



MITCHAMIAN



summer
1965



THE 1ST XV

Back : The Headmaster, K. G. Charise, R. W. Beckham, C. A. Stembridge, K. C. D. Franklin, K. Bradford,
Mr. Greenall.

Middle : R. E. Worrall, D. P. Rowe, B. E. Lord, T. G. Marsden, R. J. Davies, R. L. Snell.

Front : J. Bradford, R. E. Davies, G. W. Duffield, J. R. Bellamy, A. J. Reed.

The Mitchamian

MITCHAM COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR BOYS

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Editorial

A NEW editor should announce sweeping changes in policy and layout.

"This year we launch the Mitchamian Summer Holiday Supplement, in glossy White-colour. Follow the enthralling garage-by-garage account of Mr. Marsh's *Breakdown in Brittany*. Pulse with excitement as you read Mr. Hallam's *I was charged by an Andorran cow*. Read our aquatic expert, Mr. Wilkie's, *Essex Rivers I have driven along*. Tune your car with Mr. Tweddle, Mitcham's motoring authority, and brush up your Slavonic languages with Mr. Dixon, our political correspondent, who also gives us a disturbing insight into the Asiatic situation in his *The Chinese are Marching*. Regular reviewers will include Mr. Greenall on television, the Headmaster on rugby, Mr. Warwick on girls' schools and Mr. Purbrick on English roads.

Each issue we shall have a bumper competition, with fabulous money prizes. The first will be to guess the date of erection of the new school-buildings — to the nearest ten years, of course — for which the prize will be an India-rubber lifesize model of the Editor. Ideal for Bonfire Night."

But, alas, nothing changes. No colour, no motoring or TV columns (though the staff will stop reading it if they are not introduced soon). Not even a Woman's Page — well, perhaps in a year or two. Fortunately we still have numerous loyal contributors and we hope they recognize what is left of their articles. Thanks are also due to R. Davies, my assistant until long hair began to impede his vision, and to Mr. Jackson, who found time between house-building and harvesting to give much useful advice.

The School Year

IN the last Summer Term Mr. Speller, Mr. Kipps and Mrs. Green were appointed to the Mathematics, Chemistry and Modern Language Departments of the School, and took up their duties in September. Mr. Speller also succeeded Mr. Harris as Master in charge of Chess, and the Club has had a successful year. In the Autumn term Mr. Lidiard, a former Head of School, joined the staff in a part-time capacity, and when Mr. Jackson left us at Christmas to take up his new post, and was succeeded as Head of the English Department by Mr. Benfield, Mr. Lidiard joined the permanent staff, taking over Mr. Benfield's post.

We were particularly fortunate to have with us Monsieur le Gall from Morlaix, and Herr Völlmy from Basle, as French and German Assistants, and we shall part with them both with real regret. Their cheerful and pleasant personalities will be much missed in the school.

We congratulate Mr. Greenall on his appointment as Tutor in Adult Education at Leicester University, and Mr. Warwick on his new post as Head of the Mathematics Department in Purley Grammar School for Girls. During his six years in the School Mr. Greenall has contributed much both to its academic success and to its achievements on the games field, and under his direction and enthusiastic coaching the School's reputation on the Rugby field has been considerably enhanced. Mr. Warwick, during his three years here, has fostered a keen spirit in tennis, which has also derived much benefit from the acquisition of three courts of our own on the News of the World site. Mr. Robins is to leave us to take a post at The High School, Harrogate, in September, and in the course of the year Mrs. Beasley joined the staff to teach German.

The Sixth Form of the School continued to expand and totalled some 123 boys, accommodated in five forms. In the course of the year our third extra classroom was erected behind the main building and in line with the junior laboratories. The internal and external redecoration of the School was carried out early in the year and Mr. Penegar, our hard-working groundsman and gardener, has given a most attractive appearance to the School and Dining block sites. A much-needed extension of the Biology laboratory has been approved and part of the work was carried out in the Easter vacation, with the remaining alterations, (which entail adding the old printing room on to the existing Biology laboratory), scheduled to be done after the G.C.E. examinations.

On 5th November Alderman Sydney Black, O.B.E., J.P., D.L. came to distribute our prizes and give the address at Speech Night. It was fitting that our guest of honour should be the Chairman of the Surrey Education Committee on this last Speech Night before breaking our long connection with Surrey. We were pleased to be able to express to him and to Surrey our warm appreciation of the wise policies and generous treatment the Surrey authority showed the school.

The traditional Christmas and Easter Carol Services were performed in St. Mark's Church at 8 p.m. on the evening before the last day of term, and we were much encouraged by the large number of parents and former pupils who supported us and demonstrated their active interest in the School. We were particularly pleased to have with us in the Choir on these two occasions former members, now students at the University, and such visitors are very welcome indeed.

We congratulate G. T. Jenkin, Head of School, on winning an Open Scholarship in Natural Science at Wadham College, Oxford, and R. Beckham on gaining a place to read Engineering at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.

The following ten boys were awarded places at other Universities:-

A. S. Austin (Bede College, Durham), F. J. Barker (Sussex), A. J. Campbell (University College, London), R. J. Forrest (Leicester), B. K. Harper (Bristol), A. J. Lewis (Newcastle), J. B. Love (Keele), L. E. Neal (Nottingham), V. A. C. Reece (Newcastle), E. E. Sampson (Grey College, Durham).

D. R. Bishop and D. A. Brushett both entered Bede College, Durham, to take the three-year training course in teaching, M. H. Walton went to the New Hebrides under the scheme for Voluntary Service Overseas, and J. Ahern is taking the course in Architecture in the Brixton School of Building.

The year was a pleasing one of success both in work and games as fuller detail in the following pages will show.

School Music

THE main musical activity undertaken by the school this year has been the opera, which is reviewed elsewhere. I will confine my remarks on this to congratulating all who took part on the way they contributed to the success of the production. There were no weak links: the cast and stage team did magnificently by their loyal attendance (and patience) at rehearsals and their fine work on the performance nights. The only name I will mention is that of Mr. Jackson, without whose energy and enthusiasm the opera could never have been staged so successfully in what was, I believe, a slightly shorter rehearsal period than usual.

After 'Iolanthe' there was only a brief time in which to prepare the Carol Service but again the school choir co-operated enthusiastically and the service was sung very well. Most of the carols had been used before, but two Basque carols were among the new items. Andrew Strivens, John Marraner and Robert Soper sang brief solos and Andrew Sproxtton sang the tenor obligato part in Cornelius' *The Three Kings*.

The choir again contributed to the Easter Service, the anthems being Mozart's *Ave Verum*, the sixteenth century *Hide not thou thy face and Almighty God who hast me brought*, and Tchaikovsky's *Legend*. Martin Hughes played the violin and John Marraner sang a solo.

The shortness of the summer term, together with the disruption caused by the examinations, has prevented any major musical activity, but the choir will again be taking part in the leavers' service.

I should like to thank all who have helped with the end-of-term services, and especially Mr. Male for his sensitive organ playing.

B.H.R.

IOLANTHE

THE LORD CHANCELLOR	V. E. Hatzfeld
EARL OF MOUNTARARAT	P. Chapman
EARL TOLLOLLER	A. Sproxton
PRIVATE WILLIS	R. F. Harrison
STREPHON	B. E. Lord
QUEEN OF THE FAIRIES	J. H. Marraner
IOLANTHE	M. Hughes
CELIA }	A. R. Pearmain
LEILA } <i>Fairies</i>	M. H. Porter
FLETA }	A. J. Strivens
PHYLLIS	S. V. Reece

"Daddy, I *do* like the picture of the gentleman with the wig on the front of the programme."

"Yes, my dear, that is supposed to be the Lord Chancellor. You will find that the one on the stage doesn't look like the picture at all. That is called Artistic Licence. The one on the programme looks like a very kind Master of Latin Law at school."

"Daddy, it says here that there are fairies in the play. I don't believe in fairies."

"No, but there used to be fairies once and so this is History, and History is good for you. Some people don't believe in Peers either and threaten to knock down their House. If that happens this opera will be yet more Historical and still better for you."

