headmaster of so important a school has to do and which can only be undertaken by his wife would make most women quail. But not so Bertie. She was on every such occasion the perfect hostess.

Bertie Tucker will be sorely missed by very many people, not least by the two dear old ladies whom Bertie took to Church in her car nearly every Sunday morning of the year.

IN RETROSPECT

News About the School

Several events have marked the occasion of our Quatercentenary Year.

* * *

Old Wycombiensians gathered at the Connaught Rooms in London on June 23rd to hold a special annual dinner and reunion.

* * *

To celebrate to the day the anniversary of the granting of the Charter, a civic service of commemoration was held in the Parish Church on July 21st. The first party to enter the Church in procession was that of the Mayor and Corporation, who were followed by the Staff; the Lord Lieutenant of the County brought up the rear. We were honoured by the presence of the Most Reverend Archbishop Lord Fisher of Lambeth, who delivered his sermon on the theme "Live as free men". His main emphasis was that everyone should enjoy freedom of thought and action, and that the essential end of this freedom was "slavery in the service of God".

* * *

As a more permanent mark of our anniversary, a history of the School is to be published in October: an 120-page illustrated record of the School. The authors are Mr. C. M. Haworth and Mr. L. J. Ashford, the former head of our history department. Mr. Haworth has included a special article in this issue.

* * *

In May we had the performances of Benjamin Britten's *St. Nicolas*, when the School produced an unusually large choir for an occasion made all the more memorable by the fine singing of our guest soloist, Gerald English.

* * *

In other fields too, there was a little extra for this special year. The C.C.F. General Inspection, though forced by building to take place on the school field, went off well under the searching eyes of our most important inspecting officer yet, Vice-Admiral Sir Royston Wright, K.C.B., D.S.C., the Second Sea Lord. His verdict reflected credit on the basic section, and concluded that we were succeeding in our main task, that of making good N.C.O.'s. On the debit side we were indicted for poorly cleaned footwear—our greatest failing. Do we detect that, with army boots and winkle pickers alike, neatness demands a change of attitude of mind rather than of footwear?

The powers-that-be decided that the C.C.F. should show its paces on a Field Day, which was held on July the twelfth, in order to display its full "strike capability". It was an all-out campaign

across the tough no-man's land between High Wycombe and Wendover. The Army Section defended their citadel bravely (they were the only ones allowed guns), until the Navy and Air Force, at last presented with the opportunity of putting their C.C.F. training into practice, moved in to let their guy ropes down.

There is little opportunity for this sort of thing around High Wycombe, and it was a change to have the cadets more actively and less theoretically involved in their training. Incidentally, many boys are going to camps organised over the holidays.

* * *

At the end of the Summer Term a programme was arranged for the Examination forms, so that the Modern Sixth could gain some appreciation of science ; the Science Sixth and Upper Fifth were to get "instant culture" by means of a series of films and concerts, lectures on current affairs, and discussions : talks on geography and history completed their programme. This was a very worthwhile attempt to bridge the gap caused by early specialisation, and seems to have been enjoyed on the whole.

* * *

Widely different interests were catered for on July 16th, the day set aside for school trips. Parties visited Lord's to see Middlesex playing Leicestershire, or went to the south coast resorts of Littlehampton and salubrious West Wittering. Some paid their respects to Stonehenge, but others preferred stately dwellings nearer home, visiting Blenheim Palace and treading the hallowed streets which surround the Oxford colleges. Railway and wax-works played hosts to boys from our school ; one eccentric party tired of London museums and went on to sample the joys of Battersea Fun Fair. Masters in charge again regretfully report there were no losses.

* * *

During the Summer Term the Houses have decided several competitions. Fraser won the Athletics Sports hands down, and their results contained some outstanding individual performances ; in an exciting final Fraser also won the Cricket, when the last Arnison batsman was caught behind two runs short of winning the match. King's pulled off the double in winning Shooting and Tennis.

The First XI have had a fairly successful season, although their batting has fallen below expectations. At Tennis, the First VI has had unqualified success : not only had it an 100 per cent record in school matches, but it came second in the South of England, in the Glanvill Cup. Understandably, it had high hopes of success in the Wimbledon Schools Tournaments. P. J. Moores and R. C. Smith have distinguished themselves as

county players ; the former nearly won senior as well as junior titles, while Smith holds the men's doubles title.

* * *

Several members of the Staff left at the end of the school year. Mr. D. J. Curry has spent five years here, during which time he has maintained an energetic interest in School teams and House matters, besides his normal teaching duties. Mr. Baxter, Mr. Mathias and Mr. Kroes left, as well as Dr. Bamford, who taught here for a year. Monsieur Picard and Herr Kuschel gave valuable help in the language department : to all of them we extend our thanks and best wishes.

* * *

The contributions to the School Benevolent Fund this term have amounted to £52 5s. 0d. This is less than in the two preceding terms, but the incidence of examinations is apt to break into our regular contributions. The total for the whole year is, however, greater than that for last year.

* * *

Newcomers to the Staff in the Autumn Term are Mr. R. A. P. Wilson, Mr. C. M. Gray, and Wing/Cdr. R. J. C. Farrell, who are all Bachelors of Science from London University and come to teach Mathematics. Mr. A. J. Mactavish, B.A. (Cantab.), an old boy of the School, will teach English and Latin, while another Cambridge man, Mr. D. J. Flinders, B.A., joins the Modern Languages staff. The Classics Department welcomes Mr. A. Parry-Jones, B.A. (Exeter) ; Mr. J. M. Williams (Dip. Loughborough College) has come to specialize in Physical Education. To close the list, Monsieur R. Eon (L. ès. L.), is the new French Assistant.

STATE SCHOLARSHIPS 1962

The following boys have been awarded State Scholarships on the results of the G.C.E., A and S Level, taken in 1962 :

B. J. Brindley	for mathematics.
P. G. Davies	for English and history.
C. L. Day	for physics and mathematics.
R. J. Harbinson	for chemistry and zoology.
A. T. Ludgate	for mathematics and physics.
R. J. Puddephatt	for chemistry, physics and mathematics.
C. J. T. Rogers	for Greek and Latin.
K. G. Sansom	for mathematics and physics.
C. E. Swain	for French and history.
J. R. Ward	for English and history.

This is the last year in which State Scholarships are being awarded.

THE SENIOR SCHOOL SPEECH DAY

On July the twenty-third, Lord James of Rusholme, Vice-Chancellor of York University and former High Master of Manchester Grammar School, was the guest of honour at the School's Main Speech Day.

After welcoming him as an old friend, the Headmaster said that he had tried—and not without success, he hoped—to emulate the feats of Manchester Grammar School, although there was a much smaller area and population to draw upon here. Mr. Tucker recalled the events of this momentous year, and especially the visit of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Second ; in the academic sphere there had been nine Open Award winners, in particular three scholars in English, and at Universities Old Boys were continuing to show their worth. He spoke of the close loyalty of Old Boys to the School, with special reference to the institution of the Chapel, and wished for a similar fellow-feeling between boys, parents, staff and Old Boys, thinking particularly of the poor support for certain school events.

Lord James then spoke at great length on the place of such schools as this with their latest products : he was thinking of sixth-formers who were about to leave. In the modern age, the nation cannot survive except by the full use of its talent—trained intelligence was our only real resource. But he did emphasize the other side of education, that of not only making enough opportunities for the bright boy but also trying to instil in everyone a sense of judgement : so that in an era of ever increasing choice, one could be better prepared to choose according to a high moral standard. This choice Lord James compared with the old crystal set and the modern radio which provides many more stations but which, by virtue of this, demands a more critical choice of station.

It was fundamental, he went on, that home standards (which have an important effect) should not be lower than those at school. The family must work hand in hand with the school, which could only open the eyes of its students and fit them for later life. Formerly society was led by the aristocracy : now the leadership lay in the hands of the aristocracy of talent and good judgement, something best cultivated in schools like the Royal Grammar School.

To bring the proceedings to their conclusion, the Headmaster led the singing of the National Anthem in honour of the Queen and the brilliant occasion of her visit. In the evening, the Bishop of Buckingham preached the sermon at the annual commemorative service in the Parish Church.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL SPEECH DAY

This year, owing to the vast numbers now in the School, it was decided by the powers-that-be to hold two Speech Days, one for the Junior School and one for the Senior. Naturally, the Senior formed the basis of the quater-centenary celebrations, but nevertheless the Junior was an interesting and memorable occasion.

The unavoidable absence of the Headmaster made the occasion more solemn than is usual, but the principal speaker, Mr. L. J. Ashford, who is well-known to the Senior School as a former master, and who presented the prizes, succeeded in making a speech which, although free from levity, yet caused his large audience to forget the sense of grief which pervaded the atmosphere.

Mr. Hollingworth, who is the head of the Junior School, spoke first, outlining his principles and aims in running the Junior School, and also paying great tribute to Mr. P. L. Jones, who is remembered by the more senior members of the School as a firm yet benevolent Junior Head.

After Mr. Hollingworth came the Headmaster's report, read by Mr. S. Morgan, which spoke on subjects discussed elsewhere in this issue and the last one. The occasion was, as has been said, subdued by the loss of Mrs. Tucker, and Mr. Ashford came to speak, as the sense of this tragedy was at its strongest. He spoke entertainingly and sincerely on education and its importance to-day, pointing out the faults in a society where, to cite his example, a "pop" singer discusses religion with an archbishop, and where the singer's views are held to be as important. It is to be hoped that this invigorating address has brought home to our unthinking juniors the reasons and necessity for work. Both masters and prefects will hope so, fervently, we have no doubt.

After the vote of thanks the visiting parents dispersed, to have tea and to admire the fine display of photographs of the Queen's visit. Some of these were professional photographs, and others taken by boys of the School, among whom must be mentioned R. Watson, our photographic editor, whose works were often superior to those of the professionals.

In all, it was a day of lively interest, showing the School as it can never be shown on a main speech day, in daily activity. The Inter-House cricket and tennis tournaments also provided entertainment. This may well be the only occasion on which the Junior School has a separate speech day, as the new buildings will be completed, we trust by next year: it was certainly an occasion to be remembered.

FORM PRIZES

FORM IIA :

- 1st M. G. Miles
2nd, A. G. Lee

FORM IIB :

- 1st, { P. T. D. Fulton
R. H. Leighton
2nd, I. G. Gunter

FORM IIC :

- 1st, S. E. Toms
2nd, D. S. Levin

FORM IID :

- 1st, A. P. Dickinson
2nd, { N. M. Hedgeland
S. J. Owenn

FORM IIE :

- 1st, A. B. Newitt
2nd, R. G. Darling

FORM IIIx :

- 1st, R. J. Wallington
2nd, H. F. Mayo
3rd, J. R. Woods

FORM IIIY :

- 1st, D. G. Bibby
2nd, D. J. Rundell
3rd, D. Morton

FORM IIIA :

- 1st, N. A. Partridge
2nd, J. P. Colley

FORM IIIA :

- 1st, D. I. Clark
2nd, J. R. Birch

FORM IIIA :

- 1st, A. P. D. Hogg
2nd, { T. H. Griffiths
I. R. Firth

FORM IVx :

- 1st, R. G. Thomas
2nd, P. F. Simpson
3rd, D. R. Hedgeland

FORM IVY :

- 1st, J. Clemens
2nd, I. D. Hentall
3rd, D. N. Snodin

FORM IVA :

- 1st, A. M. Dormer
2nd, P. J. Leslie

FORM IVs :

- 1st, B. M. Phillips
2nd, J. R. Danbury

FORM IVR :

- 1st, D. J. Bowler
2nd, R. Hill

FORM Vx :

- 1st, A. R. Feely
2nd, K. N. Simons
3rd, B. J. Russell

FORM Vy :

- 1st, S. J. Russell
2nd, J. R. Bacon
3rd, J. N. McLoughlin

FORM VA :

- 1st, J. D. Morrow
2nd, J. J. Roberts

FORM Vsa :

- 1st, P. F. Ray
2nd, R. P. Steptoe

FORM VSB :

- 1st, A. Brill
2nd, W. Pitchford

FORM Vz :

- 1st, P. A. Lambert
2nd, J. C. Hills

FORM VUY :

- 1st, J. Blamey
2nd, C. R. A. G. Iliffe
3rd, { R. M. Jones
G. M. Smyth

FORM VUA :

- 1st, M. R. Yorke
2nd, J. P. Williams
3rd, { C. R. Eastman
E. A. Thomson

FORM VUs :

- 1st, E. M. Capron
2nd, S. C. Charlton
3rd, T. K. Rackstraw

NEATNESS PRIZES :

- VU } T. R. Porter
VX }
V R. J. Redrup
IV J. Clemens
III B. P. Hills
II M. G. Miles

SPEECH PRIZES :

- VI S. Merrington
VU } G. Rogers
VX }
V J. J. Roberts
IV D. A. Gostlow
III K. Darvill
II R. W. Huggins

MUSIC PRIZE :

- P. C. Drayton

FORM VI—1ST YEAR :

<i>Classics</i> :	R. L. N. Harrison
<i>French</i> :	N. W. Saunders
<i>German</i> :	R. A. Dorkings
<i>Spanish</i> :	R. P. Ayres
<i>English</i> :	A. W. Dingle
<i>History</i> :	R. C. Snelling
<i>Geography</i> :	D. J. Stubbs
<i>Science and Mathematics</i> :	D. M. Davies
	P. B. Farmer
	K. R. Marshall
	C. J. Myerscough
<i>Botany</i> :	P. M. J. Shelton
<i>Zoology</i> :	A. R. O. Chapman

English and

<i>History</i> :	P. G. Davies
	R. H. Leech
<i>History</i> :	J. R. Ward
<i>Economics</i> :	J. F. Blakesley
<i>Geography</i> :	M. F. Forrester
<i>Science and Mathematics</i> :	

2nd Year :	R. A. Clegg
	A. J. Ludgate
	R. J. Puddephatt
	A. D. Warren

3rd Year :	D. S. Culley
	C. L. Day
	N. H. Freeman
	J. M. Peach

FORM VI—2ND AND 3RD YEAR :

<i>Classics</i> :	
2nd Year :	P. C. Drayton
3rd Year :	P. H. W. Bristow
	P. D. Hamilton-Eddy

<i>Ancient History</i> :	C. J. T. Rogers
<i>Modern Languages</i> :	
3rd Year :	P. J. C. Clark
	A. Stewart

<i>German</i> :	
2nd Year :	S. Merrington

<i>French</i> :	
2nd Year :	M. R. Ferguson
<i>English</i> :	R. M. S. Fox

<i>Botany</i> :	R. J. Harbinson
<i>Zoology</i> :	R. A. Laskey

<i>Engineering</i> :	
<i>Drawing</i> :	B. A. Fell

OPEN SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS :

<i>Classics</i> :	C. H. Farmer
<i>English</i> :	I. A. Blyth
	M. D. Simons
	R. L. Smyth
	P. D. Bowen
	J. B. Hume

<i>History</i> :	
	P. J. A. Findlay

<i>Modern Languages</i> :	P. J. A. Findlay
<i>Natural</i>	

<i>Sciences</i> :	R. E. M. Hedges
	R. V. Scruton

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES, 1961-62

Open Scholarship Awards :

- I. A. Blyth, Open Exhibition in English, Lincoln College, Oxford.
- P. D. Bowen, Woodward Scholarship in History, Wadham College, Oxford.
- C. H. Farmer, Open Scholarship in Classics, University College, Oxford.
- P. J. A. Findlay, Open Exhibition in Modern Languages, Jesus College, Cambridge.
- R. E. M. Hedges, Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences, St. Catherine's College, Cambridge.
- J. B. Hume, Open Exhibition in History, Magdalen College, Oxford.
- R. V. Scruton, Open Scholarship in Natural Sciences, Jesus College, Cambridge.
- M. D. Simons, Open Exhibition in English, Jesus College, Oxford.
- R. L. Smyth, Open Major Scholarship in English, Wadham College, Oxford.

State Scholarships Awarded on the Result of the General Certificate of Education, Advanced and Scholarship Level :

- P. D. Bowen, for Distinction in English and History, Wadham College, Oxford.
- P. H. W. Bristow, for Distinction in Greek, Latin and Ancient History, King's College, University of Aberdeen.
- D. S. Culley, for Distinction in Mathematics, Selwyn College, Cambridge.
- A. E. Dingle, for Distinction in English and History, Nottingham University.
- C. H. Farmer, for Distinction in Greek and Latin, University College, Oxford.

- P. J. A. Findlay, for Distinction in French and German, Jesus College, Cambridge.
- R. E. M. Hedges, for Distinction in Chemistry and Physics, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
- P. C. R. Hudson, for Distinction in Mathematics, Peterhouse, Cambridge.
- J. B. Hume, for Distinction in History, Magdalen College, Oxford.
- R. A. Keeley, for Distinction in Mathematics and Chemistry, King's College, London.
- R. V. Scruton, for Distinction in Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Jesus College, Cambridge.

Bucks County Major Scholarships :

- T. E. Chandler, for Classics, Trinity College, Dublin.
- G. Evans, for Classics, University of Reading.
- J. B. Marshall, for Classics, University College, London.
- M. G. Smith, for Classics, Queen Mary College, London.
- C. E. Bristow, for English and French, University of Sussex.
- M. B. Coles, for German and Economics, University of Leeds.
- J. H. Comer, for English, History and Music, University of Leeds.
- C. R. Pye, for Architecture.
- R. A. O. Stockwell, for History and English, University of Nottingham.
- P. J. Yates, for Geography, University College, London.
- R. P. Browne, for Mathematics, Queen Mary College, London.
- J. E. Burnell, for Chemistry, University of Leeds.
- P. W. Busby, for Physics, University of Leicester.
- R. A. Chapman, for Mathematics and Science, University of Leeds.
- G. H. Cunnold, for Mathematics and Physics, University of Bristol.
- M. R. Emmett, for Engineering, Imperial College, London.
- R. P. C. Farrell, for Engineering, Imperial College, London.
- D. N. Hubble, for Engineering, Imperial College, London.
- M. J. Iremonger, for Mathematics, Imperial College, London.
- R. J. Lawrance, for Physics, University of Leeds.
- D. E. Rubery, for Engineering, University of Leeds.
- J. D. Slack, for Mathematics, University of Leeds.
- J. O. Smith, for Mathematics and Physics, Imperial College, London.
- D. M. Wilcox, for Natural Sciences, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
- J. Cawson, for Engineering, Imperial College, London.
- W. R. J. Chorley, for Engineering, Imperial College, London.
- A. J. Davies, for Engineering, St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.
- A. J. Jones, for Mathematics, Reading University.
- M. Marlow, for Mathematics and Physics, Reading University.
- A. J. Oxley, for Mathematics and Physics, Imperial College, London.
- R. Parsons, for Mathematics and Physics, Queen Mary College, London.
- P. M. Roe, for Mathematics and Physics, Imperial College, London.
- K. G. Sansom, for Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry, University of Leeds.
- R. R. Shoosmith, for Engineering, Jesus College, Cambridge.
- M. F. Turner, for Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics, University College, London.
- G. K. Balfry, for Dental Subjects, University of St. Andrews.
- N. H. Freeman, for Medical Subjects, Jesus College, Cambridge.
- P. B. Newitt, for Botany, Zoology, Chemistry, University of St. Andrews.
- R. I. Rothwell, for Medical Subjects, Middlesex Hospital Medical School, London.
- R. G. Shelton, for Chemistry, Botany and Zoology, University of St. Andrews.
- R. E. Woods, for Agriculture, Reading University.

General Certificate of Education—Advanced Level—July, 1961.

(Italics indicate distinction in the subject)

P. H. W. Bristow (*Greek, Latin, Ancient History*), T. E. Chandler (*Greek, Latin*), G. Evans (*Greek, Latin*), C. H. Farmer (*Greek, Latin*), C. B. Garner (*Greek, Latin, Ancient History*), P. D. Hamilton-Eddy (*Greek, Latin, Ancient History*), L. Macready (*Greek, Latin, Ancient History*), J. B. Marshall (*Greek, Latin, Music*), M. G. Smith (*Greek, Latin*), D. R. Walker, (*Greek, Latin, Art*), M. C. Abii (*History, British Constitution*), A. Bailey (*History, Music*), I. A. Blyth (*English, French*), G. W. Boireau (*English, History, Geography*), P. D. Bowen (*English, French, History*), R. P. Bradshaw (*English, History, Geography*), C. E. Bristow (*English, French*), R. J. C. Clark (*English, French, German*), P. S. Cockerham (*French, German*), M. B. Coles (*German, Economics*), J. M. Colley (*French, German*), J. H. Comer (*English, History, Music*), A. H. Day (*English, History*), A. E. Dingle (*English, History, Geography*), R. E. Elias (*English, French, German*), P. J. A. Findlay (*French, German, History*), B. W. Ford (*French, German, History*), P. J. Funnell (*French, German, History*), E. Holdship (*Economics*), R. G. Hulbert (*English, French, German*), J. B. Hume (*English, History, Geography*), D. W. Neill (*English, French, History*), R. C. Palmer (*History, Geography*), A. A. Perfect (*History*), C. R. Pye (*English, History*), R. F. J. Quirke (*English, French, History*), B. M. Rolfe (*English, French*), M. D. Simons (*English, History*), R. L. Smyth (*English, French, History*), A. Stewart (*French, German*), R. A. O. Stockwell (*English, French, History*), C. Swain (*French, German, History*), M. R. Thirlway (*English, French*), S. C. Tomes (*English, History*), R. R. Trick (*French, German*), A. J. Tuffs (*English, French, German*), W. J. Wilson (*History*), P. J. Yates (*History, Geography*), R. P. Browne (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), J. E. Burnell (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), P. W. Busby (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), R. A. Chapman (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Botany*), G. H. Cunnold (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), M. R. Emmett (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), R. P. C. Farrell (*Applied Mathematics, Physics*), D. N. Hubble (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), P. C. R. Hudson (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Higher Mathematics*), M. J. Iremonger (*Applied Mathematics, Physics*), R. A. Keeley (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), R. J. Lawrence (*Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), N. A. Morley (*Higher Mathematics, Physics*), V. W. Punton (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics*), A. W. Ralley (*Pure and Applied Mathematics*), D. E. Rubery (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), A. J. Riley (*Pure and Applied Mathematics*), R. V. Scruton (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), P. G. Shoosmith (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics*), R. Simmons (*Physics*), J. D. Slack (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), J. O. Smith (*Physics*), D. K. Stratford (*Higher Mathematics, Physics*), W. D. Warde (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), J. Watts (*Pure and Applied Mathematics*), D. M. Wilcox (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), J. H. Andrew (*Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), H. G. Barnes (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Engineering Drawing*), J. E. Barrett (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Engineering Drawing*), J. C. Bowman (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Engineering Drawing*), P. R. Brown (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Engineering Drawing*), J. D. Butterworth (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics*), J. Cawson (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), W. R. J. Chorley (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), I. K. Cocking (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry*), R. F. Cooper (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), D. S. Culley (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), A. J. Davis (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), C. L. Day (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), T. J. Dell (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry*), P. R. Fletcher (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), J. N. Fowler (*Pure and Applied Mathematics*), R. E. M. Hedges (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), R. B. Hosier (*Applied Mathematics, Physics*), W. P. Howlin (*Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry*), J. A. Johnson (*Pure and Applied Mathematics*), A. J. Jones (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics*), M. Marlow (*Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry*), B. C. Mathews (*Pure and*

Applied Mathematics, Chemistry), R. H. Mayo (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, A. J. Oxley (Pure Mathematics, *Applied Mathematics*, Physics, Chemistry), R. Parsons (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics), J. M. Peach (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), A. S. Peck (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), K. J. Rennie (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Chemistry), G. P. M. Roe (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics), K. G. Sansom (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), J. D. Seale (Pure and Applied Mathematics), E. A. Speight (Applied Mathematics, Chemistry), R. R. Shoosmith (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics), J. S. Sloss (Pure and Applied Mathematics), R. A. L. Smith (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics), J. H. Temple (Engineering Drawing), P. I. F. Thomas (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), M. F. Turner (*Pure Mathematics*, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), D. A. Walker (Engineering Drawing), M. G. Welch (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Engineering Drawing), R. P. Williams (Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Chemistry), G. E. Wingrove (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Engineering Drawing), A. C. Wood (Pure and Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry), A. T. Ludgate (*Pure Mathematics*, Applied Mathematics), G. K. Balfry (Chemistry, Botany, Zoology), F. C. Bellingham (Botany), R. N. Broadley (Chemistry), N. H. Freeman (Chemistry, Botany, Zoology), M. J. Payne (Chemistry), P. B. Newitt (Chemistry, Zoology, Botany), F. W. C. Riley (Zoology), R. I. Rothwell (Chemistry, Zoology), R. G. Shelton (Botany, Zoology), D. J. Thornton (Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology), R. E. Woods (Chemistry, Botany, Zoology), L. R. Berryman (*Art*), T. Taylor (History).

General Certificate of Education—Ordinary Level :

(Numbers in brackets indicate subjects passed)

M. H. Anderson (4), R. J. Benjamin (8), A. R. L. Brain (7), P. R. G. Clark (8), D. M. Davies (9), R. L. Davies (7), R. A. Dorkings (8), P. B. Famer (9), D. R. Ferguson (6), P. M. Glass (9), R. H. E. Ham (7), S. E. Hamilton-Eddy (6), M. Harris (8), D. A. Heeley (8), D. G. Horley (7), J. C. Hughes (7), P. R. McDowell (7), K. R. Marshall (9), M. H. Mateer (3), P. Merrington (9), M. J. Mobbs (9), W. Musgrave (6), C. J. Myerscough (9), M. J. O'Hanlon (8), C. J. Packman (8), E. R. Piper (4), D. J. Rees (8), M. K. Rhoads (8), C. R. Sabine (6), B. I. Sandeman-Craik (6), N. W. Saunders (8), I. A. Sifton (9), R. C. Snelling (8), T. S. Ward (9), A. S. Wickens (6), C. K. Williams (8), R. J. Wilson (7), P. M. Wood (9), M. S. Ankers (5), A. W. Backhouse (3), K. E. Burrows (8), R. J. Carwardine (6), R. M. Cass (7), V. K. Child (4), R. B. Clark (5), R. N. Crisp (4), A. W. Dingle (8), J. J. Ellerton (5), L. G. Friend (6), S. C. V. Gibson (7), N. W. Giles (7), S. F. Hodgson (6), D. Ives (3), P. A. King (4), W. S. McCracken (6), D. H. Meek (6), I. J. Morris (7), C. F. Pass (4), J. S. Ray (6), C. B. Taylor (5), I. F. L. Bevan (3), G. C. Butler (5), A. Cockayne (6), M. D. Collar (6), F. M. Courtney (8), J. A. Davies (7), A. H. Dixon (5), S. E. Dutton (4), R. A. Fewtrell (5), M. J. Gibb (5), B. J. Hankey (3), D. J. Hawes (5), R. E. Hickman (6), M. J. Jeskins (8), M. R. Neild (6), M. E. J. Panter (6), A. J. Rogers (9), C. G. Rogers (8), M. S. Rothwell (5), G. M. Seale (6), P. M. J. Shelton (9), P. B. Spittle (6), S. P. Ward (4), S. Watanangura (4), R. A. Arnott (5), J. H. Bettinson (7), A. J. Birch (5), A. N. Brandes (9), C. Brown (6), B. Carritt (7), R. Cooper (7), K. J. F. Crayford (4), M. Everitt (6), S. Fone (5), R. Fountain (8), B. A. Gardiner (4), P. A. German (6), D. A. Glass (8), R. W. Gravestock (7), R. N. C. Harrison (7), C. J. Homer (4), D. A. Hope (8), T. St. George Lister (6), A. McGlashan (8), R. J. Martin (8), M. J. Mason (5), G. B. Mills (4), M. J. Monkman (7), D. G. Orchard (8), K. S. Rhodes (6), E. J. Rolls (7), G. H. Rothwell (9), J. F. Shackle (4), J. M. Skinner (8), P. Stenning (8), A. F. Thomas (6), J. S. Tiffany (4), C. D. Wagstaff (6), B. T. Webb (7), M. J. C. Webb (7), A. Wilson (8), M. W. Clark (3), B. D. Davies (3), D. A. Payne (3), C. J. Rumsey (3), D. R. Tilling (3), D. M. North (3), D. H. Saunders (4), D. W. Collins (3), J. E. Smith (4), P. Archer (3), C. R. Brett (4), K. G. Wright (4), C. R. Norwood (4), M. Berry (3), D. Greenwood (3), J. P. McDougall (4), R. M. Overall (4).

SPECIAL PRIZES

- Headmaster's Prize** : D. K. Stratford.
- Governors' Reading Prize** (presented by Ald. R. P. Clarke) : R. M. Layton.
- Governors' Classics Prize** (presented by Mrs. R. P. Clarke) : C. H. Farmer.
- Graefe Cup for Best C.C.F. Cadet** (presented by the late Ald. W. Graefe) : Cadet R.S.M. E. H. Janes.
- Harte Cup for Best R.A.F./C.C.F. Cadet** (presented by Wing Commander C. S. W. Harte) : F/Sgt. W. D. Warde.
- Giles Keen Memorial Cup for Best Navel Cadet** (presented by Mr. and Mrs. Keen) : Coxswain R. H. Mayo.
- Art Shield** (presented by A. Hastings, Esq.) : A. D. Everett.
- Hope Cup** (presented by Mr. and Mrs. Hope) : M. R. Ward.
- Thorne Prize for English** (presented by Mrs. A. M. Bailey) : R. L. Smyth.
- Westney Prize for Music** (presented by M. W. Westney, Esq.) : P. Uppard.
- Fletcher Prize for Greek Prose Composition** (presented by C. T. Fletcher, Esq.) : C. H. Farmer.
- Lance Memorial Prizes for Persistent Progress** (presented by Ald. C. W. Lance, J.P.) : 1st Year—J. G. Berks ; 2nd Year—M. R. Myant.
- Raffety House Cup for School Work** : Disraeli House.
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QUATER-CENTENARY

April 2nd, 1962. How many members of the School slept the easier that night because during the day the Charity Commissioners and the Ministry of Education had sealed the "scheme" by which the endowments and the trustees of the Wycombe Almshouses and Littleboys' Charity were at last separated legally from those of the Royal Grammar School? Yet, when the present Headmaster came to the School in 1933, before every Governors' meeting, he was, by courtesy, permitted to attend while the same Governors discussed the repair of almshouses and their allocation to the deserving poor of High Wycombe or the distribution of Littleboys' bread in the form of Christmas coal.

The very curious who have read the account of the School's foundation and charter in the School magazine for 1912, or the well-informed who have read L. J. Ashford's *History of High Wycombe*, may know the curious circumstances in which the School came into official existence under the terms of a royal charter granted to the Borough of High Wycombe on July 21st, 1562 ; and they may even know why the Governors of the School were also the governors of the several charities which for convenience came to be known simply as the Wycombe Almshouses and Littleboys' Charity. If so, they at least will be surprised to know that the School's endowments now include the annual sum of £1 3s. 4d. *mace money* and £10 *shambles rent*. One or two farms in the Middle School and perhaps the occupants of the

Prefects' Room may feel that the latter is an endowment to which they had a natural right : in fact both are the interest on capital given centuries ago for the relief of the poor.

Queen Elizabeth I was a monarch more interested than most in education. Well educated herself, capable for example of addressing a foreign ambassador at great length and speed in extempore Latin, she had been a favoured pupil of the kindly Roger Ascham of St. John's College, Cambridge. It was the era just beginning what Trevelyan has called the "glorious summer" of the Renaissance "in this Northern isle". A learned court, interested in poetry and the theatre, in music and dancing, in exploration and all known branches of learning, was part of Elizabeth's inheritance from her father ; and she herself was an apparently unwearied spectator of and listener to masques, plays, poems and speeches, in the vernacular as well as in Latin, served up for her entertainment at Court or in the towns and country houses which she visited when "on progress". Though she could be short enough at times with a tiresome preacher.

It is doubtful however whether the Queen had any specific hope of a noticeable increase in godliness and good learning in High Wycombe, when she signed the charter giving back to the borough lands and rents confiscated from the Hospital of St. John at the time of the Dissolution of the Monasteries (and since misappropriated and later conveyed to the borough for a consideration by one of her father's officials) on condition that they should be used for the relief of the poor and to found a grammar school. Many schools attached to religious foundations and to charities maintained by lay guilds lost their endowments to Edward VI's rapacious ministers in the name of reform ; a few got a small part of them back for strictly educational purposes. In Elizabeth's reign, education and charity to the poor were approved by all whose approval mattered ; but religion was still a most dangerous subject, deeply involved both with politics and the violent hostility of reformers to any hint of superstition. Elizabeth, whose stinginess was a by-word in a spend-thrift court, financed her government by exercising the closest watch over every legitimate source of Crown income. Reading the account of the granting of our own charter, I can imagine its sponsors hoping that the Queen might be in a good enough temper or a sufficient hurry to sign away her claim to so very small a parcel of land in an apparently unexceptionable cause. And on July 21st, 1562, the burghers of High Wycombe perhaps signed with relief at the thought that this would be a permanent asset to help balance their own budget.

"What we have we hold" is an English motto : and the Borough held on to these lands, with their school, and to other lands and monies later given or bequeathed for the relief of the

poor or for their education. So it is almost certainly true that the School's existence has been continuous throughout these last four hundred years. What went on in it is less certain : it suffered from the double handicap that the part of its endowment devoted to the poor helped to keep the local poor rate down, and that Wycombe people did not share the Royal Foundress's interest in the higher flights of education. Because it is no part of my purpose to satisfy the reader's curiosity to the point of weakening any obligation he may feel to buy a copy of the forthcoming history of the School—in which I must now “declare an interest”—I pass back with abrupt haste to 1962 and to another Queen Elizabeth.

It is not to be supposed that Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II would have visited the School last April if it still consisted of one schoolmaster, paid the equivalent of £8 a year in Tudor times, and a dozen or so cruelly excoriated boys learning Latin in one ill-furnished room. It is because the country has in the twentieth century invested money in secondary education, because the reluctant ratepayers and taxpayers have paid for masters, buildings, books and other extravagances, that the School has at long last been given the chance intended, however perfunctorily, by its Royal Foundress. It is because Queen Elizabeth II was advised by those responsible that this chance was being taken and that good work was being done here with enthusiasm, because in the words of her own message she felt that we “are combining the tradition of four hundred years with the teaching methods of today”, that she paid us this delightful compliment.

She has, mercifully, little of her predecessor's liking for speeches ; but she shares her avid interest in the work that young men and women of talent in school and university are preparing to do for their country and for the world. The horizon is perhaps a little larger now, and the patriotism a little less bigoted. I say perhaps.

The School became a “public school” in 1943. There is an element of paradox in this ; because the educational term “public” means “private” and stands decidedly for the idea of an *elite* and for privilege. It was, of course, a recognition that the School, then a slightly independent grammar school, was providing the same quality of education as the members of the Headmasters' Conference aim at giving the boys in their schools. Few subjects arouse stronger emotions than that of the “public school system”. It seems to me, a partisan, that schools like the Royal Grammar School might yet give an altogether more savoury denotation to this adjective “public”, that it is, on balance, a gain that admission to the School is now free and open to all who seem likely to be able to cope with the academic training of a grammar school course, and only to them, that character training is not something

inherently easier to achieve in the closed community of a great independent boarding school. Our School lives in direct contact with the life of the community around it ; and if we have more risk of treating the School as a free Government store from which to acquire useful knowledge, we have greater opportunity of preparing for public service without corrupting thoughts of privilege, superiority or contempt. Great men have come from famous schools—always the most persuasive answer to their critics—while the main bulk of *our* Old Boys is represented by men who are still young ; for the School's growth has been rapid and recent ; it is in most senses a twentieth-century school. I have been trying during recent months to write this later part of its history, using my head, I hope, as well as my heart. We have already seen Old Boys serving with some distinction in local government, and some much further afield in the country's service : we know that in each of the two world wars one of our Old Boys won a Victoria Cross : is it reasonable to think that in another hundred years, by 2062, the list of our Old Boys who have made their country or even the world, grateful for their existence will be a substantial one ? Neither heart nor head need fear to believe it.

C.M.H.

ANCIENT AND MODERN

Within the darkened cottage on the moor,
That's long endured the wind and driving snow,
The fire no longer flickers through the panes,
The lamp no longer sheds its mellow glow.

For now a colder light of steely blue
Illuminates one silent, ghostly room,
A bleak, mysterious, all-pervading glare,
Through which half-human figures dimly loom.

The people there forget the life they knew,
Forget the quaint simplicity they shared,
And stare like fishes in a neon sea,
Fresh victims of the curse of Logie Baird.

P. C. DRAYTON, VIC.

YOU TOO CAN BOG-TROT

This year, following an early experiment, a select few travelled down to Dartmoor for a further reconnaissance of routes and camp-sites. Once again, the atmosphere was far more relaxed than it can ever be on any summer camp, since the vast majority of the participants were N.C.O.'s. However, the two junior cadets from "A" Company, who shall be nameless, found themselves well and truly "lumbered" with any job that was going. It may be mentioned in passing, that one of them brought this on himself by light-heartedly ordering a Staff-Sergeant to put a mattress on the lorry.

The base camp was at Plasterdown, the scene of last year's "showerbath". Anyone who remembers the account of this affair will be overjoyed to hear that the hat mentioned then made a triumphant come-back on the head of its promoted owner. Unabashed by a crushing defeat inflicted on him by a certain C.S.M. in a dart-match, he succeeded in leading the senior party over the moor without mishap, thus upholding his reputation for eccentricity. His success may have been due, of course, to the sterling support of the other three members of the group; this, was, indeed, suggested, but he was not convinced.

Of the other three parties only one escaped the ignominy of losing themselves. The Duke of Edinburgh's Award candidates, led by a W.O., found themselves, at one point, five miles due east of their estimated position on a road where, to misquote an old Scottish song, "nae road should be". Showing commendable initiative in the face of such disaster, they took advantage of the road to increase their pace, and, through the smoothness of the tarmac as opposed to the heather, they reached their destination on schedule.

Another band was led by a Sergeant of diminutive, yet forbidding aspect. He relied for his map-reading on a certain Corporal whose proud boast it was he had never been lost. Presumably to prove this, he led them four times round the same hill. Two of them then fell out, possibly through giddiness, or a type of food-poisoning, caused by careless and unhygienic handling of the food. The party as a whole retired hurt at this juncture.

Unlike on previous visits, the weather was, on the whole, dry. The wind, however, to be encountered on striding over the crest of a tor was, without exaggeration, "like a whetted knife", which slashed through anoraks and scarfs as though they were paper. Combined with apparently unending stretches of bog, which could only be crossed in short jumps, these conditions are guaranteed to lower the morale of the strongest marsh-scrambler,

or bog-trotter, as they are known to the pixies of the moor. After traversing some six or seven miles of bog, the collection of W.O.'s were inspired to continue their lively, if eccentric, conversation in a strange Irish brogue.

Leaving the oddities of the expedition and returning to saner matters, three light-weight tents with sewn-in groundsheets were used for the first time. They were found to be waterproof and warm, but certainly too small for two normal-sized people with normal-sized kit.

In addition to the original aim of the camp, that is, the discovery and exploration of routes, all members of the trip may now consider themselves qualified bog-trotters, and we trust that they will behave as such, and uphold the lofty ideals of the B.T.U. (Bog-trotters' Union).

C.S.M.

IT'S ASTRONOMICAL

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
I don't wonder what you are ;
I surmised your spot in space
Since you left your missile base.
Any wondering that I do
Centres on the price of you,
And I shudder when I think
What you're costing us per twink.

S. JENNER, IIC.

AN EPITAPH ON A PROFESSOR

This was a man who tried in vain to show
How absolutely brainless men were long ago ;
He proved conclusively, or so most people say,
How absolutely brainless men can be today.

M. J. LOWE, IIIx.

THE "INTELLECTUAL"

Present-day youth attracts much attention. Its rebelliousness, ebullience and waywardness is a reflection of our contemporary age; innate aspirations have been stifled by a materialistic age and energy has been channelled into the wrong streams. This frustration, this feeling of instability culminates in and is symbolized by the Teddy boy. But he is not alone; recently he has found brothers, if more refined ones, in the "intellectual", the "beatnik" and "the angry young man". In most cases these terms are synonymous.

Their somewhat bizarre appearance, their interests, and their haunts contrast violently with those of the ordinary middle class man, whose way of life they would seem to flee. Is it impossible to penetrate into the heart of this character? The sight of these youthful tramps arouses our curiosity. Are they cast out by society or outcasts by choice? Is this art? Is this merely a form of sullen silent defiance? Are they complete idealists? Are they taking the shortest cut to cleanliness of the soul, or do they too have their anxieties about where the next penny is coming from? Do they have little or no respect for authority? Do they believe everyone but their own Utopian selves to be completely contemptible? Are they sincere, original or just a hoax?

Where did they originate? They are, as mentioned before, a reflection of our times, and, secondly, their general ancestor is the bohemian, the unpaid genius, the student of the Latin quarter. Life is made up of many hues and colours, and the bohemian and the art student, whose poverty forced their individuality, constitute a significant shade. But every school or movement has its sheep. There have arisen a group of followers who have cultivated the eccentricities of genius. It is this pseudo-intellectual who is annoying—he is a fake and a hypocrite, has no general intellect, no genuine love for the Arts. Most of the intellectuals we see nowadays belong to this group.

They have cultivated the clothes of the genuine bohemian (their external appearance is both annoying and amusing), the faddish clothes of bop ties, berets, dark glasses. Their language is no less false and trivial, childishly exaggerated and poverty-stricken jargon: "the greatest", "the end", "the most", and even "fab". We are told that they are escapists trying to elude the world of philistinism and materialism. So are many of us. But is this utter resignation, this acknowledgement of defeat, a virtue or a defect?

The Arts is another subject which captures the "intellect" of our friend : but the author, artist or musician must have subject matter which is highly obscure or hopelessly abstract and embroider this bemuddled tapestry with a language of equal haziness. It is not Shakespeare, da Vinci or Beethoven who receives the admiration of these so-called men of judgement ; instead, we have "beat" or "hip" poetry. This verse usually consists of some vague personal vision woven into a most irregular order of words. We are told that we are Philistines and ignorant if we cannot perceive the profound philosophy of the poet. Now, a lot of good poetry is not easily understood and we must not deny some genius to the beat generation, but surely the great majority of it is hoax, isn't it? We are being deceived. In some cases it seems that the poet has drawn the eight parts of speech from a hat and written them down in that order.

The one qualification for many a "good" modern painting is that its onlooker should not understand or perceive what is being drawn. The bicycle tarmac and burning craze is one example of this. There can be no denying that there is talent in the work of Picasso and Braque, but there are many deceptions practised. It was in a Paris art gallery that I first began to harbour this doubt. I was the recipient of two intellectuals' panegyric of what seemed to me to be four black dots on paper. Despite a large number of obstinate "-isms", which I was told the painting involved, I remained unconvinced.

We are all familiar with the "rebel without a cause" blurb—in these words lies the real truth of the matter. They often do not have any real cause. This is shown in much of the "angry young man" literature, though by no means all.

In a world where the individual is becoming a cog in a machine more and more each day, rebellion is inevitable ; this is a good and healthy thing. It shows that attention is being paid towards man, the beating, real, existent heart of man. The genuine intellectual, the real rebel has nothing annoying about him. His intellect ranges over all subjects and helps the advance of knowledge. But we must not be deceived by the image of the outsider, the youthful tramp, the exile. These pseudo-intellectuals often do more harm to art and culture than the philistines. By wearing unconventional clothes he has become conventional. I suggest that we look at our friend of learning with more care—we must approach him with sympathy and understanding, but also with more penetration—whose personality is really under the zany clothes, the bearded and hair-covered bohemian? Is it that of the genuine lover of the arts, the possessor of a fine intellect or is it the borrowed one of a hypocrite?