"When are the Peers coming on? I think the Fairies look very nice and they all seem to know their words although I can't understand a lot of what they're singing about, and the very little red-headed fairy is lovely, and the Fairy Queen looks very fierce, and Strephon looks very handsome and very sad, and I should very much like to have Iolanthe as a Mummy, but I can't help knowing that the fairies are boy fairies pretending to be girl fairies and I want to see some big boys in the Sixth Form being Peers."

"You are probably right. Boys pretending to be girls are all right up to a point, but perhaps the clever Mr. Gilbert kept the Peers off the stage for too long. As for the Fairy Queen, wouldn't you look like a rather unkind Headmistress if you had nineteen fairies to look after as well as one in the doghouse at the bottom of the garden? But here come the Peers!"

"I like the Peers. They look funny and they sing some good songs, and I can generally understand what the Lord Chancellor is singing about, although he has a face like a full moon. And I am awfully glad some Peers are Socialist, because I wouldn't like Mr. Wilson to have nobody."

"Yes, the Lord Chancellor is what is known as a discovery, because he is much better than anybody thought he would be. And because this is History there were no Socialists in it originally, so that the Producer had

to monkey about with the words to put the Socialists in. Incidentally, the presence of Liberals in this opera is one of the main reasons for the survival of the Party to this day."

"Oh !"

* * * * *

"I liked that bar of chocolate you bought me during the interval. While I was eating it I heard you talking to a lady who said that some of the music was difficult to sing. You looked as though you didn't know, but they must be singing it rather well, because it sounds easy . . . That soldier in the sentry-box has a good song, but he doesn't seem to know what to do with his rifle as much as the soldiers outside Buckingham Palace do."

"Mr. Gilbert and Mr. Sullivan often seem to put a good song at the beginning of the Second Act. The soldier sang it rather nicely, too. As for the ordering of his arms, this is a nuclear, not a rifle, age."

"Coo ! Daddy, I laughed fit to bust when the Law gentleman and the two Chief Peers sang about love making the world go round. And when they sang it a second time and did some new tricks I wanted it again. Did they make up those tricks themselves ?"

"I'm told they did. The two Chief Peers were certainly very funny all through."

* * * * *

"I liked it very much. I am glad Phyllis married Strephon. She deserved to, because she sang so nicely when she took turns with two or three other people. And she looked much happier later on . . . You told me that my big brother and sister once went to sleep half-way through a school opera. I didn't want to — and it wasn't because you said you would crown me if I did . . . Why are they clapping those two gentlemen in the black clothes and the white shirts ?"

"They are the Musical Director and the Producer. The Musical Director teaches them how to sing and the Producer does almost everything else. They are clapping the Producer, not because he is leaving this term, but because he has worked hard. I wouldn't have his job for all the tea in the Staff Room and the sugar in Uncle Jackson's cup. And he is thanking all the other people who have worked hard and deserved praise — and there are plenty of them that you and I haven't talked about."

W.T.J.P.

The Tour to Paris and the Loire Valley

We left Victoria on the morning of Friday, 9th April, and boarded the boat at Dover for Ostend. We little realized the significance of Mr. Benfield's remark that there were deck-chairs below. As a result we spent the entire crossing on the upper deck with a strong wind blowing in our faces. From Ostend we went by coach along one of Belgium's extremely bumpy autobahns and arrived in Brussels for dinner.

We left the following morning, stopping on the outskirts to admire the Atomium, which unfortunately was closed. Then we made our way across Belgium to Dinant where we had our packed lunches. Some of the more energetic members climbed the 408 steps to the castle, which, perched on top of a cliff, has a commanding view of the valley of the Meuse. However, they were not joined by the staff, who preferred the cable car. Our next stop was at the mediaeval castle of Bouillon, with Godefrey's Fauteuil, a seat used as a lookout post. Legend has it that if any unmarried girl sits in this seat she will be married within the next year. Mr. Wilkie was the first to try it.

A stone's throw away from here we crossed the French border, where we were delayed for some time while the customs officials searched for illicit petrol, which is much cheaper in Belgium than in France. After this we reached Rheims without further incident.

Next morning, we visited Rheims Cathedral. We climbed to the reinforced concrete vault of the nave and toured the roof of the cathedral. After this we were due to visit a wine-cellar on our way to Paris but, as it was Sunday, this was closed. We went on now to Château Thierry where we had lunch. Many of the younger members of the party were, after this, full of spirits and the local wine, which they had won at a fairground rifle-range. By late afternoon we had arrived in Paris where, outside our hotel, one of the younger boys found that he could no longer contain his spirits!

That evening we visited the Church of the Sacré-Coeur and saw the lights of Paris. Here Mr. Wilkie and Mr. Ashley, brother of our Biology master, entertained the Parisians by racing up and down the 250 steps to the Church. The other members of staff could not be persuaded to join in.

The following day, we toured Paris by coach and, in the afternoon, we took in Fontainebleau, with its "funny-shaped staircase", as one second-former remarked, and Orly Airport.

Our itinerary for the next day was a boat-trip on the Seine and an ascent of the Eiffel Tower. It was thought this was an ideal opportunity to get rid of the more troublesome members of the party, but Mr. Benfield would not sanction this. Once on firm ground again, we visited Versailles with its famous Hall of Mirrors and extensive gardens.

Next morning, our last in Paris, we saw the Venus de Milo and Mona Lisa in the Louvre. After lunch we sped through the French countryside to Blois. From this centre we visited several of the Châteaux of the local river valleys, including Loches, a town of the Middle Ages, Villandry, with its famous gardens, and Chambord, with its double staircase. Good food, countless games of table football and the presence of a large fair compensated for the drabness of the weather: the staff returned much bruised from an hour on the Dodgems.

On Easter Monday we left Blois. We had a packed lunch — chicken, for the fourth time — at Chartres, where we visited the Cathedral. One of the junior boys entertained us all by throwing his father's watch into a fountain and retrieving it without getting wet. Then we went on to Evreux and its Cathedral. Here we had snow. The last stage of the day's trip was from here to Rouen.

From Rouen we went to Béthune, situated amid the slag-heaps of Northern France, visiting on the way Vimy Ridge. Everyone delighted in touring the underground trenches, while that great fund of information, Mr. Marsh, explained that the craters between the trenches had not been dug by the troops. At Béthune the hotel was opposite the railway station. Here the younger boys were entertained by visiting a cock-fight behind the building.

That night was our last of the tour and the following morning we left Béthune, and France. We spent an hour in Ostend and had lunch at the "Tudor Rose" Restaurant. Here we had chicken for the fifth time and most people rather over-indulged themselves, an action which they were to regret later. We boarded the boat in the afternoon. The sea was none too calm, and several people were looking rather unwell even before we left the harbour. Needless to say, many others joined their ranks during the crossing. However, we reached Dover safely if not soundly and took the train to Victoria where the party broke up.

A. BAKER.
B. F. ARMSTRONG.

Lake District 1965

Keswick lies on the direct route of the Standerwick Bus Company, and this spared us the agony of travelling overnight from Victoria Coach Station. The double-decker possessed reclining seats, W. C. and resident "coach-hostess", but we were glad when the ten-hour journey was over. Our first stop was the local fish and chip shop for supper.

The Keswick Youth Hostel is situated by the side of the River Greta, and is reached by a covered wooden gangway suspended above the river. This resounds magnificently when eighteen men in climbing boots set off for a day's hike. Keswick is a notable tourist centre, and the hostel therefore has a large number of beds. Our main dormitory had fourteen beds where most hostels would have four.

The first two days were spent limbering up for the great trek from Keswick, ten miles with full packs, over the Sticks Pass (2,450 ft.) to the Helvellyn hostel in Glenridding. Saddleback (2,847 ft.) and Barf (1,536 ft.) were scaled. The great day dawned; blisters were plastered, feet powdered and boots water-proofed. Luckily, it rained. By common consent, though not without some murmuration, the party repaired to the bus-shelter, there to await the next bus, which appeared four and a half hours later.

The Glenridding hostel had many delights, including cold showers, blocked sewers and a mile's walk to the notable 'Traveller's Rest'. The hostel had a good drying room with electric fans, which was well used after we had rowed in the rain on Ullswater and descended Striding Edge in a blizzard.