I. R. W. WHITWHAM, VIM.

Spirits swathed in concrete,
Pierced by painful holes,
Gaze languidly about them,
Watched by artless shoals
Of men in "cords" and beards,
Accompanied by girls
And other pseudo-weirds.
They pay their half-a-crowns,
Stand gawping there for hours,
Say they "dig that setting"
Of ornamental flowers.
The young men squint their eyes
And flout their flowery phrases ;
They see the hidden meaning
In three be-petalled daisies.
The lolling limbs of figures
Look, grinning, at the sheep,
For the idols of the herd
Come from an old scrap-heap !

————— D. C. WALKER, Vx.

LIFE FLIES

He felt it more strongly now : an insidious yet growing fear. He hesitated no longer. He felt only an overwhelming desire to flee, to escape the—what ? The black void beyond was silent, unfathomable. Blind panic seized him. But there was no escape, no refuge ; he clawed at the barrier in vain, then turned to cringe before—what ? An agony of waiting, then unseen hands clutched at his throat, his lungs, his eyes, his flesh, his very soul. The fiery torture ebbed only as the soft black waves of merciful oblivion rolled over him, sweeping his life away, down, down, to the depths of extinction.

The walls flung his screams back at him. His staring eyes saw a glow in the darkness. Then relief washed over him with the shock of ice-cold water. The intolerable tension fell away. He recognised the dim lines of his bedroom lit by the glare of the lamp outside. He drew deep shuddering breaths, wiped the cold sweat from his face and forced himself to relax. He had known death.

Sleep now eluded him ; his mind was restless, irritable. A solitary fly buzzed round and round the room. The sound crept into his consciousness, compelling him to follow its path in his mind. He cursed and turned over, but still its insistent hum drilled at his brain. At last he could stand it no longer.

As the insecticide did its work the drone faltered, stopped, began again on a shrill, frenzied note, but silence soon returned.

The dying creature's struggles subsided. All was still again.

C. J. T. ROGERS, VIC.

MAN-HUNTING

Major James Peters was being chased by a pack of foxes. He stumbled through the bracken, and came out on the road, almost opposite his house. Crashing through the gate, he managed to crawl inside the door and slam it behind him.

He flopped into a chair thinking he was safe, but the foxes broke through a window. He raced for the rear door: they were there as well, waiting for him. By sheer luck he managed to avoid them and with fear spurring him on he gained about fifty yards. The strain began to tighten its grip on him.

Seeing a tree, he ran for it and scrambled up just in time to escape the snapping jaws. He was shivering and sweat poured down him.

He dozed off a few times, only to be aroused finally by the tree's swaying. Looking down, he saw with astonishment that the foxes had brought beavers from a nearby river to gnaw down the tree. It fell with a sickening crunch and Peters was flung to the ground. He saw the foxes approaching, felt their hot breath on his face as he lay on the grass paralysed with fear. They sank their gleaming fangs into his arms . . . he shuddered, recoiled with loathing. Then suddenly awoke.

Peters dressed and went downstairs. He dialled the number of the Martinvale Fox-Hunting Club and informed the secretary of his resignation.

————— G. M. DARVILLE, IIIA.

THE LAUREL BRANCH

I plucked a laurel from the hedge of yew,
One single spray of laurel that stood out
From that long wall of death that dead men built.
All round the graveyard ran the hedge of tears,
And as I plucked the branch of laurel forth,
I wondered whether athlete, poet, prince,
Or what great corpse had with his dying hand
Torn off the wreath of greatness from his brows,
And flung it from him as death dragged him down.
Again I wondered why it had grown there
All choked and smothered by the oppressing yew,
And whether, as I passed, alone and sad,
It had thrust out a last appealing hand
For rescue from the wilderness of death.

THE ROSE

I picked a rosebud from the rising mound
And marvelled that it grew on dead men's skulls.
I wondered whether on this heap of blood
The putrid flesh had purged its base design
And flourished, fragrant as the altar's breath.
And, while I stood there with it in my hand,
I heard the faint beseeching rose-leaves call
That there I held a tortured captive's life
Which strove to leave its prison of the grave.

THE GARDEN

I saw a garden full of writhing bones,
As if the skeletons had turned to war ;
First one, and then another raised its hand
As if to accuse me of some dreadful crime.
Until, as I stood petrified, one rose
Above the struggling bones about his feet,
Which instantly were still ; then, stretching forth
One long dry hand and arm and fleshless wrist,
To show the mortal in the sanctuary
What came to those who were more bold than wise.

He seemed to curse me with his eyeless glare
While those dead warriors who fought in vain
In piles of fleshless death about the earth
Rose to a man, and round me in a ring
They stood, a ghostly, naked, cruel line.
I looked and saw, against the mossy wall,
A pile of flesh and skin : and nothing more.

The bones which once had animated it
Stood round to witness vengeance for their fall.
I gazed and, shuddering, backward turned again
To face the phantom standing straight and tall.
His hand reached out ; the skeletons strode in ;
But in a sun-rise of rose-coloured flame
The garden shook and thunder rolled above.
A mighty darkness, rounded like a cloud,
And from above, I saw
The likeness of the rosebud and the laurel
Forming a garland upwards (this I swear)
To celebrate their final victory,
Above the dead, the Devil, and the grave.

I. A. BLYTH, VIM4.

CLASSICAL CARNAGE

or Cat's Eye View

“Make a slit at point A, insert point of scissors and cut along dotted line to B, then across to X and Y and tear back.”

A cereal packet cut-out space-rocket ? a free washing powder coupon perhaps ? No. Step by step instructions for removing the skin on the belly of a dead rat.

As part of a revolutionary ten-day plan to broaden our minds, we of the venerable and glorious Classical Sixth (until the results come out) had been rudely torn from our musty lexicons or paper-back thrillers, according to taste, and temporarily translated to the atmosphere of chemicals, locusts, mice, and pickled toads that prevails in the biologists' scientific Babel. Our first assignment was, after an introductory pep-talk and briefing by Mr. Lambert, who rules there amid the clouds, to dismantle the works of some unfortunate rats and see what once made them tick.

The victims were mass-produced hygienically wrapped in polythene bags and dyed a delicate primrose yellow by the preservatives used. They cost just 7/6 each. Buy now while supplies last ! There was understandable reluctance to be the first to behold the horrid intricacies of this fascinating mammal's alimentary canal (scientific name : guts), but we all survived and were soon busy untangling the miscellaneous organs and pipes, which we draped tastefully round the spikes that pinned their owners to the boards.

Then we adjourned for lunch. Have you ever wondered what school cabbage reminds you of ? We don't now ; and somehow that preservative smell lingered lovingly in our nostrils all day. It seems there were more “seconds” left that day than usual in the canteen.

Next day Mr. Little gave us a very interesting talk on Darwin and Evolution (man from monkeys and all that), after which we resumed our Teach-yourself-to-butcher-rodents session : this time we concentrated on the heart, lungs, veins and arteries. It was interesting how at first people probed delicately with long forceps, but by the end it was just dig in with the fingers, grab, twist, and yank, rather like weeding a flower bed. We finished the course with another fascinating talk by Mr. Little on genetics, or how to breed pink-striped peas. This was brought to a premature conclusion by “the horns of elf-land faintly blowing”, powered by the lusty, if somewhat discordant, lungs of the School band on the field directly below. Could that be why my pink peas always turn out spotted ?

C. J. T. ROGERS, VIC.

The master appeared to be excited and his voice was filled with pride. He frequently gesticulated, something unusual for a man of his sober habits. Ross was full of growing irritation, and gave up trying to follow what was being said. Allowing his eyes to stray from the master, he glanced around the hall. It was all right for the older boys at the back; they were obviously as enthusiastic as the master and were responding to his mood. They must know Latin almost as well as the master, therefore they had no difficulty in being able to take an intelligent interest in everything he said. Ross had gathered that the Queen had granted a charter to the School, and he knew his parents would be pleased to hear that the School had received royal recognition. He had been a pupil there for six months now, and although he tried to work hard, he found Latin a difficult language to learn. It was on occasions such as the present one that he felt frustrated and inadequate. This was a momentous event in the School's history, and he could only half participate in it.

He had seen the new Queen once. His parents still referred to her as "new" although she had been on the throne for four years. Once he stayed with an aunt of his in Surrey, and for a treat she had taken him to visit the town on market day. It had been a riot of colour and noise; apart from farmers and merchants actually engaged in the sale of their wares, mummers and minstrels entertained the crowds. Ragged urchins rubbed shoulders with rich noblemen, and the cry of "Stop thief" was drowned in the general hubbub of bargaining, singing and quarrelling. Ross had been both happy and bewildered as his eyes and ears moved quickly to each new sight and sound. He remembered how anxious his aunt has been in case they should have been separated in the jostling crowd. Suddenly, like the sweep of violins in a great orchestra, the commotion mounted to a crescendo. The cry was taken up on all sides: "The Queen, make way for the Queen". An invisible knife severed a pathway through the throng. Young and old, rich and poor were thrown together, fruit, vegetables, cloths and metals were trampled underfoot.

Ross was fortunate as he discovered later: his aunt had been present on a number of similar occasions. She told him that, when the Queen was in residence at Nonsuch, she often had occasion to visit the town. Thus it was that they had not been thrown into the confusion which was suffered by the less experienced visitors, and were at a good vantage point for the procession. Before this appeared they learnt from the crowd that the Queen was on her way to attend a wedding, and would not be on horseback (as she usually travelled on less formal occasions). The

more knowledgeable members of the crowd were disappointed about this, as even experienced horsemen admitted that the Queen sat a horse extremely well.

As it was, the Queen was being carried in a litter. Ross remembered his aunt had been impressed by the Queen's attire, and it seemed to him that the figure in the litter had glittered from head to foot, almost encased in diamonds. His most vivid memory of her was of her hands : they had been very white and free from adornment of any kind. While the sparkling jewellery on the rest of her person made her appear to be constantly moving, the hands rested gently on her lap, strong, sure hands. Hands which held the School Charter approvingly.

Ross looked abruptly at the master's ecstatic face. Words did not matter now. Hands performed deeds, not tongues. Strong, white hands, which were to sign the Spaniards' death warrant, to hold the works of the world's greatest playwright, and had just signed a charter for a small grammar school in the heart of the country. The master was concluding his address. His elation was now spent, and with humility he reminded them of their responsibility to posterity : "Only that which is good will survive. We do not know whether our simple standards of integrity will stand the test of time, whether such a simple principle as the pursuit of knowledge will withstand the changes which are bound to take place in the world ; only future generations can judge. We can only do our best."

Ross wished he could see into the future and learn the fate of his school. Would some other new boy feel his glow of pride ? Would some future master be able to spur his pupils on to academic distinction : would some future great Queen look kindly on his school again and bestow on it yet another sign of royal approval ?

D. ROSE, IVS.

ADVERTISEMENT

Perhaps you have seen it through a hole in the laurel hedge at the top of Amersham Hill. A dark, dreary, inadequately-lit collection of shacks. However, if you go in you will see the delightful terrapin buildings which are made up of a few slats of wood held together by broken windows. The collective noun for these buildings is "Uplyme" or "Junior School". As we enter Uplyme territory we are confronted by a large red brick twelfth-century building : this is Uplyme boarding house, recently fitted with beds and cold water appliances. To the right of this is what is called the main block. There are four doors and if we select the right one we see a long narrow passage opening into the hall which contains one honky-tonk piano, used

for assembly, and a lectern, both on a raised platform. Surrounding the hall are six classrooms and two staff rooms fully furnished with desks and chairs. Each classroom has less desks and chairs than pupils, but this is only natural. Parallel to the main block are the terrapin buildings, lavishly furnished with enough chairs and desks for all pupils. The two classrooms in the block are equipped with oil-stoves which only work when it is very hot. Opposite the terrapin huts is another block of two classrooms, both of which are obviously meant to be used for developing films and, if the lights are switched on, only one will work. There is an arch joining this block of buildings to another. The arch's only purpose in life is to fall on the head of any unfortunate mortal who happens to touch it. These buildings are the music rooms containing two pianos which don't work, one piano organ which doesn't work, one piano which works sometimes, and another which works but is toned a semitone flat.

Oh, how I long to go up to Main School next year where I can forget all my Uplyme worries! But how sad it is to see Uplyme being replaced by new buildings. After two short years I had grown to love those crumbling shacks, those decrepit desks, and those wonderful silent pianos.

PETER WATTS, IIIY.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE?

He lit his fiftieth cigarette. Perspiration rolled from his brow and his eyes burned red deep in their sockets. His gaze fixed rigidly on the clock-face hanging a few feet in front of him . . . he silently counted away the seconds. Five minutes to midnight. "Five more minutes! Please, just five more minutes," he breathed desperately: for an instant the eyes were turned upwards and clammy hands held out as though in supplication. "It's not true," he reassured himself nervously, "I'm not going to die . . . I won't die . . . she's wrong . . . she's got to be wrong." He could picture the old woman as clearly as the day he had first seen her. It was at the fairground . . . she had been sitting on a box behind a notice which proclaimed in lurid letters: "Madame Carla, Teller of Fortunes". He stood in front of it and laughed; nudging his friend in the ribs, he gave his uncensored views on fortune-tellers. "Tell me, my dear," he sneered at the shrivelled form, "am I going to meet a tall dark stranger?" It was too much for him and he shook with uncontrollable laughter.

The old woman just sat silently, her small dark eyes regarding him without a trace of emotion. Taking a half-crown from his

pocket, he banged his hand down on the table and earnestly pleaded the old woman to read his palm. She took his hand and looked sharply into it. The expression on her face was vividly printed on his mind for ever : her eyes, once hard, now were flooding with pity ; the forehead twisted in dismay and pale cheeks tightened with emotion. "I cannot tell you," was her simple answer.

"Of course you can't," he said viciously, "and do you know why ? Because you don't know . . ." The pity drained from her face, and she said abruptly : "On the third of July you will die." So surely had she said it that for a moment he was taken aback a little. He turned, shrugged his shoulders and with his companion turned away. He had not believed her.

Now he was not so sure. That look on her face kept forcing its way into his mind, an unwelcome visitor. Her quiet certainty he could recall in clear detail. It shook him. "I'm a fool," he muttered. "Whatever it was that was going to happen to me, can't happen now." He had made sure of that. All day he had locked himself in the room, not moving from the chair, and just staring at the clock. Nothing could happen . . .

It was two minutes to twelve. The pendulum swung to the left, hung motionless for what seemed an age, and then, without haste, returned to the right. The loud ticks of the clock echoed through the room, each one sounding like the beat of a drum. He began to count them, but soon gave up. He ground the cigarette to shreds between his fingers. His head spun.

A minute passed. He could hardly breathe and his hands quivered violently, out of control. His shirt clung to his perspiring body.

Tick . . . tick . . . tick . . . with maddening slowness the large hand edged its way towards the figure twelve. Only ten seconds ! seven ! four ! three ! two ! one ! He fell back into his chair. "I'm all right, I'm all right !" he screamed the words over and over again. It was twelve o'clock, past twelve o'clock—the third of July was over. "I'm all right !" He flung himself at the door, fumbled at the lock, wrenched it open, ran to the head of the stairs . . . and slipped. He landed heavily at the foot of the staircase, his head thrown back at an unnatural angle.

In the distance a clock began to chime midnight ; the clock in his room read two minutes past. Evidently it was wrong . . .

M. J. MERCER-DEADMAN, Vx.

THIS SCHOOL : A GUEST STUDENT'S IMPRESSIONS

To write an article about a period or an event which has not fully happened, and which one cannot see in true perspective, is a little difficult if one realises that one is no journalist. Nevertheless, I will try to give an idea of the interesting and instructive time which I have spent here at the Royal Grammar School.

When I departed on the 8th of May from Munich, I was equipped with all the requisites which one considers necessary when setting out on a trip to England : for example, an umbrella and a heavy duffle-coat. But when I arrived at London, the fine weather made me regret having brought them. Like most foreigners, I had been misled by the common fallacy abroad that the British climate could be summed up in one word—rain. Yet I have since discovered that it does not differ greatly from what we are accustomed to in my home province of Schleswig-Holstein. That I should start such an article with a short discourse on the weather may be considered as evidence that I have become acquainted with some of your traditions.

When, on the evening of my arrival, I was taken into the boarding house, I felt rather like a fish out of water, something bound to happen when one enters entirely new surroundings and knows nobody. But this situation changed rapidly, because I was invited the very same evening by the prefects of the house to one of their marvellous cups of English tea.

When I awoke next morning at 6.30 a.m. I presumed it would soon be time to get up, but nobody in my dormitory began to rouse themselves until at least 7.45. This was very much to my liking, for at Louisenlund we have to get up at 6.30, and then are made to do a short run of about a quarter of a mile, dressed only in a pair of shorts, be it summer or winter—and only if it rains are we excused. The breakfast was very like the ones I am used to at my school in Germany. Then, during assembly, I felt rather strange at the sea of faces : here I must add that at my school there are only one hundred and forty boys, few of whom are dayboys, so everyone knows everybody else. This is vastly different to a school of over 1,000 boys.

Now I'll deal with the points which have struck me most. Something that has impressed me very much about this school is the authority which the older boys possess over the younger ones, in particular the prefectorial authority. Perhaps this is so because of the greater difference in ages here than in my school. Another point which impressed me was that all the sixth-formers seemed much older than their actual ages.

What I have missed, however, is the more pronounced governing organisation that exists at Louisenlund. Firstly, we choose our head and deputy head boys ; then we have those boys who occupy positions which require a sense of responsibility, as,

for example, the head boys of the different Houses. One could compare these boys with your prefects, and there are sixteen or eighteen of them. They have to choose one of their number as their leader in discussions, meeting once a week to talk over all the important administrative problems encountered in the running of the school : only as far as it touches direct boarding problems. Nearly all resolutions made by this so-called "Arbeits Kreis" are passed on to the headmaster, and he finally decides if they should be passed or not.

The life in the boarding house is rather difficult to compare with ours because we do not live in dormitories, but in smaller rooms for no more than four boys ; this is only one example. Moreover, we do not enjoy the same number of privileges as the senior boarders have here ; they are allowed to make their own toast and such other delicacies !

As I look back on the time I have spent here with you, I really must say I have enjoyed it, and found it of great value, because the assistance rendered me by English people in overcoming the barrier imposed by the different language was really great ! I think that I have learnt to understand and appreciate you and your country far better ; and I feel that the existence of such an understanding between the younger peoples of Europe will prove, in time, to be of inestimable value.

GUSTAV ZU SALM (Louisenlund).

Your packet of Dozo now costs threepence less ;
The cartons of Shreddo the people all bless
Because now they fix
Their seven-and-six
And three packet-tops for a flowery dress.
The tins of Messcaffay have now been reduced,
The customers' purses are being seduced—
They think they are wise :
"Economy size"
Is cheaper, but it can be simply deduced
That when people buy at the ordinary price
Food for their budgie (or doggie, or mice),
A can of baked beans,
A pair of new jeans,
A good price reduction is thought to be nice.
But don't the housewives really know
That when they see some Angel Snow
They ought to scoff
At "sixpence off",
For two weeks later prices go
A shilling more
Than the week before.

D. C. WALKER, Vx.

EIGHT WEEKS IN GERMANY

One evening last February I left Liverpool Street Station at the start of a journey to Schleswig, in the north of Germany, where I was to be met at 4.00 the next afternoon by a man with a small dog and taken to a school some six or seven miles away. To make the journey more interesting, the night before, the north coast of Europe had had its worst storms for many years and at that very moment the plains of North Germany, and particularly the city of Hamburg, were being submerged by the most terrible floods. To cut a long story short, I eventually reached Schleswig at 10.00 p.m., six hours late, after seeing the worst floods I ever want to see, and after making a large detour to within fifty yards of the East German border to avoid that part of Hamburg, Harburg, where the flood water was 13 feet deep in places.

Louisenlund, the school was going to, is a fairly new one : its nearest equivalent in these islands is Gordonstoun. Louisenlund is housed in one of the estates belonging to the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, as is its junior school at Carlsburg, 20 miles away. Louisenlund is on the estuary of the Schlei, and so the main summer activity—outdoors—is sailing, while in the large woods behind the Schloss, deer roam wild—altogether a very pleasant spot.

The school year ends in March in Germany and the senior boys were all working feverishly for their final exams. I was to help mainly with the senior English classes : this included giving impromptu talks on subjects such as British Law, the Monarchy, British politics, as well as the inevitable questions of our attitude to Berlin, Laos, etc. For the rest I was free to do what I wanted, go into what lessons I wanted. Later on I was asked to start private English lessons with some of the junior boys. All in all, it was a very pleasant and profitable time.

I was sharing a room with two boys ; dormitories are not used but the junior boys are grouped into rooms of four in a room, while the seniors have two or three in a room. They are allowed to choose their room-mates. My room was quite a large one right at the top of the Schloss overlooking the Schlei. All the wall space was covered with paintings done by one of the boys which gave the room an atmosphere of its own. A normal day would start with a boy coming round to wake everyone up at 6.45, and after a wash—cold water only—breakfast is at 7.10. There is a short five-minute service, after which the first lesson begins at 7.45. This first lesson lasts till 8.30, then there is a ten-minute interval and another lesson from 8.40 till 10.00, when break begins ; during break I used to have another breakfast with the staff. There are three more 45-minute lessons and lunch is at 1.05.

The afternoon starts with a rest period from 2.00 to 3.00, followed by Gilden, to which our nearest equivalents are clubs. (These are compulsory.) From 4.30 to 6.30 they must work. After the evening meal most evenings are free, but occasionally something is arranged and periodically each form has to provide an evening's entertainment. There is no prefectorial system and discipline as we know it is non-existent: what discipline there is, is very strict: for example, on entering the dining room everyone must keep quiet—and everyone does: at the end of the meal a bell is rung and everyone stops talking while the school notices are given, followed by the Press head-lines, which each boy in turn has to prepare. Smoking and drinking are forbidden. If a boy is caught smoking he has his school pullover taken away—this is the only item of school uniform and it must be worn at the evening meal and on Sundays. He then has a probationary period of six months, and if after that time he has not satisfied the Headmaster that he has been making a special effort in his work, etc., he has to leave. The curriculum is the same as ours, but the exam. system is different: there is no "O" Level or "A" Level, only one school-leaving exam., the Abitur, which they have to sit in all their subjects, including P.T. If they fail in any one subject they will, unless they have a very high mark in another subject, fail the whole exam. It is all or nothing. This system applies throughout the whole school, and if at the end of any year their work in any main subject is not up to scratch, they repeat the whole year's work. The result of this is that some boys are still at school at the age of 22 or 23.

I spent a month at Louisenlund, during which time I was invited for a long week-end to a family near Kiel, a city centred on its enormous ship-building yards. Then I went to the home of one of my room-mates near Cologne. He showed me both Cologne, a rather dull modern city, and Bonn, which was well worth seeing. Both these families had interesting stories to tell. The Kiel family had lived in Rostock, now far in East Germany, during the war, and at the end of it had fled, a man, a woman, with three very young children all under six, to escape from the Russians. Rostock is near the Baltic and they fled south as far as Czechoslovakia to try to find freedom, then west, and finally, after more than a year, they reached Kiel and a regular supply of food, even if there was not much of it. The other family had owned land in East Germany but, of course, they had lost it and worse had befallen them during the war. My friends' grandfather had been one of the instigators of a plot to assassinate Hitler: the plot had failed and so he and several of his relations had been put to death.

From Cologne I travelled by train to Berlin and spent an extremely interesting week there. The journey through East

Germany was an experience in itself : my passport was taken away from me because I had no visa, but twenty minutes later I managed to get hold of both these most valuable possessions. I have never seen a more desolate land than East Germany. Magdeburg, one of their showpieces, was the most depressing city I have come across, many of the station nameplates are almost illegible—they have not been touched for years. There was hardly a sign of anything new anywhere, no new buildings, the railway engines were very old-fashioned, farm machinery—where they had any—was the same. There were large areas of waste land. We reached Berlin after darkness had fallen : it was obvious when we crossed from Potsdam into West Berlin we suddenly came into a well-lit busy city compared with a dark, dead suburb. “A light in the darkness” is true of Berlin, literally as well as metaphorically.

West Berlin must be one of the most fascinating places in the world today. Some people say too much money has been poured into it : whether that is so or not, all the new and sometimes revolutionary buildings are very, very impressive. One interesting section of the city is the Hansaviertel : a group of architects from all over the world were collected together and each was given a sum of money and told to build with it—this was part of an international building exhibition. There are several new churches of very unorthodox design. It is a very busy city which never seems to stop; the tube trains are fuller at 5.30 a.m. than 10.30 a.m. Great attempts have been made to make it a cultural centre as well as an industrial one, with the result that there is a very wide choice of entertainment available in the theatres, cinemas, exhibition halls, concert halls, and so on.

Foreigners are still allowed to go into East Berlin at Friedrichstrasse station. After queuing for anything up to two hours, one is questioned by officials and has to fill in a form, a day visa, giving all your particulars, where you are living, how much money you have with you, etc. You have to go back through the same check-point, hand in your visa and passport for examination, produce a receipt for everything you have spent, if you have a camera say how many pictures you have taken and so on. If all this satisfies them, then your passport is returned and you go through. A German friend of mine had to wait four hours there in all without a “please” or “thank you” all the time.

East Berlin is the show-piece of Communist Eastern Europe, yet not one quarter of the amount of new buildings in West Berlin has gone up. There were piles and piles of rubble, with workmen knocking things down, but hardly anywhere a sign of anything going up. The quality of goods in the shops was low, the clothes were very dull, I saw no cinema at all, scarcely a theatre, but several propaganda pavilions which were quite

amusing. There was much less traffic, and in short, East Berlin looked like a city half dead.

I have said nothing about "The Wall": I do not want to say anything about, enough has already been said and written. The searchlights, the armed guards, the long street on the border with all the houses empty, all the windows bricked in to stop escapees throwing themselves out, the barbed wire on the roofs—all these and many similar monstrosities are eloquent enough themselves. We do not, I think, really appreciate what freedom is. The Berliners do; and still men, women, and children flee to the West by tunnels, by swimming under machine-gun fire, by jumping, by stolen pleasure steamer. . . .

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

C. H. FARMER, VIC4.

"AU DENTISTE"

Shall I run or shall I stay,
I don't want to die to-day,
If I go in I won't come out,
Of that there surely is no doubt.

With mirror and spike he makes me ill,
And I can't bear his awful drill
Which seems to eat up all that's near,
And fills me up with lasting fear.

The dentist calls, it's time to go,
I know I'll die, I know, I know,
I know that I will scream and shout
Right to the time that I get out—
If I get out.

The dentist probes at every gum,
Till all my mouth is very numb.
He stands aside, gives one big sneeze,
Then says "You're done" and shouts "Next, please".

A. TELFORD, IVY.

SAINT NICOLAS

For the culminating musical event of the year's celebrations, Mr. Dawes chose a work of our own time. Benjamin Britten's *Saint Nicolas* was a most suitable choice, written as it was for centenary celebrations and, more important, for children's voices.

Britten is at his best when writing music to illustrate words, and the variety of topics that Eric Crozier introduced in the libretto gave him great opportunity to show his skill. In *Saint Nicolas* can be found examples of his most intense and his most extravert writing. The most deeply felt sections are taken out of the children's hands and left to a solo tenor, but the excitement of the pickled boys eerily springing back to life after being slaughtered by the butcher's knife, the drama of the storm at sea, and the rollicking jollity of Nicolas as a baby in the bath tub are all entrusted to children. As is fitting, the music is bright and tuneful yet not trite, and was being whistled all over the school last term. But there were other styles of composition to grapple with too—the tangy close harmony of the section dealing with Nicolas' piety and marvellous works, the rousing rhythmic fugue on "Serve the Faith", and the plainsong singing of the *Nunc Dimittis* in the scene of Nicolas' death.

However, the choir only fully realised the scope of the emotional drive of this work at the last rehearsal when all the orchestration was added—the slap of bath-water from the whip, the splash of foam from the cymbals, the raindrops of the piano, and the terrifying sound of the Chinese gong at the Amen cadence as Nicolas dies.

We were fortunate in having one of the best tenors in the country to sing Nicolas. An artist of the calibre of Gerald English cannot have performed at the Grammar School for some time. It was mostly due to him that the seriousness of the whole composition came home direct to the audience's consciousness and to their hearts.

But the final credit must go to Britten himself. The whole work is certainly effective. When all the varying parts of the work are put together, it grips the audience totally, and no member, however, unmusical he may have thought he was, could have resisted singing his heart out in the two hymns, so superbly led into, aided by the chamber orchestra, two boys on the piano, a powerful organ, two hundred choir members, and six boys on the percussion, happily rattling, tinkling and thumping away!

C.P.B.

NEWS FROM THE UNIVERSITIES

LONDON

Imperial College

Imperial College is one of the largest in London University ; it houses about three thousand science students. The size of the college and its excellent facilities lead to the achievement of fine entertainments as well as high academic standards. The metamorphosis from Prefects' Dance to Carnival Ball is one that cannot fail to impress. The noticeable absence of artists and linguists results in a rather stricter code of existence than is encountered at other "mixed" colleges. The effects of expanding Imperial to contain local art colleges is a subject for many heated debates. About ninety active clubs and societies are boasted : they cater for interests ranging from under-water swimming to rock-climbing.

The bewildering freedom of college life rather staggers one at first. It would be very easy to abuse the "You do them ; I'll mark them. You don't, I won't" principle, but when it is realised that lecturers are great fellows and mostly keen to help, one tries to return a problem now and then.

On leaving the Grammar School as a (seemingly) important but aged sixth-former, one expects to be very unimportant and rather out of it all at college. This was found to be quite untrue and even the many laboratory assistants treat freshers with a degree of respect. The best part of college life by far is being with chaps who share the same interests in the wonderful atmosphere that only a University can provide.

N. C. GRAVETTE.

Queen Mary College

London University, a heterogenous collection of 42 colleges and 22,000 students, lives in the shadow of London and (some say) is overwhelmed by it. No other University contains such a large number of students studying such a diversity of subjects. This diversity and the distance between the colleges has its own problems. "You will miss the University life," I had been told.

The authorities are well aware of this problem and have provided a University centre, the London University Union in Malet Street. Here students from all the colleges can meet through the numerous societies, at debates or over a cup of coffee, and exchange ideas, meet friends, renew acquaintances. If you prefer to, just laze in the swimming pool, or drink at the bar.

I was surprised to find that Queen Mary College, where I study, is itself a miniature university with its own lectures, sport, debates, and hops. One should never be at a loss : the college, the university, and London itself with its art galleries, theatres

and concert halls offer great opportunities to widen one's horizons and to acquire a truly liberal education. The opportunities are there : it is a challenge to you whether you accept them or not.

M. G. SMITH.

ST. ANDREW'S

The University is divided in half both culturally and physically. Queen's College, Dundee, is rather "red-brick" when compared with colleges the other side of the Tay. The town of St. Andrews originally grew up around the Cathedral, as did the University ; but after the sacking of the Cathedral the University remained and still remains the centre of interest for the town. This is in direct contrast with Queen's College, which appears rather an accessory to Dundee. Further contrast between the colleges is emphasized by the distribution of faculties—Queen's specialising in the Applied Sciences and so on, and the St. Andrew's colleges in Arts, Divinity and Pure Science.

I came up to University just in time for the celebrations of the 550th Anniversary of the foundation. I was also able to take part in the Rectorial Elections, and witnessed C. P. Snow installed as Rector. The Rectorials provide an excuse for festivities : they also provide one of the occasions when the tradition and colour of St. Andrew's percolates across the Tay to Queen's College.

I was amazed by the licence granted by the civic and legal authorities to the students' high-spirited activities—but even they objected when a student who owned an unconverted hearse selected, as his permanent parking place, the entrance to the most exclusive golf club in St. Andrew's.

P. B. NEWITT.

OXFORD

Alas ! this account can make no claim to completeness ; your reporter's efforts to track down some of the Old Boys immured in Oxford cannot hope to succeed with the present state of Oxford's traffic ; any attempt to venture outside one's usual haunts is met by a volley of begowned bicycles and ravaging buses. None the less, it is not impossible to piece together from rumour that those savants who preferred the dreaming spires of Cowley to the environs of Newmarket have not been inactive. The R.G.S. has performed before Charlie Chaplin and Dean Rusk in the Town Hall, and is playing a full part in that unique college life which leaves its mark on every individual and fits him for a high post in the political reshuffles of the country (or so Balliol propaganda has run ever since Messrs. Macmillan, Home and other unaxed Ministers have resided within its glowering

portals) : that unique college life with its bills to pay, fines to escape and tutors to be educated by one's weekly lucubrations.

These highlights of college life could be multiplied but would not do our reputation any good. The younger Old Boys—although not following the industrious examples of their elders (who rarely come up for air)—have all passed their exams with the exception of the Classicist. We boast a Blue in D. Nicholls, who enjoys judo and badminton in high circles ; R. P. H. Green plays cricket (*favete linguis*), and J. Janes has risen to the secretariat of Christchurch Hockey Club. The latter still delights in covering French prose books with drawings of teenagers, and these faithful representations of his college life have won the recognition of the undergraduate press. John Camp sings in Jesus College, P. Read conducts at Balliol, while Peter Thompson is busy entertaining the School Scoutmaster on his frequent visits.

Congratulations and welcome to those sightseers in icy January who decided to remain.

R. P. H. GREEN (Balliol).

SUSSEX

One morning in May 1961 I was sitting in the library of the R.G.S. feeling vaguely despondent. The previous December I had failed to get an "open" award at King's, Cambridge, and instead of applying immediately to another university I had messed about until after January 31st, the usual closing date for application. When I finally applied to Leeds I was informed that only a non-honours course could be offered. Hence the despondency. Idly I flicked over the pages of a Universities Handbook until a paragraph headed "University College of Sussex" held my attention. The first of several new universities, it appeared, was to admit its first students in October 1961 ; the number admissible, however, would be very small—fifty only, since the buildings which were to house the University permanently had not yet been completed. Two things which particularly appealed to me were the form the course would take and the method of teaching. The subject a student was to gain honours in (*i.e.* his main subject) was to be studied against a background of kindred (or complementary) subjects : thus I, with English as my main subject, would also take papers in my final examinations on Philosophy, English History, "The Modern European Mind" and "Contemporary Britain" or "Contemporary America". Teaching was to be based on the tutorial system supplemented by lectures instead of vice versa, as at most non-Oxbridge universities. Particular emphasis was to be laid on the value of the tutor-student relationship.

Impressed and excited, I arrived in Brighton the following day and asked to see "someone in charge of the University of

Sussex". A surprised girl at the Brighton Information Bureau gave me the telephone number of the Registrar. I dialled it and another surprised voice told me that five hundred applications had already been received for the fifty places, I was too late by three months and it was hard luck, wasn't it, but I could write for application forms if (it implied) I was really stupid enough. In desperation I said that I hadn't come eighty miles for nothing—could I collect the papers from his office? Yes, he supposed I could.

A week later I was interviewed and another week later, offered a place. At the end of the first year of the University's existence I can only say that my initial enthusiasm was amply justified. At Sussex something unique in Britain is happening: educational concepts are being forged which are essentially related to contemporary existence, and which (it is intended) will enable men to explore the potentialities of modern fields of intellectual activity with a new fruitfulness. Something of its true meaning is being restored to the word "University" at Sussex.

C. E. BRISTOW.

Cambridge

"Would Gentlemen, please . . ."

The journey to Cambridge by train has been devised with the express purpose of inducing in the undergraduate-to-be a feeling of alarm and despondency, followed by a strange urge to enquire for a nice safe place at the College of Further Education. With Liverpool Street Station to set the proper note of October gloom, followed by the flat wastes of East Anglia, and with the sight (and sound) of those impossibly-sophisticated gentlemen in his compartment who obviously have the same destination as himself, he begins to wonder why those long years of application, information, examination and perspiration should have been finally crowned with nothing but that most condescendingly sneering title of "Freshman". There follows a brief vision of that single, endless platform that is Cambridge railway station, and the even more endless trek past the villas of Hills Road to his college, where the obvious (to him) disdain of the porter's "Sir" and the piles of circulars inviting him to join such mysterious brotherhoods as CUUA, CUUNA and CICCU finally reduce him to nervous prostration.

In the few days that follow, however, a remarkable transformation takes place. This is, in fact, the immediate result of discovering that a large proportion of Cambridge is devoted solely to the interests of the 9,000 or so undergraduates, a third of whom are of exactly the same status as himself. Like all these fellow-freshmen, he shortly blossoms forth in unmistakable under-

graduate garb, and the yards of college scarf, the heavily-basketed black bicycle and the flying gown ("on all occasions for which the Vice-Chancellor may direct that academical dress be worn") have turned him—in his own eyes—into that "typical" undergraduate who has never existed, nor ever will. He will be faintly offended if you call him a "student", and begins to drop casually into the conversation words like "squash", "supervision", "Bowes & Bowes" and "vac" (having just stopped himself from saying "holiday"). He will start comparing the eccentricities of his lecturers, and his mantelpiece will begin to sprout the cards of countless clubs, fellowships, societies and unions. His contempt for Cowley's traffic-jammed Latin Quarter becomes more and more patent, while his regard for the Highway Code drops to zero, except while passing the police station in St. Andrew's Street.

And so the year goes on. Wind, snow and rain whistle round the courts in quick succession, and the occasional burst of spring sunshine passes unnoticed over lecture notes being feverishly hunted for possible exam. questions. The ceremony of the exams. proceeds in an atmosphere of combined death-cell and Star Chamber, and then one morning the undergraduate finds he has passed through the ink-stained realms of Purgatory and has before him nothing but a few days filled with freedom, May Balls and punting up to Grantchester. The Long Vac is ushered in by the Results Lists in *The Times* (feverishly thumbed for the fate of himself and his friends), and then the seemingly-endless days of leisure and/or earning and (just possibly) studying. He knows that the Cambridge he will return to will consist less of King's College Chapel and Daffodils on the Backs, and more of the wail of kettles, the arrival of the Grant and the mystery of what the Kitchen Manager puts in the Scotch Broth—and that knowledge is accompanied by the faintly sadistic anticipation of watching 3,000 other poor fools going through it all again next year.

G. P. M. WALKER, Selwyn College, Cambridge.

THE SOCIETIES

For one reason or another, a few societies have not been very active since the last number of this magazine, and that is why they do not include reports this time.

AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY

A series of film shows and aircraft recognition competitions was held at the beginning of the summer term, all of which were well attended. A recognition contest specifically on World War

II was won by S. J. Bond, who scored full marks out of a possible forty. Several other members also gained high marks.

A visit to the United States Air Base at Wethersfield, Sussex, on July the nineteenth had to be abandoned after a road accident. A Jaguar car skidded on a sharp bend and crashed into the side of the coach. No one in the coach was hurt, but the driver of the car was badly injured. A local farmer was kind enough to give the 33 boys and three masters tea at his farmhouse, after which a coach from Harlow was hired to bring us home. It was a tragic end to what would have been an enjoyable trip.

R. M. MOORE.

CAMERA CLUB

After Mr. Eames left in July 1961 the Camera Club fell into a period of liquidation. In the spring of this year it was re-started under the chairmanship of Mr. Little. Members have now the use of the School darkroom, in which they can either develop their own films or have them developed at much reduced rates (black and white only at this stage).

The club has also the use of the enlarger at certain times of the week. A number of general interest films were shown, but the attendance at these was rather disappointing. Most societies run a trip and we are planning one to a big photographic material manufacturing company in the autumn. A good turnout is expected, as it will probably be on a Thursday afternoon.

E. M. CAPRON.

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club has been closed, as usual, during the Summer Term, except for the remaining games of School tournaments. The final of the Junior Competition was won by W. T. Bradford, IIIA, and Ludgate beat Myant to win the Senior Tournament.

Too late to include in the last issue of *The Wycombiensian* was the result of the Inter-House competition. The final positions reflected quite accurately the comparative strengths of the Houses.

The positions were :—

- | | |
|------------|-------------|
| 1. Queen's | 4. Youens |
| 2. Arnison | 5. Disraeli |
| 3. Fraser | 6. King's |

C. SWAIN.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

This term has found the society in a very energetic phase : after long committee meetings last term we formed a programme, a pattern. No more random subjects left to the speaker's whims ; we had what we hoped was a good sequence of talks, each followed by a question time.

Our first meeting was addressed by Mr. Michael Griffiths, a missionary from Japan, who revealed (impressing scientists at least) that he was an Oxford biology graduate. He gave an interesting talk on "Why am I here?" This was followed up the next week by a discussion in which boys and masters, Protestants and Roman Catholics, atheists, and agnostics, joined with enthusiasm, some of us getting into very deep theological waters.

Next the Rev. F. Robson came and spoke to us on "Why Worship?" This linked well with our previous talk and resulted the next week in a fine discussion on Church services and other topics related (sometimes) to this talk. The Rev. R. Fardon gave an enjoyable talk in his own down-to-earth and entertaining style on "Why Behave?" Unfortunately, owing to the School photograph, we could not follow this up with a discussion. After the long gap of the exams, we completed our programme with a talk by Dr. Kipping on "Where am I going?"

This term has seen the start of a new venture : a Junior Section based on the Scripture Union. Through the keenness of Newitt (IIE), we have had about a dozen members of IIE every Wednesday this term.

Many people think that this society is comprised of a few weird "religious" sixth-formers, but I think that all who have come to any of our meetings will agree that we are not really weird ; but that our meetings, as well as being quite enjoyable, do show a little of what the Christian Faith is. This knowledge is essential for all educated people, as one cannot offer an opinion on the veracity of Christianity without knowing what it is—and few really seem to.

C. L. DAY.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Rather more care than usual was taken over the production of the society's playreading, on this occasion, of *The Libation Bearers* of Aeschylus. Several rehearsals were held and music was selected to accompany certain passages in the play, choruses in particular. The result was that the standard of reading was very much higher, and although members of the cast were forced to remain rather static throughout owing to the restricted space

in the lower lecture room, the music made up for this by increasing atmosphere. C. Rogers as Orestes, P. Hamilton-Eddy as the Leader of the Chorus, and D. Rees as Electra read expressively ; they were well supported by P. Drayton with his machine.

The Senior Reading Competition went off smoothly, D. Walker and C. Garner, winners of Latin and Greek sections respectively, departing with book-tokens : P. Drayton and C. Farmer came close seconds. Further congratulations must be offered to Rogers, who won the Latin Reading Competition at Reading, and Walker, who came second in the Greek there—but who will not reveal the book he bought with the prize money.

Several activities were planned for the Summer Term, but G.C.E. paralyzed the society as usual.

P. H. W. BRISTOW.

JAZZ APPRECIATION SOCIETY

The routine has continued much as before, with records played every Tuesday or Wednesday to what seems to be an ever decreasing audience—due to pressure of exams no doubt.

We have seen more live jazz this term. There were readings of “beat” poetry, with guitar and drums, in the Junior School Hall and some tapes were made of a Charlie Christian styled guitar group with solo, rhythm and bass guitars and drums. We are fortunate in having in school a jazz guitarist of considerable ability ; his presence alone made the afore-mentioned session quite memorable.

I would like to end by thanking Mr. G. W. Roberts for being Chairman of the Society this year and by wishing next year’s organizers the best of luck.

A. J. DAVIS.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

Chaos is often an inevitable hall-mark of the Summer Term as regards club activities, and this year proved to be no exception. Despite difficulties, though, our society has managed to bear up, and a number of films of varying popularity were shown. Now that three senior members have successfully attended a projecting course, the club’s film-shows enjoy much more independence and flexibility than was previously possible. The culmination of our efforts proved to be the full-length film “Ecole Buissonnière” shown to an audience swelled by large numbers of girls from the High School and also the Convent.

During this term the departure of M. Bur, so long president of our society, was deeply regretted, but Mr. Rowlands has taken

the helm in masterly fashion, and his love for languages has already inspired a great deal of active enthusiasm.

This term also brings to an end the stay of our French and German assistants M. Picard and Herr Kuschel, who will both, we hope return home with happy memories. The frank geniality of the former and the conscientious assiduity of the latter have been continued stimuli throughout the whole year. Incidentally, Herr Kuschel's English has improved beyond all recognition since his arrival—then his vocabulary was inordinately small and his grammar shaky ; now he comes out with words that we ourselves do not know ! Would that the society's efforts inspired such intense yet widespread activity as has proved characteristic of his visit !