Several notable feats of endurance were accomplished in the last few days of the holiday. All but two of the party walked the whole eight miles from Glenridding to Grasmere, with packs. (Three were even

observed to break into a trot as they descended Great Tongue Gill. G**ds*n and C**p*r led the way in a route-march from Langdale to Grasmere, but, despite walking twice as fast as anyone else, arrived after the main party.

As a Geological Field Course the holiday was obviously a great disappointment. There were no chair-lifts to enable one to view corries and arêtes as peaks were ascended. Specimens of minerals were far too numerous to be bothered with. And neatly-labelled examples of fossils were nowhere to be found. Despite all this, the enthusiasts continued to be enthusiastic. Future field coursers please note: the ability to walk is essential, and lessons in this art will begin early in the new school year.

D.R.W.

SPORT

Rugby

1st XV

With only five of last season's regular team, the 1st XV looked forward with its usual pessimism to the 1964-5 season. The team virtually picked itself, because of the shortage of players good enough for 1st XV rugby. As it turned out, the team was stronger than even the most optimistic had hoped, even surprising Mr. Greenall, who never stopped reassuring us of our potential. The new rules suited a team with the fastest three-quarter line in the school's history. For this new open game, training was essential and most of the players sacrificed their Monday and Thursday evenings for this unenviable ordeal.

The attacking and defensive power lay with the threes, but it was usually the forwards who produced the best play. It was the smallest and lightest pack for some years, but their determination and exuberance, constantly spurred on by Lord and Davies, was never dampened. Davies, although shorter than most of the opposing second-rows, always dominated the line-outs with his outstanding jumping and handling. Lord's dominating forward play inspired the rest of the pack to fight when the odds were against them, and his presence was sadly missed just before Christmas when the XV lost four games in a row.

Many exciting tries were scored, but very few of these were converted. This was the team's main weakness — the inability to find a reliable goal-kicker. Eight different players were experimented with and finally the Colts XV kicker, Gregory, was brought into the pack. If he had been with the 1st XV for the whole season the team's record — Won 13, lost 12, drawn 1 — would have been much happier, because it was by poor goal-kicking that most of the matches were lost. However, the team amassed a total of 319 points, 240 of which came from tries alone, with 214 points against.

Probably the most satisfying win of the season was against Harrow County, by 8 points to 3, which avenged the previous season's 20-0 defeat. There was a close game with the undefeated Reigate, a 9-3 defeat, our own failings giving away two penalties in front of goal. Several big wins were recorded, the best being a 39-0 defeat of Sutton. Our two encounters with the Old Boys both resulted in good wins for the school by 14-9 and 11-0.

The last two games of the season were new to the school's fixture list. The Masters' XV game turned out to be an exhibition match for the largest crowd of the season. At one time the school was winning 21-13 but an injury to Sanders proved disastrous because, after he went off, the Masters XV, with the Welsh ex-international Richards, overwhelmed us and emerged the winners, 28-21. Mr. Greenall, making his farewell appearance in a first-class rugby match, came off the field looking like a beetroot. It was obvious the pace was too hard for him, but he tried really hard without much support from the rest of his forwards.

On Easter Saturday we played the keenly-awaited match against Abersychan. With three reserves in our team, Dawson deputising well in

the centre, the 1st XV won a tight and hard-fought game, 3-0. The score came from a penalty by Gregory in the last two minutes.

The keenest and most loyal supporter was Dr. Bingham, who only missed the last couple of games due to illness.

The team was chosen from: Marsden (Capt.), Lord (Vice-Capt.), Beckham, Bellamy, Bradford J., Charise, Davies R.J.T., Davis, Duffield, Franklin, Rowe, Snell, Stenbridge, Williams, Worrall, Bradford K., Dawson, Gregory, Harrison R.J., James, Reed, Sanders B., Scott A.

T. MARSDEN.

2ND XV

THE hackneyed euphemism, "the team enjoyed a successful season", describes last year's performance fairly accurately. For the first time we won more matches than we lost. Perhaps success was due to the constant flow of players from the ranks of the "Magnificent Seconds" to the "other" team. Captains varied from week to week but, nevertheless, the team managed to retain a majority of regular players.

The season opened with a rout for Wandsworth and Shene, but soon the tables were turned. However, when the team realized that it was not invincible, success returned and Sutton were crushed. The rest of the season showed some excellent teamwork between three-quarters and forwards. The threequarter line, which scored most of the points, was fed by an active and willing pack, an unusual feature for the 2nd XV.

The suggestion that a captain should be appointed for the whole season is admirable, for it would promote unity in the team and ensure that we were regarded not merely as a strategic first team reserve.

Matches won 12, lost 9. Points for 228, against 151.

The team was chosen from most of the school. Regular players were: Chaplin, Winsor, Hunt, Mott, Harrison (Capt.), Jennings (Capt.), Scott (Capt.), Machlejd, Forster, Baker, Lynch, Griffith, Roberts, Cozens, Bradford K., Vagg, Armstrong, Crowley, Pascall.

R. J. HARRISON.

THE COLTS XV

ALTHOUGH the Colts team lost one match more than it won, once again a high standard of rugby was seen, though often the team was severely handicapped by the absence of Gregory, Reed and Sanders, who had been promoted to the 1st XV.

Once again, Gregory was on fine kicking form, scoring 73 points for the Colts and 8 points for the 1st XV. Bance was the second highest scorer, with 45 points, and proved to be a valuable winger. Last year's crushing defeat of Purley was repeated, 34-0, and no really heavy losses were sustained.

This year, for the first time, the team followed a rigid training schedule and, despite all the abuse hurled at Mr. Bateman, we are greatly indebted to his persistence.

Two members of the team, Gregory and Reed, were chosen to play for Surrey.

Matches won 9, lost 10, drawn 2. Points for 246, against 240.

The team was chosen from: Aitken, Bance, Beckham, Crouch, Dawson (Capt.), Essex, Gay, Gregory, Johnson, Mackintosh, Marsom, Newman, Phillips, Rayner, Reed, Rush, Sanders, Sullivan and West.

N. DAWSON.

SURREY COLTS SEVENS

THE team was picked about three weeks before the tournament. To train, we played against the rest of the full XV for two periods and, one night after school, Mr. Bateman showed us moves which would be useful on the day.

On Wednesday, 3rd March, we went to Bee School with our loyal supporters. Against Battersea we did not play very well but, due to three long runs by Bance, we managed to win convincingly, 11-0.

The next match, against Selhurst, we looked upon with apprehension, our XV having lost and drawn against them. However, after an early try by Bance, we soon took command. Crouch and Gregory played well in the line-outs and throughout managed to out-jump the opposition. We won very easily and went on to beat Beverley, 18-5, in the third round.

In the semi-finals we were to play Surbiton who, 3 weeks before, had beaten us, 21-3, on a cold snowy day. We knew that, to beat them, we would have to stop the wing and fly-half from getting the ball. We were able to do this because of our superior forward-play. With our supporters cheering us on, we soon took the lead and won 8-3.

We now knew that we had the ability to win the final against St. Joseph's. It was beginning to snow and the wind was bitterly cold. We attacked quickly and Dawson dodged his way through the opposition's three-quarters to score the first try. Subsequently, the threes, and especially Reed, managed to dominate St. Joseph's and we won 16-5 to gain the cup for the first time in the school's history.

Team: Crouch, Sanders, Gregory, Beckham, Reed, Dawson, Bance.

Points for 66, against 13.

M. E. BECKHAM.

UNDER 14 XV

LAST season was a very successful one for the Under 14 XV although injuries to our full-back, Richards, and to one of our best forwards, Grant, led to a few early defeats.

The team's subsequent success was mainly due to the pack, whose chief objective was to steam-roller the opposition. Also, the three-quarters, though not always effective, created moves which defeated the opposition by their speed. Our most enjoyable match was at Selhurst, where we were narrowly defeated after a close game. A crushing defeat was suffered at the hands of Wallington but the tables were turned when we beat Shooter's Hill, 31-0.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Thomas for keeping the whole team fit and for coaching us through a very successful season, in which we won 10 matches out of a possible 17, on one occasion forcing a well-earned draw.