M. R. FERGUSON.

MUSIC SOCIETY

During the Summer Term the Music Society's record concerts have been greatly curtailed, first by practices for the performances of Saint Nicolas, then because of examinations. However, the society has played works by Schubert and Prokofiev : Clifton Hughes also gave our third live piano recital of the year, including in his programme Sonata in C Major (Opus 2 No. 3) by Beethoven, the Poissons d'Or of Debussy, and Nocturne for the left hand by Scriabin.

Towards the end of term we obtained the film and soundtrack of the 1958 Tchaikovsky competition with its winner, the fine American pianist, Van Cliburn. This was shown as part of the Post-Examination programme to many Five Uppers and Sixth-formers.

C. SWAIN.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

Perhaps first of all the thanks of all the members of the society should be forwarded to M. J. Iremonger, who has been our Secretary for over a year, as well as wishes for all the best when he starts at the University. Before he left at Whitsun he had arranged two trips for Sixth-formers. One was to Broom and Wade, the makers of air compressors, and another party of fifteen was entertained by Harrisons, the printers.

The showing of films was hampered by examinations, but a few were shown at the beginning of Summer Term, and on Speech Day one of the lecture rooms in the science block was set aside for films of a general interest : they ranged from the last Antarctic Expedition to the building of the M.1. More films have been ordered for the autumn, including one of interest to boys thinking of taking up electrical engineering as a career. It is called "The Enquiring Mind" and is issued by the Institute of Electrical Engineers.

A. H. DIXON.

BOARDING HOUSE REPORTS

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

	Arnison	Disraeli	Fraser	King's	Queen's	Youens
Basketball ...	12	7	15	9	4	1
Boxing ...	15	12	7	1	9	4
Cross-Country	17	6	20	2	14	10
Rugby ...	20	2	10	6	20	14
Tennis ...	9	7	1	15	12	7
Athletics ...	17	2	20	10	6	14
Cricket ...	17	6	20	14	6	14
Chess ...	12	4	9	1	15	7
Shooting ...	12	4	4	15	7	9
Total ...	131	50	106	73	93	80

ARNISON

Arnison House had a very successful year, finishing House Champions once again and coming first or second in every competition but one. We are now able to boast the proud record of having won the championship three times and being runners-up once in the four years that the six-house system has operated.

The main reason for our success has been the widespread enthusiasm among all boys to compete in the various sports, so that, although we lacked essential talent, we were able to win the Boxing and be runners-up in the Athletics by sheer weight of numbers entering. It is to be regretted, however, that the Middle School do not take as great an interest in House activities as they might do.

In the Basketball competition our success depended far more on enthusiasm than on individual brilliance, and in this way we managed to beat some far better sides. The seniors were most unlucky to lose their semi-final replay in the Rugby competition by a controversial decision, although C. S. Griffiths, M. Harris and C. P. Brown excelled themselves. The misfortune continued when we were relegated to fourth place in the third place play-off after another doubtful decision. However, the juniors, inspired by M. Kefford, R. Douglas and S. Thomas, made a splendid effort to win their tournament and so win the whole competition. We were again able to hold on to first place in the Boxing by means of the mass entry which almost equalled that of all the other houses put together. C. Carver, D. Gatland, R. Ireland and J. Hume must receive full praise for winning their weights. It was a slight disappointment that we failed to win the Cross-country again; but the performances of D. Sharp and T. Coleman, and especially C. Taylors, who won the senior competition, must be singled out as highly creditable.

Although we were depleted in the senior Athletics by the loss of Coleman and Layton (because of cricket and injury respectively), we gained a higher place than ever before and came second. R. M. S. Fox ran well in the sprints, Taylor won the mile, and Hume, who seems to be developing into a fine all-rounder, won the Junior Colts Championship. Perhaps the lack of talent was most noticed in the Tennis, where P. Moores had little support. But the keen determination of Brown, Lane and O'Hanlon went a long way to make up this deficiency. We experienced really bad luck in the Cricket, in which we were robbed of victory by a single run. Nevertheless, Harris played particularly well, and with three other members of the 1st XI in the team (Coleman, B. C. Matthews and J. Hayter) we were able to field the strongest side in the competition.

Yet another reason for our winning the championship was our strength in the less glamorous competitions. The Myant brothers and J. Andrew led us to success in the Chess and Shooting respectively, and gave us valuable points where our keenest rivals, Fraser and Queen's, fell by the wayside.

Finally, we would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Rowland (whom we are glad to see fit and well again) for their unlimited services and encouragement throughout the year.

In conclusion, we should like to wish the best of luck to all those stalwarts who are leaving, Andrew, Brown, Coleman, Layton and Matthews, and hope that, as there will be no shortage of sporting potential remaining, the House may carry on the great tradition it has set up, in the future.

T. J. COLEMAN, R. M. LAYTON.

DISRAELI

After an rather uninspired term in which we failed to come higher than fifth in the Cricket, Shooting, Tennis and Athletics, I feel that little can be said of our performances. In the past, Houses have blamed their failures on lack of house spirit, but I am convinced that most points are won by the efforts of a small talented group in each House. Unfortunately Disraeli seems to be lacking in this star talent.

I have often wondered whether house spirit does or can exist to any degree among a group of boys who are chosen by such an arbitrary method as taking every sixth name on a form list, and who meet as a House only at the beginning of each term. I think that something more needs to be done to bring the boys closer

together, to build up a bond of loyalty between them so that they feel pride and enjoyment from representing their houses. Disraeli took the first step in this direction when a party of boys visited the Disraeli Memorial at the end of term.

To finish on a cheerful note, we have to congratulate our Secretary, I. A. Blyth, for gaining an Exhibition in English at Oxford University, which must have greatly contributed towards Disraeli's one real success, the winning of the Raffety Cup for school work. This rather ironically we did not receive, the cup being lost. This may show that we have an intellectual rather than a sporting house, but I hope that every member of the House will strive to make the next year a success.

D. K. STRATFORD.

FRASER

The Summer Term has seen the completion of five of the House activities : Athletics, Chess, Shooting, Tennis and Cricket. Fraser managed to reach third position in the Chess thanks to Mobbs and Bamford, but dropped to fifth in the Shooting, although, with Mayo, English and Boireau all in the School side, we seemed to have a good team. In the Athletics we had much more success and won the championship by over one hundred points. Floyd won the Junior Championship, Danes and Cutler did well in the Colts, and Priestley, Forrester and Stubbs dominated the Senior Championships : they won eleven of the thirteen open events. Our success was due in the main to the large support given by the Junior and Middle Schools.

As usual the Fraser tug-of-war team proved too strong for the other houses. The Cricket and Tennis competitions took place at the end of term but unfortunately on the same day, so we were forced to field a somewhat weakened tennis team, which dropped into last place. Breed and Sweeting, our second pair, played well to come second in their section. At Cricket we did well to beat Arnison in a closely-fought final : the match was clinched when their last batsman was given out with only one to spare. Queen's and Youens had been beaten in the previous rounds. Fewtrell and Homer bowled very well and the whole side put up a creditable performance at batting.

After a year's keen competition, Fraser managed to come second in the overall championship, and our committee would like to thank all members of the House and our Housemasters, Mr. D. G. Jones and Mr. R. File, for their help and support throughout the year.

M. PRIESTLEY.

KING'S

This has not been a good year for the House. Although in some events we have done well, in all events needing the support of the whole House the members have not come up to scratch and the inevitable result is that we have fared badly and finished nearly last.

This term, however, King's, or at least a few members, has performed with moderate success. The Tennis competition was won, as expected, with great ease. The measure of our strength in this competition can be judged from the fact that we have six members of the House who have represented the School's first Tennis team. The House was represented by D. G. Orchard, R. C. Smith, D. M. Davies and C. East.

In the Cricket competition we had a bye in the first round and then lost in the semi-finals to a strong Arnison side. The House were set to score about 90 to win off ten overs, but despite a fine innings by G. Seale, a tennis colour, we failed to get them. The Athletics Championship at the beginning of term was very badly supported by members of the House. The teams for cricket and tennis contain very few people and to win such a competition bears no reflection on the support of the House. This is not true of the Athletics Championship ; here there is a chance for everybody in the House to earn a few points. I am convinced that if all the heats were run during lessons, then there would be a great keenness to enter, but as soon as there is any mention of staying after four o'clock everybody seems to disappear in complete oblivion of all competitions. It appears to me that many boys, especially those in the five and five-uppers, think there is something big in doing absolutely nothing for the House.

The end of the Summer Term is always a rather sad occasion for senior boys because it means saying goodbye to friends you have known for five or six years. This term we are losing R. W. Harding, the House vice-captain, who hopes to go to Leeds University in the autumn. P. Bowen, the House shooting captain, also leaves to go to Oxford. We wish them and all other members of the House who are leaving the very best of luck. I would also like to thank Mr. Scott for his interest in all our House activities.

J. BARLOW.

QUEEN'S

At the outset we must extend our thanks to Mr. Curry, who is unfortunately leaving us this term. We are really sorry to see him leave. He has been a most energetic Housemaster and has been a great support to Queen's House. Our very best wishes go with him in his new appointment.

This year our efforts have been attended with more success than last year. Instead of a miserable fifth place we finish in third position, yet we must feel some disappointment as well as pleasure, for we have not done justice to ourselves. Apart from the Rugby, the only competition we have won has been Chess, in which we had a team with the two top School boards, but in Shooting, Athletics and Cricket we have not done as well as we should have. Shooting with a weakened team, we were pushed into fourth place by one point.

About the Athletics, let us admit that it was our most wretched performance of the year, well behind the other Houses. Very few people went in for the heats. Less than half a dozen individuals, notable amongst them was R. B. Smith, scored the majority of our points. Most boys in Queen's did not seem to care where the House would come—except in a vague cynical way on Sports Day, when they most probably smiled wryly and took it for granted. If that was the case, we deserved fifth position.

The Cricket and Tennis competitions were held on Junior Speech Day. In the former we failed to use our resources to the full and should have made a much closer fight of our vital first match against Fraser, the eventual winners. At Tennis we pulled back some points. We came second, our two pairs losing one match each. We finished with Arnison and Fraser both behind us—something which happened only twice this year.

But Queen's House will never get anywhere unless you do what you can. It was in expectation of that that I thought we could be in the race for the championship. Was I wrong? or do you think only of yourself? If you have done what you can for the House, then you also can feel some pride in the achievements of others in Queen's. What is more, instead of counting the points to see if we are fifth or bottom, as in the Athletics, we shall be calculating how near we are to the top. This year we have made a start, but (even if we did not realise it) we were only ticking over. And I know I can rely on you to see that Queen's makes no mistake next year, and to show what position our House really deserves.

C. SWAIN.

YOUENS

Contrary to the dismal expectations of our House captain expressed in the last report, we did excel in one of this summer's competitions, and to our great surprise rose to third place in the Athletics. The Badminton competition never took place, unfortunately, although we claimed we had six players who could play the game. The Cricket team managed to achieve the slowest scoring rate in the whole competition and lost, the only consolation

being that they lost to the winners. The Tennis was quite enjoyable, though neither of our pairs distinguished themselves and we eventually finished fourth. This might seem to have been an unsuccessful year for the House, but the simple truth is that our scarcity of ability and enthusiasm, particularly in the Sixth Form, has to be experienced to be believed. However, we can but hope that the enthusiastic efforts of our new Housemaster, Mr. Cooper, will bring better results in the next year or two.

C. H. FARMER.

HOUSE CRICKET COMPETITION

The six-a-side House Cricket Competition for the second year produced an interesting and exacting day's cricket, culminating in a thrilling final match which Fraser won by one run with one over to go. The idea of a six-a-side competition was introduced as an experiment last year, when it met with notable success. The cricket both years has been of a very high standard but showed a greater maturity of tactics this year. After a few more years' experience it seems certain that a very high degree of skill in the six-a-side game will be attained, producing one of the highlights of the cricket season.

SCORES :

First Round :	Disraeli 28 Arnison 29 for 2 Fraser 79 for 3 (Priestley 47) Queen's 59 for 5 (Bowler, M. H., 22)
Second Round :	Youens 57 for 3 (Solomon 31) Fraser 58 for 3 (Fewtrell 31 not out) Arnison 87 for 3 (Matthews 49 not out) King's 74 for 1 (Seale 39 not out, Davies 22 not out)
Final :	Fraser 91 (Priestley 43) Arnison 90 (Harris 54)

HOUSE TENNIS

The House Tennis competition, held on July 18th, produced the expected results, with an easy victory for King's. The competition was held in two sections, one league for the first pair in each House and one for the second pairs. In the first section, D. G. Orchard and R. C. Smith with 30 games out of 35 were clear winners. P. J. Moores managed to lift Arnison into second with 20, while Queen's had 19, Youens 18, Disraeli 16 and Fraser very few indeed. In the second section, Davies, D. M., and East, C., had little opposition and secured first place for King's. Queen's again did well and finished in second place overall.

C. H. FARMER.

UPLYME

It is not long since the last boarding house report was written, and in this short space of time few significant events have occurred, except that G. W. Boireau has left (that word again !). Among other Old Boys, we have been visited by K. Rennie, A. J. Oxley and R. King ; R. C. Palmer has looked in occasionally in search of a bed for the night. We also see P. King, who left us last Easter, in Wycombe now and then.

Here is a list of names : on the athletics side, R. Douglas has represented his school, district and county, J. Hume and R. Hume have represented school and district. D. Wilson and A. Picton swam for the School in the local gala, and R. Douglas has played for the Colts' cricket team. M. Ward must be congratulated, too, for winning the Hope Cup for Art.

As usual this term we have been inundated by G.C.E. exams, with Archer, Fairley, Avery, Cooper, Grayson and Jones taking "O" level, and C. Antill, J. Clare, R. Smith, D. Cawson, R. Nunn, G. Boireau and R. Trick indulging in "A" level. Hume, Lewis, Wilson, Picton, Beasley and McCormick have all done well in their School exams. During the latter part of the term we have been joined by a French boy, Jean-Louis Lescène : we welcome him and hope that his stay here will have been an enjoyable one.

More names ! Boireau, Trick and Archer are all leaving. Boireau is bound for Leeds University, but Trick and Archer are as yet unsure of their future. Antill may be leaving to go to Manchester University, and Smith hopes to depart at Christmas for Cranwell. Furthermore, N. Farley is leaving the boarding house to become a day-boy. In conclusion, we would like to add that we wish all our G.C.E. candidates pleasing results : a happy *finale* to what has been a successful school year.

R. R. TRICK.

TYLERSWOOD

The Summer Term has not seen much activity, mainly because most members have had important exams. Since the last report we have gained two new members, J. Ellerton and J. Ireland. About seven people will be leaving at the end of term, most of them bound for Universities.

Many parts of the House will be redecorated during the holidays, so those returning will be living in more pleasant surroundings.

THE PREFECTS.

SCHOOL HOUSE

Others will have made reference to the School's loss in the sudden death of Mrs. Tucker, but to School House the loss is particularly personal because for twenty-nine years she had directed its domestic affairs with unceasing vigour and cheerfulness.

* * *

It has been a typical Summer Term, with the clouds of an English June and July, and even blacker cloud of G.C.E., to damp the spirits of all the seniors. We have survived both, but only the Autumn (or should it be the Fall?) will show the full effect upon us. Shall we have done enough to gain those University places? At present the certain leavers are T. P. K. Owen, A. S. Platt and S. C. Tomes. Others leaving the House but not the School are T. M. Davis, R. Cowan and B. Sandeman-Craik. Each has made his useful contribution to the House and we are sorry to lose them.

A welcome visitor this term has been Prinz Gustav-Friedrich zu Salm, conveniently and democratically abbreviated to "Bud". We hope he enjoyed being here as much as we enjoyed having him.

J. N. McLoughlin has created something of a record in being awarded in the space of one term both his Second XI and First XI Cricket Colours.

It is good to record that there has also been a marked improvement in academic attainments recently, and we are pleased to see the names of so many School House boys appearing in the Speech Day prize list.

————— A.J.S. ; S. C. TOMES.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

NAVAL SECTION

The Naval Section suffers from the disadvantage that the training given in the School has to be almost wholly theoretical, as we are such a long way from the sea and from rivers. The high light of the Naval Section year then is the time when what has been talked about and read about can be seen and handled—on sea-training.

Last Easter holidays two groups attended training. Lt. J. B. Benson was in charge of a party of twelve who spent a pleasant but exhaustive week at H.M.S. *Dryad*. This is a shore-station, based at Portsmouth, and it is our "parent" ship. Sea-time was very limited, but the cadets gained experience in many aspects of instruction that a ship at sea cannot provide.

Lt. Merrylees took a group on board H.M.M.L. 2420 (Lt. Cdr. L. Lamb, R.N.) and enjoyed a cruise to the Channel Islands. The cruise started at Portsmouth and ended at Plymouth, stopping on the way at Poole, Guernsey, Jersey and Dartmouth. The cadets were kept occupied in "working ship" and in instruction.

For the summer holidays, three trips were arranged. Two days before the end of term, one party travelled to join the Dartmouth Training Squadron. Everybody was looking forward eagerly to crossing the English Channel and visiting Brittany. Lt. Benson was in charge and they were to spend a week at sea. Others made to long trip to Scotland to the Boom Defence Depot at Loch Ewe. This was expected to be one of the best shore-training periods to date, as the depot is exceptionally well appointed. A third group was to spend a week in H.M.S. *Keppel*.

When this article was written, the cadets had only just left for their training, and so the accounts of their adventures and misadventures must be relayed to those who are willing—or have the patience—to listen, by word of mouth. It is a great pity, though, that more boys do not avail themselves of the excellent training facilities provided. The courses are definitely not "holidays from work", but they are worthwhile and give some point to the instruction at School. Besides, they provide a very reasonable holiday.

The Section wishes to extend its congratulations to Lt. I. M. Merrylees (formerly S/Lt., R.N.R.) on his promotion.

C. B. GARNER, Ship's Writer.

ONE IN SIX

Just before the end of last term Mr. Benson and ten Naval Section Cadets joined H.M.S. *Venus* in Plymouth Sound. *Venus* was with the other ships of the Dartmouth Training Squadron, H.M.S. *Urchin*, *Vigilant*, *Wizard*, *Roebuck* and *Virago*.

Owing to the visit to Plymouth of H.M. the Queen, the Squadron was required to do escort duty for the Royal Yacht. This necessitated the cancellation of the first two days' programme of our week's cruise. On the second day, Friday, escort was required from Plymouth to Dartmouth. For this, some cadets were required at five o'clock in the morning, dressed in No. 3 A's (shirt-sleeve order), to hose down the anchor cable as it came aboard. Unfortunately our No. 3 A's trousers were the best we possessed.

One consolation for this delightful job was the following signal, received after leaving Dartmouth: "Thank you for your

escort. My best wishes to the crew and C.C.F. cadets aboard. Splice the Mainbrace. Elizabeth R." The last part of the order was obeyed very promptly by both seamen and cadets! (The former with rum, the latter with orange juice.)

From Dartmouth, *Venus* detached from the rest of the Squadron to escort an M.F.V. (motor fishing vessel) to our destination, the Baie de Douarnenez, near Brest. Before joining the M.F.V. we were given demonstrations of *Venus's* main armament, two Squid anti-submarine mountings and one 4-inch mounting.

Having met the M.F.V. and towed her to France, *Venus* rejoined the Squadron, anchored off Morgat. This is a tiny village at one end of the Baie de Douarnenez. The bay is surrounded by land on three and a half sides, and has remarkably clear blue water.

For work purposes the cadets aboard were divided into watches and parts of ship. The watches took it in turn to be on and off duty when shore leave was granted, and everybody spent the morning cleaning his part of the ship.

On the afternoon of the day we arrived, Saturday, leave was granted to the port watch, who went ashore to sample the hospitality and other products of the local people. Both were overwhelming. Meanwhile, the starboard watch were trying to prepare a message in a bottle. The message was written out, placed inside a coca-cola bottle and sealed in with greaseproof paper. It was then dropped over the side: it sank, still airtight.

When the port watch came back on board in the evening, half Morgat turned out to see them off. The next morning, after Sunday Divisions (the weekly inspection parade) the cadets were transferred to H.M.S. *Roebuck* for a church service. This was to be the last held on board her, for she was due to be scrapped in a fortnight. On returning to H.M.S. *Venus* there was no need for a shout of "Come on now, chop-chop!" to clear the boat quickly. French sailing students were aboard!

In the afternoon the first regatta of the visit was held: C.C.F. cadets pulling whalers. Our average position was fifth. Next day the crew's regatta was held. It ended with an all-comers' race, or "battle". At least nineteen men in each whaler, and at least six in each dinghy lined up at the start. Boats were rowed for about ten seconds, and then a free-for-all started. Weapons included potatoes, flour, soot, tomatoes and anything else available. Some petty officers in the crews unfortunately found themselves in the water: it was purely accidental.

On the Tuesday, a C.C.F. sailing regatta was held. During this, the best position attained by any boat from *Venus* was achieved: second. This was put up by a dinghy crew, the two junior members of which came from R.G.S., High Wycombe.

Immediately after finishing the race, the dinghy was hoisted back on board, and *Venus* left to tow the M.F.V. home. On this passage the only rough weather of the cruise was encountered. Every member of the M.F.V.'s crew was sick. At six o'clock next morning *Venus* reached Plymouth, and by eight the cadets were impatiently awaiting a Customs check before coming ashore after a most successful and enjoyable week.

COXSWAIN R. H. MAYO.

R.A.F. SECTION

The Easter camp, held at R.A.F. Bassingbourn, was most enjoyable and provided interesting and useful experience for a party of 25 cadets. During the Easter vacation Cadet A. G. Bailey successfully completed his Flying Training with the Wiltshire School of Flying and gained his Civilian Pilot's Licence. During the past term, therefore, three cadets serving together in the unit were holders of Pilots' Licences—Flight Sergeant W. D. Warde and Sergeant R. M. Moore in addition to Cadet Bailey. This achievement is highly creditable and one which we have not previously equalled.

Gliding Training at 613 Gliding School at R.A.F. Halton has continued to be highly popular. During the term, a large number of cadets have reached the Proficiency standard in gliding and now wear the appropriate gliding badge. By all accounts they found their gliding training most enjoyable. Two cadets, already proficient in gliding, have been selected to attend an Advanced Gliding Course from the 10th to the 19th of August. It is to be hoped that favourable weather conditions will help them to reach this coveted higher standard.

Flying, in Chipmunks of the Air Experience Flight at White Waltham, has again been enjoyed on two occasions since the last report, once in May and again in June, when the flying took place in ideal weather conditions.

During the session now ending the number of cadets passing the Proficiency Examination was 27 and the number of proficient cadets who passed the Advanced Training examination was 19. These figures show the sound work which the cadet instructors have carried out during the year. At this time, when we are about to lose many of our most useful N.C.O.'s and instructors, it is fitting that we acknowledge the excellent work they have done and express our gratitude for their efforts and also our good wishes for their future careers.

The Summer Camp will be held just after the end of this very busy and memorable term (28th July—4th August) at R.A.F. Coningsby, a Bomber Command station in Lincolnshire.

E.M.

ARMY SECTION

Inspection

As usual the early part of the term was devoted to the Ceremonial for Annual Inspection. This year as part of the Centenary Celebrations, the School was honoured by a very distinguished Inspecting Officer, Admiral Sir Royston Wright, K.C.B., D.S.C., the Second Sea Lord. His staff officers were Lieut. J. J. Wager, R.N., Major J. W. S. Dominy (R.A.E.C.) and F./Lieut. W. E. Close.

For the second year in succession the front of the School was not available and the Inspecting Officer was received on the School Field with the traditional ceremony. Happily the weather was kind and the normal outdoor programme of training was carried out.

In his address to the Contingent after the inspection, the Admiral was very complimentary to officers and N.C.O.'s on the standards obtained, but he was not at all complimentary about the cleanliness of footwear, which unhappily bore testimony of the various ball games played during the recreational interludes of the day and which must inevitably continue in spite of a visiting Admiral. Some might say Sir Francis Drake did something similar, but undoubtedly he would have given his shoes a polish before going aboard his ship.

Field Day

After the School examinations this year the end of term activities included a "Field Day" for all members of the C.C.F. It was planned as an exercise in reconnaissance and map reading.

The Naval and R.A.F. cadets started from a line drawn roughly between Princes Risborough and Wendover and divided themselves into small parties to search for the H.Q. of advanced elements of the Army Section, in an effort to capture maps or information which might lead to the discovery of the main Army H.Q. further south.

In the meantime the Basic Section representing the main Army Force had marched out to Naphill Common, concealed their H.Q. in the woods and had indulged in patrol activity with the object of sabotage on the efforts of the Signals Section's line-laying exercise, ambushing the repair parties as they came to search for the breaks in their cable.

The location of Army H.Q. was quickly discovered by a 5th Columnist in the shape of a cadet on a motor scooter who cheated to the extent of following rather too closely the umpires and controlling staff.

The Naval and R.A.F. Sections were undeterred by the concentration of small arms fire which greeted their efforts of

sabotaging Army H.Q. and a small party, though "killed" several times over, completed their task of demolishing the special tent provided and reaped their reward in the shape of Tuck Shop amenities from the C.C.F. trailer sited conveniently near their ultimate objective.

Shooting

This term the main interest was concentrated on the Ashburton at Bisley and all possible members of the VIII showed great keenness to practise and earn selection for the team.

On the day of the General Inspection an inter-Services .22 contest was arranged involving Grouping, Application, Rapid and Snap. The contest resulted in a decisive win for the Naval Section with 443 out of a possible of 500, the R.A.F. scored 392 and the Army 371 third. The top scorer was C. R. Illiffe with 116 (possible 125), closely followed by R. R. Shoosmith with 115.

The contest was witnessed by one of the visiting staff officers, the Adjutant from the Army School of Education at Beaconsfield, and his offer of instruction and .303 miniature range facilities at Beaconsfield was gladly accepted and the opportunity taken to introduce some of the younger cadets to .303 shooting. The Weapon Training Instructor was able to give both the better shots and the newcomers constructive advice and help as a preliminary to firing on the open range with match sights.

The practices at Bisley were full of promise, Shoosmith with 34 out of 35 at 200 yards and Bowen with 34 out of 35 at 500 yards being the most prominent.

Unfortunately Shoosmith and Illiffe, the two best shots in the School, were not available for the Ashburton team but their replacements performed creditably and obtained valuable experience for the future.

On the day of the competition the 9th man, P/O. M. Bird, opened with a score of 40 out of a possible 50 and at 200 yards the team as a whole averaged 30 out of 35, giving a total of 240, which was an average score, and considering the amount of practice possible on the open range was quite satisfactory. It gave promise of the team finishing about the middle of the 103 competing teams.

After lunch the weather deteriorated and the rain made things difficult ; scores dropped disappointingly and our position fell into the bottom quarter in spite of a very good effort by C.S.M. C. P. English, whose 64 just failed to earn him a "Schools Hundred" badge.

Results : [C.S.M. C. P. English 64, C.S.M. P. D. Bowen 60, Coxn. R. H. Mayo 60, Cadet P. Merrington 60, C.S.M. C. Swain 55, Cadet P. M. O'Brien 55, Cadet R. Overall 54, Sgt. J. H. Andrew 52.

There are, however, grounds for optimism. The "Country Life" result of 23rd out of 52 schools, although well below our best, was by no means unsatisfactory and the enthusiasm of the "Friday Evening Club" under the P.S.I., Sgt. C. Harrison, will undoubtedly reap its reward in the near future, whilst some of the less athletic marksmen can look forward to improving their shooting on Wednesdays under the guidance of Capt. F. N. Cooper.

Army Section Camp

For the second year in succession Annual Camp was held on Dartmoor. The attractive site near Two Bridges was again used as a base for Duke of Edinburgh's Award expeditions over the Moors.

The Advance Party arrived on the Tuesday evening and by efficient and cheerful industry had by Thursday afternoon transformed a field of moorland pasture into a neat and attractive camp site ready for the main body just to walk in and enjoy the amenities provided, not the least of which was "Bill's" Calor Gas cooking, the results of which never failed to draw appreciation from all the consumers.

The early days of the camp were spent in educating the inexperienced into the ways of the Moor, learning some of the mysteries she holds and preparing for the pitfalls awaiting the unwary.

The main activity of the camp lay in expeditions at various levels according to age and experience. The first day of the expedition gave everyone a taste of what they had been educated to expect. The notorious Dartmoor mist, which many a convict had blessed as providing opportunity of escape and then had cursed as it confounded and confused his efforts, descended to reduce visibility to less than twenty yards.

Hurried alterations were made to routes to safeguard the inexperienced, but the two Gold Award candidates were left to overcome these difficulties according to their initiative, and their compass march over Moor and Tor showed an accuracy of navigation which they had not considered possible and the sense of achievement they had in overcoming these difficulties was most rewarding.

The "Gold" team consisted of Leader M. H. Anderson, D. M. Davies and M. H. Kefford. Cadet Sgt. B. A. Fell, a non-participant in the award scheme, completed the team to provide the minimum strength consistent with safety and eagerly accepted the challenge of the expedition for its own sake.

The local adjudicator, Mr. Lee from Ashburton, applied most searching tests on the planning and pursuit of the expedition

and was most complimentary on how the team had conducted itself on the four-day trek. They are all to be congratulated on the successful conclusion of a route which took them for four days, carrying their own food and equipment, over between fifty and sixty miles of Dartmoor's rugged but fascinating slopes.

The day after the expedition was spent in raft building and river crossing exercises by the river Dart, its clear cool waters providing a soothing balm to many blistered feet and at the same time an opportunity of removing the evidence of reluctant ablutions from some of the less experienced campers.

The day of departure dawned cool and clear and by seven a.m. most of the camp had been packed up. Hardly, however, had the main body left for the train at Tavistock when strong wind and driving rain descended with unbelievable fury. The small but loyal band of helpers in the rear party were within minutes soaked to the skin, but their efforts in dealing with rain-sodden tentage in appalling conditions was beyond praise, and all the participants can rest assured that the mention of Rear Party 62 will be a passport to any future Advance or Rear Parties should they again volunteer.

All can look back on a happy camp in which each achieved something which can only be measured by development in character as time moves on.

R.P.

CRICKET CLUB, SEASON 1962

Captain : D. K. Stratford. *Vice-Captain* : J. M. Barlow

Colours : R. A. Fewtrell, B. C. Matthews, T. J. Coleman, J. Hayter, M. Bowler, J. N. McLoughlin, M. Harris, J. M. Davies.

Played 25, Won 8, Lost 11, Drawn 5, Abandoned 1
(including Dutch Tour)

It was known from the start of the season that the batting was not too sound and at times, especially if faced with a large total, the batting did fail. Many members of the XI were capable of getting runs, but the lack of sound technique among the older members and the lack of experience of the younger players proved to be the undoing of the side on a number of occasions. At all times the side was a happy one and the players returning next season should show a marked improvement.

The Captain handled the side extremely well. With a good, varied attack he made full use of the talent available and was always prepared to give the spinners a good share of the work. Both Stratford and Fewtrell bowled well in the opening spells

and could usually take wickets as well as keeping the scoring rate down. McLoughlin, still of Colts' age, bowling his leg-spinners with amazing accuracy for such a small lad, and Coleman at the other end of the scale both in height and age, were a good pair of slow bowlers. Barlow proved quite accurate, and Jones, coming in at the end of the season when the fast bowlers were showing signs of over-work, proved a more than useful stock bowler.

The fielding was always top class. Bowler, Davies, Solomon and Matthews were outstanding in their specialised positions. The wicket-keeping of Harris improved rapidly until at the end of the season he was keeping extremely well, both to the fast and slow men.

The most improved batsmen of the season were undoubtedly Hayter and Harris, the former still of Colts' age and the latter only just up from the U/15 XI. With more experience and coaching they should prove very useful schoolboy batsmen. Fewtrell and Davies often batted well but were both too prone to give up their wickets just when they had mastered the bowling. However, they both scored individual 91's, but both could have made more runs with more concentration. Barlow, Matthews, Bowler and Coleman had their moments of triumph. With solid application most of these can become useful batsmen.

The thanks of the Club must go to all of those members of the Staff who helped so willingly in the running of all the XI's, to Mrs. Clark and helpers for the good meals and, as usual, to Mr. Beeson, who again produced good, true fast wickets. Mr. D. J. Curry, master i/c Under 14 XI, has left to join the staff at Chichester. He will be missed very much for his never-failing efforts with the "1st XI to be". We wish him all success in the future.

The Dutch Tour is to follow. Opposition in Holland looks to be quite formidable, thanks to the reputation made by the 1959 XI.

1st XI RESULTS

- v Sir William Borlase's School, home.
R.G.S. 155 for 7 (dec.) (Solomon 32, Davies 32).
Sir William Borlase's 65 (R. A. Fewtrell 5 for 15).
- v Metropolitan Police Cadets XI, home.
R.G.S. 175 for 7 (dec.) (Hayter 44, R. A. Fewtrell 31).
Metropolitan Police Cadets 85.
- v Royal Masonic School, home.
Royal Masonic School 60.
R.G.S. 63 for 6 (Davies 27).
- v Bishopshalt Grammar School, away.
R.G.S. 118.
Bishopshalt Grammar School 55 (R. A. Fewtrell 6 for 12).
- v Emanuel School, away.
Emanuel 242 for 6 (dec.).
R.G.S. 112 (Coleman 25).

- v R.A.F. Halton, away.
R.G.S. 88 (B. C. Matthews 30, Coleman 22 not out).
R.A.F. Halton 60 for 7.
- v R.A.F. Technical College, Henlow, home.
R.G.S. 113 for 7 (dec.) (R. A. Fewtrell 50, Bowler 29 not out).
R.A.F. Technical College 63 for 5.
- v Culham College, away.
R.G.S. 169 (R. A. Fewtrell 91).
Culham College 171 for 4.
- v Watford Grammar School, home.
R.G.S. 133 (Davies 41).
Watford Grammar School 134 for 7.
- v St. Benedict's, away.
St. Benedict's 65 (R. A. Fewtrell 6 for 26, D. K. Stratford 4 for 30).
R.G.S. 68 for 2 (J. M. Davies 45 not out).
- v Leighton Park, home.
R.G.S. 163 for 3 (J. M. Davies 91 not out, Hayter 39).
Leighton Park 121 for 8 (R. A. Fewtrell 4 for 24, D. K. Stratford 4 for 51).
- v St. Bartholomew's, away.
R.G.S. 132 (M. Harris 40 not out).
St. Bartholomew's 128 (McLoughlin 4 for 39).
- v R.A.F. High Wycombe, home.
R.A.F. High Wycombe 123 (Coleman 5 for 10).
R.G.S. 125 for 7 (A. W. Fountain, Esq., 35 not out).
- v Tiffin's School, away.
Tiffin's School 286 for 3 (dec.).
R.G.S. 85 (B. C. Matthews 28, M. Harris 25).
- v City of Oxford School, away.
R.G.S. 169 for 7 (dec.) (R. A. Fewtrell 43).
City of Oxford School 86 for 7.
- v Abingdon Grammar School, home.
Abingdon 192 (J. N. McLoughlin 8 for 44, including a hat-trick).
R.G.S. 61.
- v Royal Liberty School, Romford, away.
R.G.S. 122.
Royal Liberty School, Romford, 124 for 9.
- v Queen Elizabeth's, Barnet, away.
Queen Elizabeth's, Barnet, 191 (J. N. McLoughlin 6 for 80).
R.G.S. 95 (M. H. Bowler 40 not out).
- v Old Boys, home.
R.G.S. 115 (B. C. Matthews 35 not out).
Old Boys 105 for 10 wkts. (13 a-side) (R. A. Fewtrell 4 for 10, D. K. Stratford 3 for 27).
- v Trinity School, Croydon, away.
R.G.S. 93 (J. M. Barlow 24).
Trinity School, Croydon 96 for 1.
- v R.G.S., Worcester, home.
R.G.S. 133 (R. A. Fewtrell 35, B. C. Matthews 31).
R.G.S., Worcester, 137 for 4.

FIRST XI AVERAGES

Batting

	<i>Innings</i>	<i>Not Out</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Highest Score</i>	<i>Average</i>
R. A. Fewtrell ...	20	0	591	91	21.1
J. M. Davies ...	25	2	409	91*	17.8
M. H. Bowler ...	27	4	357	55	15.5
B. C. Matthews ...	23	4	291	47	15.3
T. J. Coleman ...	21	1	268	33	13.4
J. Hayter ...	26	2	301	44	12.5
M. Harris ...	20	4	177	40*	11.1
J. Barlow ...	24	4	201	27	9.6

Bowling

	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>
R. A. Fewtrell ...	293	78	768	69	11.1
J. N. McLoughlin ...	153.2	11	638	38	16.78
D. K. Stratford ...	265.4	53	799	43	18.6
J. N. Barlow ...	131.5	32	373	16	23.3
T. J. Coleman ...	77.3	5	294	12	24.5

Catches : Harris 25, Davies 14, Bowler, 11, Fewtrell 7, Coleman, Matthews, Solomon 6, Barlow, Hayter 5.

Stumpings : Harris 11.

H.W.J.

R.G.S. TOUR OF HOLLAND

July/August 1962

Esdoornlaan 10, Gorssel,

8th August, 1962.

It is always difficult after such an enjoyable cricket tour of Holland to convey to our readers a balanced and objective report of the tour. The lavish hospitality which has been shown to all members of the party all over Holland, the many old and new friends who have looked after us so well, the many miles travelled in Dutch trains, Dutch taxis, bromfitzes, Scheveningen trams ; the unexpected changes of characters of certain members of the party all tend to present a rather confused picture of the visit. The objects of the tour were twofold, one to play cricket and two to have as enjoyable a time as possible in the homes of our Dutch hosts. Unfortunately the first aim is entirely dependent upon the weather and here, the last two days were spoilt by heavy rain and gales (a foretaste of the return trip home). For the second part, all members of the party co-operated so well in their individual ways, whether it was nine-pin bowling at the Den Haag, blind-folded excursions at Enschede, talent spotting at Amsterdam, mopping-up operations at Nijmegen, or after-dinner speaking at Deventer. Even our unofficial member, on his way from Wycombe to Berlin, joined in with such gusto that we were all sorry to say goodbye to him when he left us at Nijmegen station on the morning after our heaviest defeat. We hope he got to Berlin, but we have our doubts.

The two-day match at Deventer which resulted in a draw followed the expected course. The change from grass to matting wickets is always a difficult one, even if only for the fact that English studs are a handicap in batting and bowling on the mat. For the first time the School reached 200 runs in an innings, thanks to a fine 82 by Fewtrell. Deventer scored just over the hundred, and in the School second innings a change of batting order was made to give those who got no runs in the first innings

a chance to bat earlier in the second. A good knock by Matthews left Deventer to score 245 to win. At the end of play Deventer needed 20 to win with 2 wickets left, the main feature of this innings being a fine 111 by Ookie Olthof, a Dutch product of R.G.S. coaching. The dinner afterwards was highlighted by a speech by that well-known character from Amersham, one of the many we were to hear from him before the tour was over. We had now realised that our ties were a great success and that many more would be needed when we returned to England. The second game against the National Youth XI was somewhat of a Test Match and the 153 scored by the School, thanks to a fine 55 by Bowler, was not enough to prevent a 5-wicket defeat in spite of the fact that von Bakker, who has opened for All Holland, was dismissed for a duck. The match against P.W. Enschede was won by 5 wickets. The wicket on this lovely country ground was reminiscent of our own wicket and both the fast bowlers were at home.

On our free days individual trips were made to Amsterdam, the Airborne cemetery at Arnhem, the National Park, the Zuider Zee, Floors and Chez Antoinette. An official visit round the Dutch metal box factory at Deventer was much appreciated, even if the noise was not. On Saturday morning early the team left Deventer for Nijmegen. The Nijmegen side was strengthened as ours was by two guest players. E. Vriens and N. Spits are the present off and leg spinners of the All Holland XI and both had had a successful match a few days before against the Oxford University touring side—they had another successful day against the R.G.S. touring side! We were beaten by an innings and our guest players scored 1 run between them in four innings. The usual Nijmegen hospitality, a very fine dinner afterwards and a visit to the Commanderie St. Joan, the oldest building in Nijmegen dating back to twelve hundred, finished off a very pleasant day.

On Sunday morning Den Haag felt the full impact of the R.G.S. touring side. A pleasant restful day was spent at the "Quick" cricket ground watching Dutch League Cricket (in the 4th team league match one good-length ball was bowled and applauded by all and sundry), visiting the beach and meeting our new hosts. The match on Monday against H.B.S. Youth XI was rained off at tea time when the game was nicely poised. The School had made 93, thanks to another good knock by Hayter, a determined innings by Matthews and two towering sixes by Coleman. H.B.S. were 40 for 4, with their first four batsmen gone. That night many of the team visited Scheveningen, the seaside resort of Den Haag. On Tuesday, our last day, a force 10 gale and heavy rain prevented any serious cricket and the party left by cars for the Hook after a day of billiards, food, ices, more food, billiards, and more food, and many facetious remarks about

the night crossing in a force 8 gale by those members of the party either flying to England or returning to Deventer by car. We have yet to hear the result of the crossing and hope members of the party did not lose too much weight.

The standard of cricket gradually depreciated as the hospitality increased, a fact which is noted by all English touring teams visiting Holland. The youngest members of the party withstood the late nights as well as any and the batting of Hayter and the bowling of McLoughlin-je was much appreciated by both nationalities. All of the team had their moments on the field and quite a lot was learned from the home teams.

Finally our thanks to all in Holland who worked so hard to make the visit such a success and for the invitations to visit Deventer for a week and the Hague for a week in 1963, which we hope we shall be able to accept.

R.G.S. 245 (Fewtrell 81) and 135 (Matthews 45) ;

Deventer 115 and 230 for 8.

R.G.S. 153 (Bowler 55) ; National Youth XI 154 for 5.

P.W. Enschede 115 ; R.G.S. 116 for 5.

Nijmegen 154 for 7 (dec.) ; R.G.S. 57 and 63.

H.B.S. Youth XI 40 for 4 ; R.G.S. 86.

D. K. STRATFORD.

SECOND XI

Played 15, Won 8, Lost 7

Our batsmen have not had a good season, and we have not scored large totals for one main reason, namely our batting has not been aggressive enough. By this I mean that several of our number while at the crease have been content to merely stay there and allow an unlimited amount of bad deliveries to pass unpunished. It was because of this slow rate of scoring that the opposing bowlers were allowed to get on top of us and that later in the season we began to lose our confidence to score at all (and this accounts for our series of small totals during this period).

It was, then, to our bowlers that we had to turn in order to win matches and on numerous occasions they performed very well indeed. Our opening pair, R. C. Jones and P. M. Rutter, never once failed to remove the first two opposing batsmen. Jones' accuracy and consistency brought him many wickets, while Rutter's pace and aggressiveness met with equal success. C. J.

Homer was also always among the wicket-takers although he did not quite recapture his form of the previous year.

The match in which we convincingly beat H.W. Tech. School 1st XI was typical of the rescue act performed by these stalwarts. We laboured for two and a half hours to amass a total of 92 (and this on a true, easy-paced wicket) before the Tech. were dismissed for 38, largely due to a fine piece of bowling by Homer, who took 5 wickets in 3 overs while conceding only 3 runs. Another such instance was against Tiffins School, when after an opening stand of 62 from Homer and Rutter we proceeded to lose the next 9 wickets for only 8 runs. This time it was Jones to the rescue, when he took 6 for 22 and bowled the last of the Tiffins batsmen for us to win by one run.

Of the successful batsmen Rutter, Priestley and Norton, when the mood so took him, were pre-eminent, all with good scores to their credit.

While the net practices were not as well supported as they should have been, the fielding practices always were and this keenness paid off handsomely : in all matches the fielding was both keen and effective, and this in turn gave great encouragement to our bowlers.

Colours : E. H. Janes (captain), M. J. Iremonger, J. N. Fowler, M. D. H. Priestley, P. J. Clark, I. R. W. Whitwham, C. J. Homer, R. C. Jones, P. M. Rutter and A. W. Norton.

Dorkings and Seymour also played fairly frequently.