The team was chosen from: Aitken, Anderson I, Anderson R, Arnold, Chester, Cluer, Currie, Drew, Fossett, Godfrey, Goodson, Grant, Honeyball, Jessup, Jones G., Pond, Reece, Richards, South, Ward.

G. B. JONES.

UNDER 13 XV

THE Under 13's did not have a very good season, winning only 3 out of the 8 games played. Towards the end of the season they began to play more as a team and against Hinchley Wood scored 63 points. The outstanding player was Miller, who shows great promise, but the others were slow to learn. The forwards must play harder and more as a unit and the three quarters' need is to move faster and be more determined. The team is a big one and should develop next year into quite a useful Under 14 XV if they have learned this year's lessons.

R.L.G.

Cricket

1ST XI

LAST season: Played 11, Won 6, Lost 4, Drawn 1.

As the above summary indicates, the 1st XI had a fairly successful season, though perhaps more matches could have been won if the batting had been more determined. The bowling and fielding were good, and if the other team was not bowled out, we usually managed to hold them to a reasonable score.

For the first time, we had the advantage of playing at 'The News of the World' ground, with its pleasant surroundings ideally suited to cricket. It was here that we played the traditional match against the Parents, in which the school was victorious, though the final result was very close. Everyone enjoyed himself so much that a return game was arranged for the next week, when the School repeated their victory.

The team was chosen from: D. R. Bishop (Capt.), R. P. Beames (Vice-Capt.), Seabrook, Franklin, Lord, Wallace, England, Worrall, Jennings, Snell, Jenkin, Child and Katesmark.

So far this season the School has won 3 of its 4 matches, due mainly to excellent fielding and the holding of vital catches. We started by defeating Bec and Rutherford at home, and Sutton away the next week. This last was an excellent victory. Sutton were all out for 88, Child and Wilde sharing most of the wickets. Looking set for an easy win, we were dismayed to see two of our batsmen dismissed in the first over for no runs. However, determined batting by those following, especially Jennings and Bellamy, gave the School victory by 6 wickets. The team's unbroken record was then shattered by a heavy defeat at the hands of Wandsworth, but we look forward to the rest of the season undismayed.

I should like to thank all the ladies who provide us with an excellent tea each week.

The 1965 team was chosen from: Lord (Capt.), Franklin (Vice-Capt.), Snell, Jennings, Child, Wilde, Lewis, Bellamy, Worrall, Winfield, Reeves, Medler and Pamment.

B. E. LORD.

2nd XI

For several years now, the 2nd XI has been regarded as a reserve pool of players for the 1st XI, the results being of little consequence to the school, or to the team itself. This year it appeared that the same sort of thing would happen — there was a light-hearted, almost 'devil may care', attitude — but after the first match, with, as usual, a makeshift team, this attitude changed dramatically. Bec, who defeated us by 9 wickets last season, made 95-5 before declaring. However, fortified by a rather indigestible tea, we battled to a rather surprising win by six wickets.

At De Burgh we lost by 70 runs, the only consolation being that this was a secondary school's first team. Since then, we have won two more matches, against Sutton and Wandsworth. Batting first against Sutton, we reached the massive score of 137-4 before declaring. However, it was not until the opposition had reached 122-5 that our bowlers really got going. We finished eventual winners by five runs — an exciting climax.

Now that the team has realized that we possess reasonable all-round talent, we can look forward to a very interesting and, perhaps, successful season, which the 2nd XI has not had for quite some time.

The team was chosen from: P. C. White (Capt.), Duffield, Mephram, Leverick R., Foster, Porter, Medler, Hill, Thompsett, Chaplin, Excell, Berry, Isted, Leverick P.

P. C. WHITE.

Tennis

The school has again run two teams, the 1st VI and the Under 16 VI. Both are playing in the Surrey Schools Lawn Tennis Association League, which means that matches are more competitive this season than in past years.

The 1st VI contains five of last year's team and better scores were expected. However, results have been disappointing, with only one win in four games. The main problem has been that in the 5th and 6th forms there are only about eight boys of match standard. Our only win was against Glastonbury, 6-3, while our defeats were against Battersea twice, once in the Rootham Shield, and Purley.

As all of last year's players are now too old, the Under 16 team has changed completely. So far, the team has suffered 3 defeats, the closest being against Stanley Park, when a 4-2 lead was transformed to a 4-5 loss by the late arrival of one of our pairs, who had been cricketing elsewhere. With more match practice, better results are expected later in the season.

Now that tennis has been introduced into 4th form games and we have our own courts, it is hoped that the standard throughout the school will be raised and match results improved.

We must thank Mr. Benfield and Mr. Warwick for the active interest and encouragement they give to school tennis.

The team was chosen from: T. J. Rider (Capt.), B. Armstrong, C. Ash, A. Chaplin, C. Porter, R. Snell and E. Wilde.

T. J. RIDER.

Last season the school entered the Nestlé's Ladder Tournament, which is intended to provide frequent games for all standards of players. Rider won the school ladder and, in the subsequent knock-out competition, reached the Southern Area Semi-Final, where he was defeated by Ajegbo (Eltham), a Junior Wimbledon seed.

The first pair, Armstrong and Rider, had the valuable experience of playing at Wimbledon — albeit on an outside court — in the English Schools Lawn Tennis Championships. They had some success, beating Havant 2-1, before losing to Worcester, the eventual runners-up.

B.B.

Basketball

THIS season has been a successful one, as we won nine matches and lost only three, scoring 510 points against 303. We had convincing wins against Emanuel and Heath Clark, and good close matches against the stronger opposition of Wimbledon and Selhurst. The success is due to team effort, a better understanding of the game, brought about by Mr. Thomas' coaching, the tireless support of White and Davies, and two excellent performances by Lord. Certainly the standard had improved greatly since last year, and there was more interest from the school in general, with even an occasional supporter. We can only hope that one day Basketball will be regarded as one of the major sports, so that there might be a greater incentive for the team to play well.

The team was chosen from: Charise (Capt.), White P. C. (Vice-Capt.), Lord, Davies, Marsden, Bellamy, Flanagan, Holland, Bradford.

K. G. CHARISE.

Badminton

THIS year has not been too successful as far as the results of matches are concerned, but, behind the scenes, changes for the better were being effected. A long-awaited net, a new racket and several presses were provided, and four rackets were restrung. Until recently, most of the club's members have been from the Sixth Form, but this year a younger contingent, from the Fifth Form, has joined us. From them an Under 16 team has been formed, and, although they have not yet met with much success, it is encouraging to know that there are aspiring players to replace those who leave this year.

Moreover, the time allocated to the Club has been extended to a second evening, allowing all our members to practise. Numbers have swelled so extensively in the past few months that it had become impossible to accommodate all players.

The final figures were: Won 5, Lost 3, Drawn 1. In addition, we had an enjoyable evening's mixed doubles with the Girls' Grammar School team.

R. W. WOODLEY.

Athletics

THERE have not been many matches this year and, as usual, exams have prevented some members of the senior team from taking a very active part in athletics. Of course, there are a few individuals — like the team captain, Marsden, with his consistent victories in the sprints — who can always be relied upon to do well.

Once again the school won the Mitcham District Sports, but we were less successful in the Surrey School Sports, although Faircloth ran well in the Under 17 1 mile final, breaking Brian Hewson's 17 year old school record.

In the School Sports the standard was high in all events, and numerous records were broken. Most points were scored by Miller in C class, Reed in B class, and Reeves and Flanagan in A class.

Unfortunately the school has never been very strong in the field events, since these require specialized training and facilities a grammar school cannot offer. However, there is certainly a growing keenness to train now that we have the facilities of the 'News of the World' Ground — perhaps because it is easier to do so than to face Mr. Thomas' wrath.

Judging from the times and performances this year, many records should be broken in the next few seasons, especially since more and more of the school's athletes are realizing that victory is not dependent on talent alone, but on hard and regular training. The attitude now in athletics is increasingly one of serious determination, and this will ultimately bring success.

K. G. CHARISE.

Cross-Country

NONE of our three teams proved consistently outstanding. The cream of last year's excellent Under 13 team was moved into the Under 15 section, where they met their match in older and stronger opposition. This team also suffered more than the others from the precedence given to rugby. Simmons and Miller, who were easily the best runners when they were given the chance, missed every Saturday match because they were required for rugby. Of the remainder of the junior team King stood out. He was a first-year boy running against older opposition but he still managed to win on many occasions when Simmons and Miller were unavailable.

The Under 15 team suffered less from the claims of rugby but occasions did arise when runners were required to play. It was an average year for the team but again the majority of the runners were third-year boys running against older opponents and on some occasions they were obviously outclassed. Faircloth was undefeated throughout the season and on many occasions Bardell followed him home, many yards behind but still a good second.

The Senior team had easily its best season so far. We had no outstanding individual runners since our star, Roberts, was occupied with rugby and it was rarely that anyone from our school won the race. Our

strength was in the close grouping from second or third onwards and the result was that more matches were won than lost, although nearly all of these wins were by a very small margin. One notable exception was the early match against Henry Thornton G.S., when the school had the first eight runners home.

T. M. GOODSON.

Other Activities of a Sporting Nature

1ST XI HOCKEY

IN contrast to previous occasions, the first encounter between the two sixth-forms was a little unusual, to say the least. The last place in the world that one would expect to find Henry IV is on the hockey-field, but, heralded by the banners and shields of a past production, Head of School, wearing the royal regalia (one tea-pot cosy) led the troops into battle.

Having suffered four defeats in a row, our feminine opposition supposed that, if their opponents were encumbered by fancy dress, they would stand more than a sporting chance. Nevertheless, tradition was upheld, and the rules of hockey were successfully defeated, as were the girls, by an all-time record score, 6-0.

The second meeting was more orthodox, despite our lack of a goal-keeper, and it would be true to say that past experience enabled the boys to produce some attractive hockey, Snell scoring 2 goals in the team's 4-0 victory, despite one member of the team being penalized for fouling his own side.

Once again we must thank the ladies for the provision of equipment, officials and, of course, the refreshments in their common-room — even if the victor's crown was a dish-cloth.

Teams were chosen from: Andrews, Beckham, Beek, Conroy, Franklin, French, Frost, Harrison, Holland, Jenkin, Jennings (Capt.), Rowe, Snell, Wilde (Capt.), Woodley, Williams.

T. V. JENNINGS.

1ST VII NETBALL

TWICE did our 'Magnificent Seven' make the long trek to Cranmer Road, with the noble aim of maintaining a tradition which has been upheld by previous generations, since as long ago as 1961.

For our first encounter, in the Christmas term, we arrived determined to give a reasonable account of ourselves and, indeed, ten minutes from time were comfortably in the lead; but we reckoned without the guile of our foes. With each assuming her rôle as temptress with hardened efficiency, according to a predetermined plan, we were gently coaxed into following their lead, and committed the unforgiveable sin — we cheated. Such was our delight at this new-found style of play that one bite at the apple was found insufficient. The trap sprung, our opponents resumed their original ladylike demeanour and we were left to the mercies of their accomplice on the touchline, who, with whistle at the ready, welcomed

her chance to assert female authority. Thereafter, we could not touch the ball without some hypothetical foul being committed, and the ball being returned to the opposition. With numerous free throws, they were able to score frequently and the final result was declared a draw.

The return match was played during the Easter term, in exhausting heat. This indeed was a day to remember. Absolute masculine supremacy was established with a classic display of copybook netball, resulting in a 20-6 victory. For once, we resisted the temptations of our charming opponents and proceeded to frustrate the vain attempts of the referee to find fault with our play, by following the unprecedented policy, foreign to all previous sevens, of playing to the rules.

Finally, it must be appreciated that it required the wholehearted support of both teams to make the matches as enjoyable as indeed they were, and we are sincerely grateful for the good sportsmanship and hospitality of the Girls' School, both on and off the court.

The team was chosen from: Marsden, Bradford J., Worrall, Rowe, Woodley, Scott, Duffield, Lewis.

R. E. WORRALL.

HOUSE AFFAIRS

Canons

It is traditional for Canons to excel its adversaries in a wide range of competitions. This year tradition has been broken, although we have preserved our pride in never having sunk below fourth position.

As in previous years, we ground the other competitors into the mud in all three cross-country classes. Once more we gained the least number of points to regain the cup. It was in this point-conserving frame of mind that we stumbled forward to the Arts Trophy. Unfortunately, Mr. Marsh had decided to place the house with the fewest points fourth. *Canons' Mouth* failed miserably, its roar being subdued to a mere echo, heard only by the optimistic contributors. However, the unquestionable quality found only in a house of such ability as our own manifested itself in our model and the judges offered their appreciation by placing us first.

Turning our hand to more energetic pursuits, we demonstrated our skill in rugby, although not always with success. Our senior XV boasted the heaviest scrum, capable of all but speed. Our senior 1st VII returned an unbeaten record. Other shortcomings were, we genuinely believed, attributable to the poor weather.

Despite the depressing comments made by many, about the decline of Canons, we have just trounced the other houses' less able athletes and look forward with enthusiasm to the cricket and swimming, not leaning back on our laurels but striving with the confidence of a Cock House.

C. J. ANDREWS.

Lodge

THE year has been neither a resounding success nor a calamitous failure. The highlight was, of course, the capture of the Swimming Cup, which astounded the rest of the school, for it was thought to be the undisputed possession of Canons. After this effort, we seemed to find confidence and managed to share the magazine with Ravensbury. The winning of this exhausted the house, and no further outstanding success was recorded. A number of second places and the customary polite 'fourths' were gained.

As usual, most of the effort came from the two ends of the house, the sixth and first forms. Cases were reported where the middle school did help, but these were very infrequent. It seems unfair that the bulk of the work should be left to the sixth forms, for examinations are imminent at the time when house affairs are at a peak. The situation could easily be rectified if more help were forthcoming from the middle school.

If the house operated as a unit and not as a number of isolated individuals, then better results could be achieved. It is up to each member to give at least part of his time and some of his energy to help the house.

R. F. J. HARRISON.

Ravensbury

It is with deep regret that I admit an inability to sing Ravensbury's praise with as much fervour and eloquence as did Brushett two years ago. For one thing, we are no longer Cock House — the distinction seems to have transferred itself (we hope temporarily) to Canons.

However, a considerable expenditure of time and effort was crowned with moderate success throughout the range of competitive activities. We secured the Arts Trophy, after regaining our customary superiority in the Elocution, winning the Debate, gaining second place in the Music Competition under Holland's tireless leadership, and tying for first place in the Magazine.

Unfortunately, our intellectual prowess has not been equalled by our sporting success. Consistency is all we can claim credit for. We have come third in the Cross Country, Rugby VII's and XV's. Athletics is the only bright spot in a galaxy of rather dim stars, although we hope for further success in the competitions still to come.

Thanks are due to our House-Master, Mr. Wilkie, and to our able Captain, Frost, who has left "this happy band of brothers" to seek fame and, no doubt, fortune, in the outside world. More power to his bank account!

At the end of this term most of our present prefects and senior prefects will be leaving. We hope their successors will enjoy the task of controlling a house which, although absolutely refusing to be pushed, will accomplish wonders when coaxed.

R. H. JOHNSON.

Witford

THE wind of change seems to have been blowing upon the House of Witford and this year has been the most successful since the far-off days of the 1930's.

We started the Autumn Term with a fine effort in the Cross-Country and finished a reasonable second. The rugby VII's brought our first real success. The fourth form and the 2nd VII were undefeated and, despite the first team losing two of their matches, we still managed to win the competition.

We strove to even greater heights in the XV's. The lower school were again undefeated and the 1st team only lost one of their 3 matches. This fine and unprecedented display made us outright winners of the Rugby Cup.

The Arts Trophy, so the story goes, has traditionally belonged to Witford; the other houses unfortunately do not share this view. Our debaters found themselves a little lacking, after the brilliance of Love in former years, and finished third, and our model was fourth. However, Wiegand surprised himself and us by winning the senior song. Wells produced a very professional-looking magazine, far outclassing all others in presentation. In a very even contest, we finished 2nd in the Arts Trophy.

This has been a most outstanding year by Witford standards and will go down in the annals as the year of the 'Great Witford Revival'.