We are indebted to Mr. M. J. Eaton, our master-in-charge, who has given so freely of his spare time both to coach us and to umpire matches. We would also like to thank Messrs. I. M. Merrylees and P. Perfect for umpiring when required.

Our results were as follows :

May	9	Sir William Borlase School	...	A	Won by 88 runs
„	12	Rickmansworth G.S. 1st XI	...	H	Lost by 29 runs
„	16	Royal Masonic School	...	A	Won by 80 runs
„	19	R.G.S., Guildford	...	A	Won by 2 wickets
„	23	Bishopshalt School	...	A	Won by 63 runs
„	26	Emanuel School	...	H	Lost by 6 wickets
„	30	H.W. Tech. School 1st XI	...	H	Won by 62 runs
June	2	R.A.F. Halton Junior XI	...	H	Won by 49 runs
„	16	Watford G.S.	...	A	Lost by 2 runs
„	23	St. Benedict's School	...	H	Won by 1 wicket
„	27	Leighton Park School	...	A	Lost by 1 wicket
„	30	St. Bartholomew's School	...	H	Lost by 4 wickets
July	7	Tiffins School	...	H	Won by 1 run
„	14	Abingdon School	...	A	Lost by 2 wickets
„	19	Queen Elizabeth's, Barnet	...	A	Lost by 18 runs

COLTS XI

Played 10, Won 5, Lost 3, Drawn 2

Although McLoughlin and Hayter, both of whom were young enough to play for the Colts, were taken by the 1st XI for the whole season, the side acquitted itself honourably except in one game, when only 38 all out was mustered in reply to Watford's 165 for two declared.

In four games M. J. Bowler batted quite splendidly, scoring 42, 56, 44 and 35. During this run spree he played fluent strokes without reverting to mere slogging; indeed in three of the innings referred to, he was not out at the end. As a captain, however, he was not so successful on the field. His bowling changes were often ill-timed. The real spinners, Rivers and Simons, were not bowled as often or as early as they might have been, nor was the admirable steadiness of Nottingham's bowling exploited by the longer spells required for its success. The blame for this cannot all be levelled at the captain, however; all three of these bowlers too easily lost heart if they were not quickly amongst the wickets or when they were badly hit. Such bowling thrives on batsmen losing patience, or becoming over-confident. Conversely, batsmen thrive on faint-hearted bowlers.

After this admonition it is pleasant to be able to record that Rivers and Nottingham were able to exploit their abilities sufficiently to take 30 wickets between them. At least no one could accuse Douglas of faint-heartedness. His bowling was always hostile and was duly rewarded. If he can learn to move the ball in the air, he should be an asset to one of the senior sides in the future. Daines, too, bowled with characteristic gusto, bordering at times on the slapdash, and at other times on the superb.

Of the batsmen other than Bowler, Rivers and Wilson put a high price on their wickets (Wilson sometimes too high a price) and consistently made good scores—a just reward for basically sound techniques. The remaining batsmen: well, they reaped a just reward for basically unsound techniques, although Cant scored a lusty 40 not out against Newbury.

The fielding was generally good, and the catching at times was excellent. Bowler and Rivers set a fine example in this, and Cant developed into a very sound wicket-keeper. The running between the wickets, if more discreet than in recent years, remained the weakest aspect of our Colts' cricket. Fifteen-year-old cricketers have no right whatsoever to cover a mere twenty-yard stretch like elderly dowagers moving between the croquet hoops.

R.C.F.

Colts' Colours were awarded to: M. J. Bowler (1961), A. R. Nottingham, J. M. Rivers, P. C. Cant, P. J. Wilson and R. W. Douglas.

JUNIOR COLTS' XI

Played 8, Won 2, Lost 6

If keenness is any criterion of the ability of a side, this year's Junior Colts should have been invincible. In fact only two matches were won and two of the defeats were heavy. The big weakness was a lack of determination in the batting. If wickets fell early, few of the remaining batsmen had the will to put up much resistance. The exceptions were Griffiths and Hipgrave, who invariably treated all bowling on its merits. Barratt and Gatland proved a hostile pair of opening bowlers and on occasions Culley provided good support with his leg breaks. The fielding improved with every match and we saw some fast accurate throwing and very few catches dropped. Creswell's fielding in the slips and Clark's wicket-keeping deserve mention here. Culley was a helpful captain, with the priceless asset of being able to learn from his mistakes. He set a good example to the rest of the team both on and off the field.

The following played for the team : J. S. Culley (captain), P. D. J. Aikens, A. Barratt, I. J. Belsham, P. D. L. Brown, J. W. E. C. Clark, K. J. Chamberlain, M. F. Creswell, S. J. Darbyshire, T. H. Griffiths, D. J. Gatland, A. G. Hipgrave, A. J. E. Minett, M. F. Morrison, L. C. North, S. C. B. Tinton, I. R. Whitelock, D. H. Whitwham.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB 1962

The highlight of the fixtures this summer was undoubtedly the excellent match we had with St. Edmund Hall on their beautiful courts in Oxford. "Teddy Hall", the best Oxford college at tennis, although not at full strength (their Blues were representing Oxford University that day) nevertheless turned out a strong team including two or three members of the Oxford Second Club. They were indeed surprised at being beaten by a Grammar School. Six fixtures were called off, mostly through rain, four of the six being against teams against which we had our easiest victories in the last year or two, R.A.F. Halton, R.A.F. Henlow, Abingdon and Courtaulds.

We must congratulate Peter Moores on being the youngest player to play regularly for the County senior team with considerable success ; he is still only 16. He has also done well in individual competitions, winning the County Boys' Singles and losing with honour in the final of the Men's Singles, after beating the County champion in the semi-final. We wish him all the

best in Junior Wimbledon. His partner in the School team was Robin Smith, County Men's Doubles champion, who was a non-playing member of the County squad in the recent inter-County Championships. He and Moores have been the strongest pair we have ever produced.

The second pair of David Orchard and myself, although starting as something of an experiment, proved more successful than I had expected. David, who for so long has played second fiddle to Moores, at last managed to beat him in the *Evening News* tournament; he has since gone from strength to strength and is at the time of writing in the last eight, out of an original entry of more than 300 boys. The third pair caused us most headaches. We were determined not to interfere with our first two pairs and eventually chose Geoff. Seale with P. B. Farmer as his partner. Seale was slow in finding his true form but showed us (particularly towards the end of the season) some of the good play of which he is capable. P. Farmer came through his first season in senior school tennis well; he showed himself to be reliable and calm in a close match. Too many double faults were his most serious failing.

Colours were awarded to P. B. Farmer and M. E. J. Panter. Panter has played many times over the past two years for the 1st VI. He has some excellent attacking shots and when they are working he is a really good player. However, one is never quite sure what will happen next and it was because of this inconsistency that he just failed to clinch a regular place. Ray, J. S., East C., Davies D. M., Ford and Barlow also played for the 1st VI.

1st VI

May	9	A	Newland Park	Won	9—0
„	16	A	St. Edmund Hall, Oxford	Won	5—4
„	26	A	Emanuel School, Wandsworth	Won	6—3
June	2	A	Reading School	Won	9—0
„	16	H	Watford G.S.	Won	5—4
„	27	A	Leighton Park, Reading	Won	8—1
July	7	A	University College School	Won	8—1
„	10	A	St. John's L.T.C.	Won	7½—1½
„	11	H	Sir William Borlase	Won	5—0
„	19	A	Courtaulds	Won	6—3

2nd VI

The performance of the 2nd VI this year has been most encouraging. Ray has proved a most competent captain and with Ford has made a successful pair which went through the season unbeaten. Ray, one feels, has still to fulfil his true potentialities; he looks very good, but his shots at the moment are not reliable enough. The other members of the team were

all young : Davies, East, Pratt and Gooderham. They have all played their part well. East has a habit of only playing as well as he has to, but we know he has great ability. Davies has improved considerably this year and if he could put more life and attack into his game his play would be better still.

2nd VI

May	9	H	Newland Park 2nd VI	Won	9—0
„	30	A	High Wycombe Tech. 1st VI	Won	5—4
June	13	H	High Wycombe Tech. 1st VI	Won	8—1
„	16	A	Watford G.S. 2nd VI	Won	6½—2½
„	23	A	St. Benedict's 1st VI	Won	8—1
„	27	H	Leighton Park 2nd VI	Won	7—2
„	30	A	Magdalen College School 2nd VI	Won	7½—1½
July	24	A	Trinity, Croydon, 1st VI	Won	8—1

Glanvill Cup

We entered this cup for the first time to try to improve the standard of our matches, and I am glad to say it proved very worthwhile in every respect. In the first round we defeated Reading comfortably by 3—0, and then Portsmouth, the Hants and Sussex winners, by a simi'ar score. In the semi-final we had a very good match with St. George's, Weybridge, the Surrey champions, before winning 3—0. In the final we were up against Highgate and Brentwood, and although Brentwood did not offer much opposition, Highgate proved too good for us, and we had to be content with 2nd place in the South of England : not a bad performance at our first attempt.

Clark Cup

Congratulations to Peter Farmer and C. East, the winners of the under-16 Championship of the Boys Schools L.T.A. at Wimbledon ; also once more to Moores and Orchard for putting up a wonderful showing against Millfield, the top sports school in the country. The play of Farmer and East was of a consistently high order and they thoroughly deserved their victory. Millfield eventually won the Clark Cup, but they had a real fight against our pair. Moores gained one of his best-ever victories against the Millfield No. 1 : 6—3, 2—6, 6—2, a victory that was well reported in the national press. The Millfield pair won the doubles 6—3, 6—3, and in the deciding singles Orchard, although he was playing extremely well and had set points, went out 9—7, 6—4.

Farmer and East met their toughest opposition in the first match, George Herriott's of Edinburgh. Farmer was beaten in the singles 6—2, 6—2, but they pulled up to win the doubles 6—3, 9—7, and East played well to win the deciding singles 6—2, 6—1. Portsmouth were overcome without much difficulty,

Farmer winning 6—2, 6—0, and the doubles being 6—1, 6—0. Millfield were defeated in the semi-final, and, after a great fight against Quintin School in the final, the cup was won by High Wycombe on the first occasion of our competing.

In closing I would like to thank the different members of the Staff who have helped us this year : Mr. Kroes for the use of his Volkswagen, Mr. Haworth for his lively interest and enthusiastic support in all we have done, Mr. Davies for all the secretarial work he put in behind the scenes, and Mr. Harry Clark who proved to be a most popular master in charge of the 1st VI and was a great help in everything. C. H. FARMER.

I should like to add a footnote to the senior captain's excellent report on the successes of our two teams this season.

In my short report last year I delivered a violent attack on the general behaviour of our tennis players. When I saw it in print later I have to confess that I was surprised at the venom it contained, but I feel so keenly about tennis and the way it has of producing temperamental prima donnas in the artificial set-up of today, that I hardened my heart and let it go.

It now gives me great pleasure to write that I am delighted with the conduct of the 1st and 2nd teams this season.

M.M.D.

SHOOTING

As is usual during the Summer Term, our activities were devoted entirely to .303 shooting. Along with most other school activities during this term shooting was somewhat disrupted by examinations but, nevertheless, it was still possible for a considerable number of cadets from all sections of the C.C.F. to gain valuable experience in handling a .303 rifle on the 25-yard range at Wilton Park, Beaconsfield.

After the examinations, serious practice began in preparation for the competition for the Ashburton Shield held at Bisley towards the end of July. It is unfortunate that there is no adequate .303 range within easy distance of the School, for as the situation now stands, almost as much time is spent travelling to the Bisley range as is spent shooting there. Despite the serious lack of practice time, several members of the team have returned very creditable scores and there is good hope that the team will improve on last year's poor result in this competition.

Once again we must thank Mr. Cooper and other members of the Staff for devoting much of their spare time at weekends to supervising our shooting.

P. D. HAMILTON-EDDY.

HOCKEY : POSTSCRIPT

During last Easter holidays the School sent a party of twelve players to take part in the Marlow Hockey Festival for the first time. Considering that the nine other clubs (except Beaconsfield—who were in Holland) were putting out their strongest elevens, the School acquitted itself well. Marlow "A" fell to L. Macready's goal, Wallingford and Windsor both drew with us, and a very late goal for Amersham robbed the School of second place in the competition. The strong vocal chorus from the touchline, headed by a dynamic red-haired Welshman, inspired our play a great deal.

A fortnight before, three boys played for Buckinghamshire in the Counties Schoolboys Tournament at Seaford, in Sussex: B. C. Matthews (who captained the Bucks XI again), L. Macready and P. H. W. Bristow. The Bucks team returned after having its most successful results yet in the Tournament: it was third in its section and fifth of the counties competing.

Congratulations to S. Richardson and M. Baxter who at the end of the 1961-62 season were awarded Half-Colours.

SCHOOL SPORTS

The sixty-eighth Annual Athletic Sports were held on the School Field on May 23rd. The weather remained fine for all the events, but rain showers just before the meeting made the track rather slippery.

During the Sports two School records were broken. I. M. Forrester won the 220 yds. open in a record time of 23 seconds, a very commendable effort considering the conditions of the track. D. J. Stubbs won the Shot with a record putt of 45 ft. 2½ inches, thus completing a trio of wins consisting of the Shot, Discus and Javelin, and gaining the J. O. Smith Trophy for the best athlete in field events.

SCHOOL SPORTS RESULTS

Open	<i>1st</i>	<i>2nd</i>	<i>3rd</i>
100 yds. ...	Forrester (F)	Fox (A)	Layton (A) 10.4 sec.
220 yds. ...	Forrester (F)	Priestley (F)	Fox (A) 23 sec.
440 yds. ...	Priestley (F)	Stubbs (F)	Clarke (A) 54.1 sec.
880 yds. ...	Priestley (F)	Clarke (Y)	Coleman (A) 2 m. 9.9 sec.
1 mile ...	Taylor (A)	Ellerton (Y)	Davies P. (A) 4 m. 55.6 s.
High Jump ...	Forrester (F)	Priestley (F)	Smith R. (Q) 5ft. 2in.
Long Jump ...	Forrester (F)	Fountain (Y)	Priestley (F) 19ft. 4in.
Shot ...	Stubbs (F)	Priestley (F)	Harding (K) 45ft. 2Bin.
Javelin ...	Stubbs (F)	Peters (Y)	Forrester (F)
Discus ...	Stubbs (F)	Walker (A)	Smith R. (Q)
Cricket Ball ...	Priestley (F)	Davies (K)	Peters (Y)
Hop, Step, Jump ...	Priestley (F)	Grieve (A)	Smith R. (Q) 36ft. 1¼in.
Pole Vault ...	Kefford (A)	Douglas (A)	Frankland (A) 3ft 3in.

Senior Colts

100 yds.	...	Merchant (Y)	Ferguson (K)	Packman (D)
220 yds.	...	Merchant (Y)	Fone (Q)	Ferguson D. (K)
440 yds.	...	Ferguson (K)	Douglas (A)	Malec (F)
880 yds.	...	Douglas (A)	Malec (F)	Crayford (F)
High Jump	...	Wareham (K)	Douglas (A)	O'Shea (Y)
Long Jump	...	Ferguson (D)	Melsom (Q)	Charlton (Q)
Shot	O'Shea (Y)	Merrington (Y)	Fone (Q)
Javelin	...	Merrington (Y)	Wareham (K)	Owen (F)
Discus	...	Wareham (K)	Grieve (A)	Collins (Y)

Colts

100 yds.	...	Hume (A)	Hawes (K)	Cutler (F)
220 yds.	...	Hume (A)	Hawes (K)	Lewis (D)
440 yds.	...	Hume (A)	Lewis (F)	Gostlow (Y)
880 yds.	...	Hume (A)	Gostlow (Y)	Colley (D)
High Jump	...	Cutler (F)	Daines (F)	Hume (A)
Long Jump	...	Daines (F)	Cutler (F)	Hawes (A)
Shot	Cutler (F)	Daines (F)	Lewis (D)
Javelin	...	Daines (F)	Hume (A)	{ Brown (Y) Hawes (K)
Discus	...	Hume (A)	Lewis (D)	Gostlow (Y)

Junior Colts

100 yds.	...	Floyd (F)	Cowell (F)	Hitchcock (Y)
220 yds.	...	Hipgrave (Q)	Floyd (F)	Hitchcock (Y)
880 yds.	...	Davies (F)	Berks (D)	Perfect (D)
High Jump	...	Darbyshire (K)	Waller (F)	Royffe (K)
Long Jump	...	Royffe (K)	Highfield (F)	Settingington (Y)

4 x 110 yds. Relay—Junior Colts

1—Fraser, 2—Queen's, 3—Youens, 4—Arnison, 5—Disraeli, 6—King's

4 x 110 yds. Relay—Colts

1—Arnison, 2—King's, 3—Fraser, 4—Disraeli, 5—Youens, 6—Queen's

4 x 110 yds. Relay—Senior Colts

1—Queen's, 2—Youens, 3—King's, 4—Arnison, 5—Fraser

4 x 110 yds. Relay—Open

1—Fraser, 2—Arnison, 3—Youens, 4—Queen's

Individual Champions

Junior Colts	J. E. Floyd (F)
Colts	J. W. Hume (A)
Senior Colts	J. R. Wareham (K)
Open	M. D. H. Priestley (F)

House Positions

1st	...	Fraser	4th	...	King's
2nd	...	Arnison	5th	...	Queen's
3rd	...	Youens	6th	...	Disraeli

OLD WYCOMBIENSIANS' CLUB

General Notes

The year 1962 will long be remembered by the Old Boys. On the occasion of the Queen's visit on April 6th last, nearly 400 Old Boys, wives and relatives gathered in an enclosure in front of the School. It was a happy family party which delighted in a close-up view of our Queen, who looked very lovely indeed.

On June 23rd we celebrated our Quater-Centenary Dinner at the Connaught Rooms, when 260 Old Boys gathered together to pay tribute to our combined Guests of Honour—Mr. G. W. Arnison and Mr. E. R. Tucker.

The final gathering was at noon on July 21st, when a hundred Old Boys gathered in the Parish Church of High Wycombe for the Commemoration and Thanksgiving Service. On the previous Thursday, July 19th, very many Old Boys came together in this same church for the funeral of Mrs. Tucker. It was a sad occasion in the midst of so much celebration but, although we mourned with our Headmaster, the service was full of light and inspiration.

The Quater-Centenary Dinner

June 23rd, 1962

A record number of Old Boys joined together at the Connaught Rooms on June 23rd to celebrate the 400th Anniversary of the granting of the Royal Charter to the School and to pay tribute to their two Headmasters—Mr. G. W. Arnison (1905–33) and Mr. E. R. Tucker (1933–), who between them had guided the fortunes of the School over the past fifty-seven years. The two Headmasters were pleasantly surprised when they were presented with silver salvers by the Club Chairman, the Rev. A. J. Skipp, as a small token of the Old Boys' affection and gratitude.

N. H. Theed (1912–19), in proposing the toast to Mr. Arnison, commented on the good fortune of the School in having had only two headmasters over such a great span of time. He paid tribute to Mr. Arnison's wisdom in his choice of site for the new school opened in 1914 and thanked him for the character-building discipline of those good old days. Norman Theed went on to comment on the founding of the Old Boys' Club just over fifty years ago by Mr. Arnison and drew attention to the fact that his first new boy, W. H. Timms (1905–1911), was present at the dinner.

In his reply, Mr. Arnison thanked everyone for their great kindness and shared some memories of his early days as Headmaster. Speaking of the Queen's visit, Mr. Arnison said : "It was a great honour to be presented to the Queen, but I felt that I was representing all my Old Boys as well as myself." Mr. Arnison concluded by saying that he had tried to build a solid foundation for Mr. Tucker to work on and how successfully Mr. Tucker had done so.

D. W. H. Crutchfield (1935-42), in proposing the toast to Mr. Tucker, said that it was apparent in his first term that Mr. Tucker had definite plans and knew where he was going. Crutchfield continued : "Mr. Tucker has attained most of these plans. Perhaps he has had some disappointments, but he will be the first to agree that it would have been tremendously difficult without the constant support of his wife and the unswerving loyalty of his staff. It would be invidious to catalogue Mr. Tucker's achievements, for this vigorous man has done so much for the School."

In his reply Mr. Tucker thanked the Old Boys most warmly for their surprise gift of a silver salver and said it would be always one of his treasured possessions. Mr. Tucker explained why he had chosen Crutchfield to propose his toast in these words : "He is the vindication of all I believe in. In 1933, when I came to the Royal Grammar School, I realised I had a most difficult task to follow such a beloved man as Mr. Arnison. There seemed only one thing I could aim at and that was to send a steady stream of boys to the University. Crutchfield was the first person to gain an Open Award in Classics at Balliol—the high watermark of classical awards—and so something has been achieved. In 1943 we were elected to the Headmasters' Conference and this was due in no small way to Crutchfield's achievements—and so that is why I asked him to propose my toast." Mr. Tucker went on to outline the achievements of Old Boys and the School generally and concluded with these words : "Quite honestly I cannot remember one disappointment during all my time at the School. After thirty years we have seen the culmination of the School's hopes and dreams with the visit of the Queen, something I always had in mind."

The formal side of the dinner ended with the presentationⁿ of a cheque for £193 7s. 0d. to Mr. P. L. Jones, contributed by very many Old Boys, who in their letters to M.M.D. paid tribute to Mr. Jones as master and Honorary Secretary and Treasurer of the Club for so many years. It was such a well-kept secret that it came as a complete surprise to Mr. Jones and in his amazement he forgot to be angry at the fuss made of him and found himself making an impromptu and delightful speech filled with reminiscence.

Snippets from the P.L.J. Presentation Fund Letters

Hundreds of letters were received—we have space for only a few extracts.

A. DODGSON (1913–18) : It seems fantastic that I was in the VIth form when P.L.J. arrived on the Staff and that I have in the meanwhile completed forty years as a schoolmaster, retiring a year ago as a Headmaster, with P.L.J. still on the job ! It makes me wonder what I have been doing in the interim.

A. E. FRANKLIN-HOLE (1925–30) : P.L.J. always was a character and was one of the first band of Welshmen to come to the R.G.S. I don't think we have been without them since. I remember the three inseparables—P.L.J., “Johnny” John and “Jimmy” Hurn—inside the school and on the sports field.