D. P. ROWE.

THE ARTS COMPETITION

Literature

THE world is looking up, according to the House Magazines. Thank heaven for it! No condemned cells, no atom bombs, no cosy domestic murders. Just a reference or so to Total War; just a line, in verse, about one who "with a ball in his stomach squirmed in the mud"; just some pleasant memories, also in verse, of Bleak Melancholy. The judge's stomach remained mercifully unturned. A mixed bag, and some quite successful efforts — mountaineering exploits on Pollards Hill; a tour of England in verse; Children's T.V.; a quite reasonable article on religion; loitering with intent; a take-off of James Bond; the prehistoric ousting of the Flint family by the Bronze family; prisons (agin them on the whole); "the perfect love of a girl like you" (and very nice too!)

There were misprints: in an article on animal life in Malaysia it was stated that "only one kind of femur occurs there".

The articles adjudged best were: in verse, "Winter Sports" (Gates, 1M), "Silent Galleon" (Roberts 1M); in prose, "The Flints" (Miller 2A), "Whatever Happened to the Green Belt?" (Liddle L6), "Neighbours" (Frost 3A).

Canons mouthed quite a lot of verse, some good, some bad, like that of the other Houses. Witford's magazine was too short and omitted an Editorial, which is a mistake. Ravensbury won easily. The judge was favourably impressed by the general standard of the magazines, as were others who read them.

W.T.J.P.

Music

FOR the finals of the Inter-House Music Competition we were pleased to welcome Ernest Schen, Esq., L.R.A.M., who was kind enough to adjudicate.

The competition took a different form from that of previous years. The house 'choirs' were omitted and vocal solo classes introduced instead. The junior solo class was won by Strivens (Ravensbury), the only entrant who sang a song of his own choice, *Five Eyes* by Armstrong Gibbs, instead of the two American folk-songs set by the adjudicator, and well he sang it, too. Equal second were Marraner (Lodge) and Porter (Witford). In the senior class, Wiegand (Witford) surprisingly, but deservedly, won with his singing of Warlock's *Captain Stratton's Fancy*. Hatzfeld (Canons) was second and Jarrett (Witford) third. It would be as well for future competitors to remember that if they choose the 'soft option' of an own-choice song, a correspondingly better performance of it will be expected.

Still (Canons) again won the senior instrumental class with an impressive performance of Sibelius' *Romanz*, but Holland (Ravensbury) was a close second. Croxson (Canons) also played well and was third. Hughes (Canons) again gained first and second places in the junior section, playing the violin and the piano. Kent (Ravensbury), playing an imaginative piano piece of his own composition, was third.

An innovation in the Easter term was the hymn-playing competition, adjudicated by Miss Witts from the Girls' School. It was won by Holland (seniors) and Hughes (juniors). This is an individual competition, with prizes, and it is to be hoped that it will continue and attract increased interest among the school's pianists.

B.H.R.

Art

THE Witford magazine was outstandingly the best. It was the only well-bound book, and its layout simply and effectively displayed imaginative illustration.

There were available sets of step by step bookbinding instructions (Take needle between thumb and forefinger of right hand. [If left-handed, reverse the process.] Moisten end of thread with a little saliva by introducing it into the mouth . . .) but only Witford used them. Consequently the other Houses, attempting ambitious binding techniques, succeeded only in producing untidy messes.

There are complicated and less complicated binding techniques, which are equally acceptable to the judges. All that is asked is that, whatever method is chosen, it should be proficiently executed.

There were too many poor illustrations, though *Raven* didn't err quite so badly in this respect as *Janus* and *Canons' Mouth*.

The use of photography could be further exploited, and a glance at successful magazine techniques, such as can be found in the Colour Supplements, may be worthwhile.

It's really not that difficult to illustrate for the magazine medium. The glimmerings were there in last year's magazines. This year Witford showed how a success can be made of the magazine (even whilst not strictly sticking to the rules, especially in respect of quantity) and *Raven* retained a glimmer.

Pity they didn't all come out a bit posh.

N.W.

Craft

THIS year the House Model was planned along new lines. Small models on the chosen themes — Housing, Transport and Entertainment — were made, and assembled on the closing date. The drawback to this scheme was the rather larger area which the models occupied. Because of this,

the two Houses whose models were to be assembled in the C.C.F. Hut were at a distinct disadvantage.

The models were judged by Mrs. Purbrick and Mrs. Green, who made the following comments:—

"We were critical of some of the workmanship and particularly of the quality of printing, labelling and map-drawing. The good ideas of the Ravensbury exhibit, the best planned of the four, were spoiled by the warping of the material, perhaps due to too much haste. Some of the buildings in the Witford model were not adequately finished, particularly the Norman Castle.

Really arresting and thoughtful use of colour was only present in the Canons' model, the winning exhibit. This also had several effective gimmicks, of which the most successful was the burning of a vehicle. It is important to remember that gimmicks are only valuable for reinforcing the effect of a good exhibit. They would only attract more attention to a poor one and probably annoy the judges into giving an even lower rating.

Planning of the exhibits to make up a whole was generally weak. Long typewritten or manuscript documents *do not* help. They may *explain* how everything fits together but fail to give the feeling that it does. A diagram *may* help but only if it is illustrating what is a well-planned exhibit in the first place.

It is probably easier to make a successful exhibit, coherent yet giving scope for the various forms to participate, if detailed work is done on one item, rather than if a great number of different items are produced.

The ultra-modern house in the Lodge model told the story of development in building more vividly than the cautious one in the Witford model, showing that even caricature may heighten the effect of a model."

A.R.

Junior Elocution

THE House that wins this contest is the one whose three selected competitors attain the highest positions. Competitors are required to learn a piece of poetry by heart, to read a passage of their own choice and a piece of prose selected by the judges. This year, for the first time, the piece of poetry was selected by the Housemasters, without reference to the examiners. This enabled the latter the more easily to judge the audibility, understanding and expression shown by the boys.

Ravensbury won the Inter-House Competition fairly easily and the outstanding individual was Frost (3A). On the whole, however, the standard was not up to that of previous years. We commented last year on the improving standard from year to year but that improvement was sadly lacking this year. There were a great many 'stumbles' over fairly simple words, the set-piece was not always learnt as it should have been and in some instances the passage selected by competitors was poor and uninteresting.

There seems very little excuse for one House only on the day nominating two of its competitors for this event, as it had been suggested that all Houses should have a stand-by in case of the absence of one of the original three.

H.S.J.

The House Debates

THIS year's House Debates were disappointing and only came to life intermittently. The most obvious fault was over-preparation — each house had a well-drilled team of speakers, all knowing when to stand up and, more fatally, what they were going to say. Only occasionally did a speaker depart from his prepared script, and continuity of argument and spontaneity were almost completely lacking. Many points were repeated and at least one of the 'summing-up' speeches had clearly been written hours in advance. I hope that in future debates speakers will pay more attention to their audience and to the arguments of their opponents.

The first debate, between Ravensbury and Witford, was the better, with Ravensbury — who won the competition — arguing that the English take their games too seriously. Jenkin and Baker both adopted an effective "tub-thumping" manner, better sustained by the latter who, unlike other main speakers, strove throughout to command the House's attention. The floor 'debate', if it can be so called, was a shapeless affair, occasionally enlivened by good remarks. Singer's parable about the effects of rugby results upon the Headmaster of a school he knows of was well received, but most speeches lacked bite. Perhaps the battle-line was not sufficiently clear. Were we lamenting, with Jenkin, the universal corruption heralded by the English obsession with sport, or, with the opposition, worrying about the state of sport if the English did not soon take it more seriously?

The second debate, on advertising, contained good pieces of parody and much sensible, logical but dull argument. Only Leader was at all distinguished, presenting himself as a ruin of a man, utterly corrupted by total subjection to mass media. His deliberately deadpan manner and flat delivery limited audibility, but it was an achievement to have the House hanging on his words.

B.B.

CLUBS and SOCIETIES

Chess

This year the school Chess Club has enjoyed a more flourishing membership than for several years. This renewed interest was reflected in the results of the School's first team, who enjoyed more success than they have had for several seasons. We entered two inter-school competitions, the Briant Poulter Chess League and the Sunday Times National Tournament. In the Briant Poulter League the school finished third in their section and reached the third round of the Sunday Times tournament, losing to the eventual runners-up, Tiffin's School. The school team also played several friendly matches, of which eight were won, two drawn and five lost.

The school chess team and club were helped in their efforts by Mr. Speller, who spent much of his time encouraging us. It is hoped that this increase in interest in school chess will continue and that the team and club will have even more success next year.

The first team was chosen from the following boys:-
B. Armstrong (Capt.), J. Ingold, P. C. White, B. F. Armstrong, R. B. Beck,
R. Wills and J. Bradford.

B. ARMSTRONG.

The Hopton Press

NEVER before has this reserved space been so desperately needed by a clan of assiduous but woefully misunderstood printers. Humbly grateful for our public platform, we now attempt to shatter the perfidious suggestion that, this year, the Press has proved a mere mountain in labour.

On the contrary, we submit (with a shudder of apprehension) that a number of hitherto slumbering scourges, principally capitalism, have risen to perform an orgy of desecration in our midst.

The cruellest blow fell when our priceless Mr. Jackson was brainwashed into seeking fame and fortune in Peterborough. However, we wish him great success, especially with his plans to found another Press. Moreover, we were not yet defeated, for in stepped the cool minstrel Mr. White. For the first time he abolished the inevitable altercations between the airy designer and the fumbling type-setter, although in both capacities he was seen once or twice arguing vehemently with himself.

The Press cannot this year be called guilty of that grievous fault, ambition, but this is due solely to the wretched lack of good equipment. The programmes and tickets for "Iolanthe" were intended to publicize this fact, but the expected clamouring of outside aid did not materialize. We overcame the difficulties too well, owing to the best being brought out in every member of the club. But then, of course, this is natural where a spirit of brotherhood pervades the atmosphere and where customs and

know-how have been passed down through the years. Picture, if you will, the expiring sixth former, propped up by two comrades, bestowing the sacred spirit with the laying on of inky hands.

Prejudice against us has arisen, largely through the club's enigmatical nature, and one popular myth is that we are a bunch of pleasure-loving, work-hating loafers. Naturally we emerge blasé-faced from our daily stint, packing away the cards and bottles, pockets bulging with work destined for the Black Market.

Jealousy has created another myth, that of the Utopian printing room, where nothing needs replacing. Brothers, we suffer because our uncoiled machines crumble at the slightest touch and because stony hearts are tougher than our lead type.

Now we are being put into quarantine in the C.C.F. hut, where, still expected to turn out masterpieces, we will slowly sink into the dust, unless generosity, in the guise of "Son of Hopton" will put us back on our feet and busy minding our P's and Q's.

S. E. V. CHAMBERLAIN.

Natural History Society

WORK has progressed this year on the study of the animals and plants found on the Common. All the trees have now been identified and twigs and leaves from them have been pressed and mounted. A number of maps have been drawn, on which the position of the main groups of trees can now be plotted. Terrestrial insects and harvestmen have been collected and identified, and enthusiastic searches for amphibians and small mammals have been made. The Seven Islands Pond has again been the chief attraction and we continue to be amazed that such a small, shallow stretch of water can yield such a variety of life in spite of extensive predation by man.

A number of aquaria, containing life from the pond, have been set up during the year and owl pellets collected on the Sports Ground have been dissected and analysed. The present members of the society are all very keen but the numbers are disappointingly low. It is hoped that many more younger boys will make an effort to join.

B.R.A.

Christian Fellowship

THE Christian Fellowship has maintained its numbers over the past year and has grown considerably in experience. We are now able to have our own calendars printed and this has enabled all our meetings to run more smoothly. The 1.20 Wednesday meetings (which, like all our meetings, are open to all members of the school) are mainly for Bible-study and discussion and have proved more stimulating than in previous years. Especially popular were Mr. Greenall's talk on "Objections to Christianity" and Mr. Hecker's on "Pacifism".

We have been able to add a lunchtime prayer meeting to our timetable and are extremely grateful to the Rev. E. A. Noon for allowing us to use his vestry. We consider this our most essential meeting and it has been well attended. Friday meetings have seen the usual run of speakers and films. *Red River of Life*, in the excellent *Fact and Faith* film series, drew the largest audience. Good though these films are, we hope to broaden the programme of Friday meetings next year.

A junior section of the Christian Fellowship has been started and it replaces the former Thursday Club, though with more specifically Christian activities. It is not yet firmly established and a strong effort will be made next year to see that it flourishes. It is hoped to link it more closely to the senior section.

As the majority of the Christian Fellowship members are in the sixth form, they feel that the present need is for fourth and fifth formers to show more interest, for they are all aware of their responsibility for fostering religious interest in the school.

P. A. WIEGAND.

The Folk Club

WITH the advent of the so-called "folk boom", it was almost inevitable that a Folk Club should be started in the school. It has been running now for nearly two terms, being held every Thursday evening in the Art Room.

Despite the fact that folk music still remains only for a small dedicated minority (which means that attendances have sometimes been thin), the club's survival is assured by the enthusiasm of Mr. White, who is himself an accomplished guitar player. He has continued to delight the club members by his renderings of American folk-songs, especially Woody Guthrie numbers, and songs from his native West Country, many of which he has written himself.

The Folk Club has enabled budding Dylans and Donovans to display their ethno-melodic talents and the Thursday night sessions also make it possible for members to hear recordings of well-known folk and blues artists. The future holds the possibility of inviting folk singers from outside to sing at the club.

R. DAVIES.



SKETCHES

By D. J. WELLS.

POEMS and ARTICLES

School Notice

It has been brought to the notice of the boys that teachers have been dying on their feet and are refusing or neglecting to fall over.

This practice must cease and teachers found dead in an upright position will be instantly dismissed. In future, should any boy notice that a teacher has not made any movement for a period of half an hour, it is his duty to investigate the cause as it is impossible to distinguish between death and the natural movement of some teachers. Boys are advised to make a thorough investigation by holding a wage-pocket in front of the suspected corpse, as this is considered the most reliable test,

There have, however, been cases where the natural instinct has been so deeply ingrained that the hand of the corpse has made spasmodic clutches long after death has set in. The most successful test, however, is to whisper "Saturday Schooling". This has been known to restore life to a body which has been motionless for a week.

L. A. J. JESSUP (3B).

Limerick

There was a young man called Harry
Who had terrible burdens to carry,
So he departed this life
By the blade of a knife
And his wife did not tarry to marry.

P. A. JENNER (2A).

First Impression

The night we crossed from Dover
The sea was mad
And the ship awash.
Came my first glimpse of a dawn,
And such a dawn !
Red, orange, yellow, all blended as one.
On reflection, an important part of the holiday
And my life
That I was awake
To see the dawn
Arising over the sea.
I emphasize
That this was
An important fact,
To date
The most important day of my life.

D. G. COLLARD (3B).

Uncle Fred's Advice Column

YOUR PROBLEMS ANSWERED

I sometimes wish school would disappear in a cloud of smoke. Is this normal ?

"Firebug".

- Perfectly; try not to call the Fire Brigade too soon.

I am a natural genius. I expect to obtain all the necessary "A" Levels with distinctions, and to be welcomed with open arms at the University of my choice. What more can I do ?

"Brilliant".

- Try to be more self-confident.

Groups of boys break up when I join them. Masters recoil visibly when I approach. Have I a strong personality ?

"Outsider".

- No, you probably have a strong smell.

Boys beat me over the head with their briefcases, steal my sweets, throw my cap into puddles and generally push me around. How can I stay popular ?

"Flathead".

- Wear a tin hat and buy more sweets.

My son has brought home from Brussels a small replica of a strange statue. I wondered . . .

"Mitcham Mum".

- No Madam, it would not be possible to purchase the original, nor would it be suitable as a School Mascot to commemorate the visit.

I am a decent, well-behaved, upright boy. I love school and am doing well in all subjects. Will I be a success ?

"Anxious".

- Slow down at once, unless you want to serve a "life sentence". They'll be after you, lad, there's a shortage of teachers.

I am about to become a Prefect. How shall I gain respect ?

"Promoted".

- See no evil, hear no evil and give no impositions.

The whole form has been punished as a result of my misbehaviour. What will they think of me ?

"Desperate".

- Don't stop to find out.