D. A. WINTER (1914–22) : I well remember P.L.J.'s advent and also his efforts at teaching mathematics and rugby football, along with Jimmy Hurn, now no longer with us. I would like to suggest the presentation of a cheque not only so that P.L.J. can spend it as he chooses but also that he can vent his Cymric wrath by burning it if he so desires !

(Note. P.L.J. was too flabbergasted to be angry when he received the cheque.)

R. W. BARTLETT (1900–07) suggests that we give P.L.J. “a new loud tweed suit, elastic-sided boots and a deer stalker !”

D. M. KING (1935–41) : P.L.J. taught me mathematics for some years, but I remember him best as a very good friend. A frivolous thought makes me consider a plastic ear and a broken elastic band for his mantelpiece. It used to work wonders !

T. E. LAYNE (1915–24) : I am beginning to consider myself a rather Old Boy now as my period at the School was 1915–24—and I was there of course when Mr. Jones arrived. In recent years it has always been a mystery to me how he managed to stay on, as in my early days at R.G.S. I used to consider him quite old.

S. A. HOFFMAN (1928–36), now a vicar, writes from Shottermill Vicarage, Haslemere, Surrey : “Give my warm regards to P.L.J., who looks exactly the same as thirty years ago when I used to try to get off games.”

L. W. CRADWICK (1927–32). Although Mr. Jones had the good luck to get through his teaching career without ever being time-tabled to teach me, I think it says much for his qualities when I say that after thirty years I remember him more vividly than almost any other master. Any contact with Mr. Jones was refreshing and stimulating, and both the School and the Club have been well and unselfishly served with liveliness and good humour.

P. E. REAR (1949-57) : "I can only suggest that Mr. Jones be told gently that I eventually passed Maths (7th attempt), but might this be too great a shock ?"

J. D. SALMON (1926-31) : Sorry to hear that P.L.J. is retiring. Please remember my father (1896-1900) and self to him.

JOHN CAMP (1954-60) : I enclose a donation for Mr. P. L. Jones in memory of many beatings received which may have done me some good.

JOHN F. WALTER (1923-27) : I am afraid I can look back over thirty-five years, but I still have vivid recollections of being rapped over the knuckles by "Pil's" ruler !

JACK THEED (1914-21) : I well remember P.L.J.'s arrival in 1916 and I hope he goes on agelessly in his retirement like some of his colleagues of that time. I visited Mr. Arnison and found him looking as young as ever in his 88th year. Messrs. Bartle and Berry still go on—87 and 89 respectively.

There must be something about pedagogy !

FRANK HALLASEY (1913-19), writing from Jackson, Michigan : The old School will not be the same without Mr. Jones' presence. I well remember him as being a very fair teacher, devoid of any feelings of resentment and he will surely be missed by all.

Births

GRACE, B. W. (1936-43). On June 18th, 1962, at Mottingham, London, to Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Grace, a daughter, a sister for David and Richard.

FRY, P. D. (1941-49). On July 28th, 1962, at High Wycombe, to Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Fry, a daughter, a sister for Nicholas.

Marriages

MARDELL—BOOKER. On Saturday, May 19th, at St. Barnabas Church, Emmer Green, Reading, C. S. J. Mardell (1951-58) to Miss Christine Ursula Booker.

Staff

MR. W. J. BARTLE (1901-35), writing to M.M.D. in reply to an invitation to the Dinner, says : "I am indeed an Old Boy. I joined the Staff of the R.G.S. in 1901 and was Hon. Sec. of the Old Boys' Club from 1913 to 1935, when I retired and handed over to Mr. P. L. Jones. I hope to attend the Dinner, but am waiting to hear whether my son can attend—he was Head Boy at the end of the thirties."

MR. J. E. JOHN (1918-32) writes in a beautiful hand : "It would be a delightful pleasure to attend the Dinner, but I regret that circumstances will not allow me. My wife has been ill in bed for more than a fortnight, I have been overwhelmed with office work and examination papers. I intend retiring from the office in the very near future. Please give my best wishes to P. L. Jones, Sam Morgan, Norman Theed and all who may care to remember me."

THE REV. A. M. BERRY (1914-33), in accepting the invitation to come and see the Queen, bemoans the fact that public transport is virtually impossible from Willen Vicarage, Newport Pagnell. He still drives a car, but his son, D. L. Berry (1930-33), chauffeurs him on longer journeys.

MR. A. R. EAMES (1957-60) is now teaching at Bromsgrove School and writes that they have a second son born on Easter Monday. "Bromsgrove is a very pleasant school and one could not wish to teach in more beautiful surroundings." He hardly recognised the R.G.S. when he passed by in June.

MR. J. G. LLOYD (1951-57) writes from Sutton Coldfield that his new son, Peter William, is thriving and judging by his size and eating capacity is going to be a second-row forward.

MR. DONALD BARNES (1952-55), writing from Middlesbrough, Yorkshire, gives the news that he is now married with a baby daughter. These extra responsibilities have slowed down the speed of his car from 90 to 75 m.p.h. ! Actually he referred to "his skill and enterprise behind a steering wheel."

MR. NICHOLAS POLMEAR (1936-39), Chief Education Officer for the City of Canterbury Education Authority, regretted pressure of work which made attendance at the Dinner impossible. He writes : "I cannot imagine a more pleasant way of spending an evening than with former colleagues and pupils."

MR. JOHN O. ROBERTS (1935-50). We are delighted to hear that his son Stephen gained an Open Award in Classics at Oxford from Sherborne School.

"GREY BOOKS"

We are trying to get together a complete collection of the School Lists. We should like one or preferably two copies of the following issues, and should be grateful if anyone who has copies of the following years would be willing to present them to the School :

Any earlier than 1910 ^a	
1912 ^a	1916 ¹
1913 ^a	1922 ^a
1914 ^a	1928 ¹

Copies of any of these issues will be gratefully received by Mr. A. C. Hills, at the School.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

R. G. ASHFORD (1941-47), writing from 34 Salek Street, Kilbirnie, Wellington, New Zealand, would very much like Old Boys out there to contact him. He is now Assistant Passenger Manager for a large Overseas Shipping Company. He has a boy and a girl.

A. H. BEAL (1921-27), F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I. Any Old Boy thinking of retiring to Bournemouth or Boscombe should contact "Beal and Tazewell", Chartered Surveyors and Auctioneers and Estate Agents, Christchurch Road, Boscombe, Hants. Beal would be a great help to them.

V. A. BENNETT (1919-22), much to his regret, arrived from New York too late to attend the Dinner. Over the last fourteen years he has built up Victor A. Bennett Coy., Inc., to provide advertising and marketing services on an international basis. As from July 1st, 1962, he will be affiliated with Inter-public Incorporated and will become a member of Pritchard Wood International, the British Agency network controlled from London with overseas offices in Germany, Brazil and Australia, and shortly France. In the new organisation he will be Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of Pritchard Wood Inc., New York.

I. F. L. BEVAN (1956-61) is training in the Metropolitan Police Corps, Hendon, and doing well.

N. BIRKS (1935-40) now earns his living on the development of electronic and neucleonic apparatus. We are happy to read that he is still greatly interested in everything that goes on at the R.G.S.

NOEL BRION (1945-49), of Tylers Green, has passed his final examination for Master Mariner's Certificate, and ANDREW FREE (1952-57), of Cadmore End, has gained his Second Mates' Certificate and Radar Certificate after four years' apprenticeship at sea. Brion went to the Merchant Navy Officers' Training College, the Conway, and the Merchant Navy courses at London University for his 2nd and 1st Officer Certificates and gained his final Master Mariner's Certificate at Sir John Cass College, London. Free left school at 16 to join the Merchant Navy, serving in the Clan Line; soon he will be joining the Union Castle Line as a junior deck-officer.

B. C. BURROWS (1947-52), writing from the Lido di Ostia, Roma, was unable to attend the Dinner as he would be working in Italy for some time.

D. M. CUNNOLD (1953-57), who obtained honours in Part 2 Mechanical Sciences this year at Cambridge, is off to America on August 4th for a few years. He is going to Cornell University to read for a doctorate in Electronics and has been

awarded a Research Assistantship there of 5,000 dollars a year. He has also been awarded a Fulbright Travel Grant to pay his fare across the Atlantic, and feels financially very secure for this period of further study. He informs us that D. S. SUTTON (1951-56), who gained a 1st in Chinese at Cambridge, is going to Columbia University. Cunnold would like to hear from any Old Boys who are living in the States at the moment.

W. CHINN (1939-46) is now at the University of California undergoing further studies for a higher degree.

D. E. R. DEACON (1953-57) won an R.A.F. flying scholarship from the R.G.S. and took his private licence at the age of 17. When he failed to "make the grade" on a cadet course with the R.A.F. he joined the staff of Fairey Air Surveys Company at White Waltham. In 1959 he tried again unsuccessfully for another chance in the R.A.F. Deacon would not give up and completed his course as Acting Pilot Officer in 1960. After 18 months flying jet single- and multi-engined aircraft, he graduated as Pilot Officer at R.A.F. Oakington. He is now being posted to R.A.F. Transport Command to fly their latest big transport aircraft.

A. DODGSON (1913-18) and his wife were thrilled with the pageantry and setting of the Queen's visit. Seeing so many Old Boys around his former Headmaster and family with his "partners in crime", A.M.B. and P.L.J. not so far away, made it a memorable day for the Dodgsons.

D. J. GREEN (1934-39). What a difference one letter can make! In our last issue we printed that Green found life dull, occasionally mystifying and very rewarding at Sandhurst. In a very justifiably hurt tone Green has pointed out that he wrote "full", not "dull". We apologise humbly and lay the blame squarely on P.L.J.'s shoulders—his writing is impossible.

R. P. H. GREEN (1953-61) is to be congratulated on winning the Chancellor's prize for Latin Verse at Oxford. When Charlie Chaplin was honoured at Oxford recently, Green was chosen to read part of his poem on Carfax to the assembly.

W. T. GRIMSDALE (1920-25), writing from Kowloon in April, expressed his disappointment that his visit home is not due this year. He would like very much to be present at the Old Boys' Dinner, especially since E. S. KIRBY (1919-26), Professor of Economics at Hong Kong University and a boarder at the R.G.S. at the same time as himself, would be there. There is a strong likelihood that Kirby's son will become a boarder in the autumn. He is in touch with Glynn Hastings, who is secretary of the Three Counties Show and lives in Malvern, Worcs. Grimsdale's earlier war-time decoration of O.B.E. as recorded in the Club's Roll of Service should now read C.B.E.

R. W. HAMMETT (1954–61), after spending a term at a German boarding school in Schleswig-Holstein, went on to gain an Upper Second Class in French and German at St. John's College, Cambridge, last year.

J. F. R. JANES (1954–61), now at Christ Church, Oxford, is to be congratulated on his Modern Language successes there. He was 1st in German and 2nd in French in his college.

G. D. B. JONES (1947–55) spent 1959–61 at the British School at Rome studying the Etruscan and Roman archaeological remains of an area in Southern Etruria, close to Rome. He has also visited and worked on archaeological sites in Greece and Turkey. The results of the survey in Italy are now being incorporated in a thesis at Oxford, where he has spent the first half of 1962. Later in the year he returns to Italy to survey traces of the Roman agricultural systems that survive in Apulia.

R. D. MITCHELL (1948–56). Mitchell's army service came to what he calls a "shuddering halt" last March, after two years of very mixed experiences, fighting tedium for much of the time but also enjoying some fine moments. He has progressed quite naturally from 35 Petroleum Storage Platoon R.A.S.C. to work for Shell in civilian life. Mitchell is a graduate in Chemistry of King's College, London.

R. H. NORRIS (1908–11) wrote in March from New Milton, Hants. that somewhat indifferent health made it impossible for him to come to the School for the Queen's visit. He spends each afternoon in bed on medical advice. As a Captain of the School over fifty years ago he much regretted his inability to attend on such a great occasion.

J. C. S. NUTT (1900–07) was also unable to accept his invitation because of indifferent health. He has been on the sick list more or less for the past two and a half years and has the greatest difficulty in walking only a few yards.

K. R. OAKESHOTT (1930–38). According to his father, who wrote to Mr. Arnison congratulating the R.G.S. on its success and importance so greatly confirmed by the Royal visit, Oakeshott has recently completed two years at the Embassy in Moscow. He is now going as second-in-command to Havana, and when he masters Spanish, it will be his eighth language. Oakeshott is married and has five children. Keith's sister Alison, following her mother's example, is a governor of two schools and has a daughter at Godstowe.

J. C. PAINE (1926–31), writing from Trevy, Cranbourne Road, Pearcedale, Victoria, Australia, regretted being unable to accept the invitation to see the Queen—but he and his wife are hoping to receive an invitation to the Governor's Garden Party when the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh visit Australia next year. Paine moved to this address only very recently, 34 miles from Melbourne, where he works as an engineer. He would like

to see more engineers and architects from the Old Country out there—they would have a very good living. He had just met J. S. HADDON (1942–47) when he wrote and hopes other Old Boys will contact him.

R. F. PARKER (1917–22) recognised Mr. Arnison's writing easily although he had not seen it for close on forty years. He retired from the Civil Service last year and is living aboard his yacht, a 5-ton Bermuda rigged sloop. Although he did not see many Old Boys of his time, he thoroughly enjoyed the Queen's visit and he hopes to be at the Dinner. His father (83) is very well and his brother George has been in Canada since 1946. Dick expects him to retire and return home in 1965.

M. R. PATTINSON (1953–60), who was awarded a Blue at Cambridge for Rifle Shooting in his first year, retained his place against Oxford in his second year and added the Cambridge County Championship to his list of successes.

P. S. READER (1947–52) is now a Captain in the Royal Corps of Signals and has an interesting time ahead of him. He has been seconded to the Canadian Army and he is soon to spend two years in various parts of Canada. After that he hopes to "organise" a stay at Cape Canaveral.

P. E. REAR (1949–57), married and living in Leeds, misses "Green Bucks". His wife expects her first baby in September. Barwell and Bedford-James, also at Leeds, join with Rear in sending their good wishes.

K. J. RENNIE (1956–61) could not attend on the occasion of the Queen's visit because he had exams. on that very day. After his six months' academic studies he now goes into the I.C.I. works in Middlesbrough.

B. J. ROGERS (1951–56) has finished his Merchant Navy apprenticeship and was due to start at a Nautical College on April 30th.

J. R. SAUNDERS (1943–50) moved down to Bay Lane, Draycott, near Cheddar, last January, where he joined the Overseas Division of Clarks Ltd., the shoe people, as Assistant Export Manager. He likes the place down there after London. He has been to Sweden and Germany for Clarks Ltd. already. He and his wife would love to see any Old Boys in the district.

J. R. SHEPHERD (1944–51). We heard from his father that Shepherd is now living in Nigeria.

J. O. SMALL (1950–57) was unable to come to see the Queen as he is working in West Nigeria (P.O. Box 33, Ughelli), but he visited the School when on leave in July.

L. J. THOMPSON (1914–17) is also working in Nigeria at the moment.

R. W. THORNE (1951–57) was delighted to be able to come with his mother to see the Queen. He is an officer in the Royal Navy, but is now on dry land attending a long course at the R.M.E.C. *Manadon*, Plymouth.

I. M. TOMES (1951-58) was unable to come on April 6th because the Army wanted him on a course at Warminster. Tomes is commissioned in the 1st Battalion, the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, and his brother Patrick T. (1953-59) has just passed out of Sandhurst this term into the same regiment.

The last of the Tomes brothers, Simon, left school this term, but is not following a military career. He is going into a bank.

W. E. SHACKELL (1952-60) is to be congratulated on being placed 10th in the Order of Merit at Sandhurst out of an intake of 250 (and winning thereby a prize of £40). Shackell is now commissioned in the Royal Engineers and goes up to Jesus College, Cambridge, in September, 1963, to prepare for a degree in Engineering.

E. J. BELCHER (1953-58) has also just passed out of Sandhurst and is commissioned in R.E.M.E.

R. F. VERE (1952-58) is still gaining distinction in the Furniture Makers' Guild. He has won a Guild £200 travelling scholarship, he has three silver medals in crafts and has also won the Worshipful Company of Turners Prize in wood-cutting machinist's work and the High Wycombe bronze medal for furniture production. Vere is a student in the Department of Furniture and Wood Technology of High Wycombe College of Further Education, and proposes to take the full technological certificate examination this year to qualify for the furniture industry licentiateship.

D. J. WATSON (1903-09) was unable to attend the Thanksgiving Service in July because of a slight attack of Bell's palsy. He reported it as inconvenient but not serious.

R. H. WHITING (1936-42) wrote from Eskdale Green, Cumberland, in March regretting that he could not attend on April 6th. He tries to keep in touch with Old Boys of his vintage. In London recently he tried to re-contact Julius PRIEST (1937-42). Whiting spotted Priest's name in *The Times* defending a Bishop on a motoring charge. He wrote to Priest care of the Bishop and the letter reached him. When Whiting 'phoned Priest's chambers, he was unable to contact him, but he'd certainly done his best.

J. P. L. WHITTINGTON (1959-60) continues to do well at the Seale-Hayne College of Agriculture, Newton Abbot, Devon.

R. A. P. WILSON (1951-58) wrote just before his final examinations at King's College, London, to accept the invitation for April 6th. Although the pressure of examinations was really on, he had to come. Wilson will be returning to the School next September in another capacity—as Assistant Master—to teach Maths. and Physics, as will also A. J. MACTAVISH (1948-55), who, after completing his degree at Cambridge and a year with Hedley's, the detergent people, returns to the R.G.S. to teach Arts subjects. They will be welcomed as colleagues by seven other Old Boys.

B. SINNATT (1946-54) was unable to come to the Thanksgiving Service as he was away on holiday in Europe at the time. He has just returned to England after two and a half years in Africa working for Uganda Shell Limited. He goes in September to Dar-es-Salaam on a two-year contract with Tanganyika Shell Limited.

G. P. M. WALKER (1953-60) is to be congratulated on gaining a 1st in German in the first part of his Tripos at Cambridge. He also did remarkably well in Russian.

J. L. CURRELL (1952-58) has graduated B.Sc. (Engineering) with honours after completing his studies at King's College, London. He is the son of Police Chief Inspector Currell and Mrs. Currell, of Verney Avenue, High Wycombe.

A. E. K. GRACE (1914-20) is back at work again and making steady progress after his serious illness.

(M. M. DAVIES would be very glad to receive any news Old Boys might care to send in to him.)

R. KING (1954-59) is now a Trainee Manager working at the Savoy. He has cooked steaks for Eisenhower, Peter Finch and Gulbenkian, and they were not sent back.

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GUEST OF HONOUR ON SENIOR SPEECH DAY

Photo by R. Watson

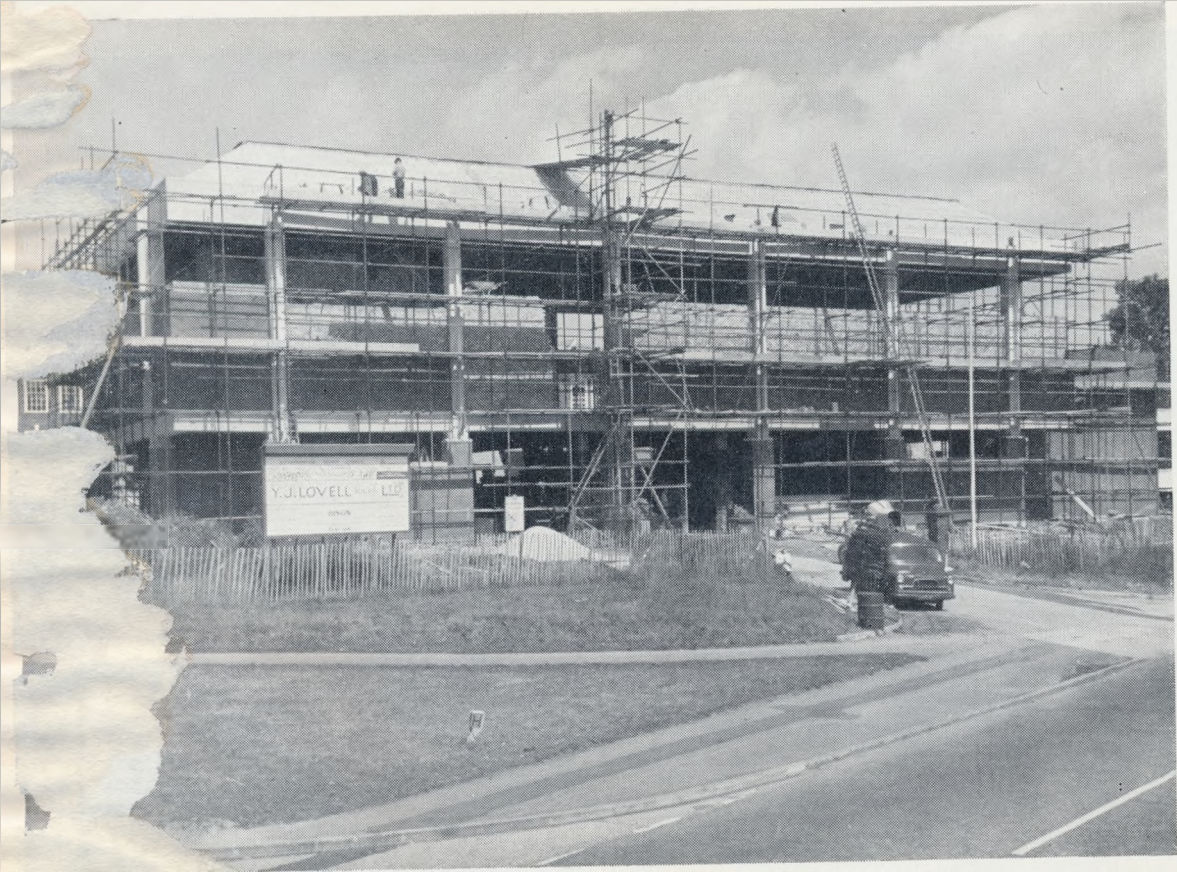


Photo by R. Watson

GENERAL VIEW OF PROGRESS IN JULY.



INTERIOR DECORATION

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THE HEADS OF THE PROCESSIONS OF GOVERNORS AND CIVIC DIGNITARIES

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