C. M. BAWDEN (2A).

Dark the Sun

Stark recollections,
Bitter memories of sweet things,
Brush the mind with a sense of what is past,
The throbbing heart pounds out the rhythm of the years,
Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter —
The same before,
Now,
And forever.
What's gone thrice more precious
Than that which is to come,
Yet infinitely hopeless —
Bleak melancholy.

A. SPROXTON (VI 2).

That Piece of Waste Ground

That little piece of waste ground
At the corner of the block,
Has now become a building site —
Men working round the clock.

They've filled the piece of waste ground,
With stones, cement and bricks.
They've even dug foundations out,
With bulldozers — not picks.

It's only small, that waste ground,
They really can't build much,
But lorries keep on driving in,
With scaffolding and such.

But on that piece of waste ground,
Where grass and weeds grew high,
Now grows a building made by man,
That soars into the sky.

It seems that piece of waste ground,
Where once we let off steam,
Is now a valuable plot of land,
A big investment scheme.

R. LANGRIDGE (3A).

On an Alka Seltzer

Within the curdling tumult shrinks the core,
A fizzing, effervescent, powdered pill.
It spends its size until it is no more:
All bubbles cease, and everything is still.

R. P. ARNOLD (3B)

Pollards Hill Climbed

LAST night, with the other members of the party, I returned to civilization, after climbing the perilous North Face of Pollards Hill. Ours was the first expedition to have reached the summit.

Pollards Hill lies near the ancient little village of Mitcham, in the wild, desolate area of Surrey. Even the place-names have a sinister ring.

We had set off, laden with ice-axes, pitons and crampons, and not a tool was left unused. Camp I was set up at the foot of the escarpment, with Camps II and III fairly close together, higher up. Towards Camp IV several of the climbers, including the leader, Colonel Hut, succumbed to the intense cold, and had to drop out. Despite this setback, Ninesing and I struggled on.

Often, from above, many-coloured objects, made of metal, came hurtling past us. These, as we have since discovered, are called "moter-kahs" by the natives, who regard them as fertility-symbols.

After overcoming many obstacles, we finally reached the summit; and what a view! Spread out before us like the page of a gigantic atlas was the whole of desolate Surrey. For a while we just stood there, resting and drinking "Tizer", that beverage of conquerors.

After taking a number of photographs with our box-cameras, we started our dangerous descent. After two hours of tricky abseiling we again reached Camp IV. There the rest of the party went potty with excitement, for they knew we had conquered the great North Face. Then, more "Tizer" all round, before we completed our descent.

C. M. BAWDEN (2A).

In Memoriam

With deep-set eye and deep-set brain,
With all Room 8 in his domain,
With choicest clothes and choicest wit,
On radiator he would sit.
With storming rage (the two-faced swine)
And sickly smile (the danger sign).
His grubby gown, that hung in state
For him to grab when he was late.
His car so dirty; his hands so clean
(Except for stains of nicotine).
A poor man too, or so he said,
He need not want for daily bread.
Inside his car he was Old Nick,
("Pleeease let me out, sir — I feel shick").
A learned chap who took a joke
And laughed as well — a damn good bloke —
And even though he's gone away
We won't forget him — A.A.J.

P. A. LEADER (VI I).

OLD BOYS

Memo to Mitcham

THOSE of you who were brought up in the South-East, as I was, and more especially those of you who enjoyed your early existence in the more elegant reaches of commuter Surrey, are almost inevitably conditioned into believing that London is the centre of the world, if not the universe, and that the nether regions of Britain (such as the North-East) are entirely inhabited by marauding tribes of uncivilised barbarians.

I do not need to remind you poor pre-Copernican souls of the endless traffic-jams you patiently suffer, the continuous rush and bustle to which you bravely succumb, and above all the quite dreadful semi-detached rabbit-hutches which you, in your megalomaniac way, insist on purchasing at exorbitant price.

Those of us who also were brought up in the South-East and yet have moved away, have suddenly realized how suicidal the naive urgency of London-centred life is. It is true that the North-East cannot offer all the material comforts of life which you enjoy (though we do have washing-machines and even a Woolworth's). The pre-war depressions and the post-war inflation and credit-squeezes have hit areas such as this hardest of all. (The North-Easterner watched the uproar in the papers when a few thousand TSR-2 workers lost their jobs. He also watched, with more than amusement, as 60,000 Durham miners systematically lost *their* jobs without a whimper from the press.) But the North-East has one thing to offer which, in my experience, the suburbs of Surrey have lost. And that is its atmosphere of community. In both town and country here, people are friendly. Strangers exchange "hellos" in the street. Neighbours will rally together if trouble comes. Loyalty comes before self. There is an overwhelming sense of belonging to the community, which makes it difficult to feel lonely.

Housing conditions are frequently poor. The school in South Shields in which I have had the privilege of teaching was built in 1892 and would most certainly not be tolerated in Mitcham, Beddington or Wallington. By comparison, Mitcham County was a veritable palace. Children are the same all over the world. They dramatically reflect the attitudes of their parents. Yet North-Eastern children exhibit an enthusiasm for life and a completely honest and unsophisticated approach to living which is, in my experience, unequalled at home.

And yet it would be naive to suggest that the North-East has been uninfluenced by the modern world. Andy Capp is on the wane and the traditional pies, peas and chips are giving way to the Chinese restaurants. Mining villages are declining and the industrial slums are being replaced by a wilderness of towering flats. But with the old buildings, the old ways of life are also disappearing — ways of life which are entirely worthwhile and of a quality which our modern property-owning democracy seems unable to replace. It appears that you cannot have your cake *and* eat it.

Still, if you want to find out how the other half lives, if you want to see what devilish Dan Smith is up to, come on a safari to the North-East. Get the car out, point it up the A1 (it started somewhere near

Hyde Park the last time I was in the Deep-South) and turn right after about 300 miles. If you let us know you are coming, as you are very decent types, we will have a word with the natives, Maybe they will put away their blow-pipes and excuse you from the cooking-pot.

Bede College, Durham.

D. A. BRUSHETT.

Life at a New University

The first thing that everyone must notice when coming to Sussex for the first time is the buildings. It is impossible, as with some of the London colleges, to ignore them. They seem to inspire one with a curious mixture of paradoxical emotions — being dynamic and inspiring at one time, while peaceful and calming at another. The architect, Sir Basil Spence (of Coventry Cathedral fame) has had to fight tooth and nail to get some parts of his plan approved by the University Grants Committee, which is financing the project and which seems to do nothing but ask, "How much will it cost?" Sometimes he is successful, as with the twin columns dominating the Arts building, which have no functional value but are simply "symbols of the fact that the University will always be incomplete, since it will never stop changing". Sometimes the committee will not budge — hence the absence of cloisters in the Arts building and the fact that many of the courtyards are not paved, as originally intended, but covered by a layer of fine shingle.

The University is not constructed, as other of the new universities are to be, in one huge building. The plan is that each department should be housed in a separate building and should be a "little complete world" of its own, linked to the other "little worlds" by Falmer House, the first building to be completed. Of course, at the present incomplete stage, it is impossible to tell whether or not the idea will be successful, or whether, when completed, the site will be like a glorified overcrowded housing estate — as it could be if, as the architect fears, uncontrolled building is allowed if there is a demand to house more than the planned 5,000 students.

Of the academic courses available, I can only deal with the Science side, the organization of the Arts schools being appreciably different. The main idea is to give the students an awareness of the problems which occur on the fringes of his subject. This helps to give him an idea of the place his subject occupies in relation to others. The topics actually studied do not differ vastly from those studied at most other universities. The big difference is that the mathematician, say, studies the parts of his course (such as electricity, magnetism, hydrodynamics, etc.) which usually are classified as Applied Maths, with the physicists and that he is taught them by physicists. He studies atomic physics, relativity and quantum mechanics — so that, when confronted by a formula concerning electricity, he knows the physics behind the formula, or at least the basic ideas, whereas students at other universities often seem to know little more than the actual formula. In this way the Sussex student finds, in what would otherwise be a boring string of meaningless symbols, an interesting concept.

The great disadvantage of the university is that it is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Brighton where most of the students live, so that it is easier to go to the cinema in Brighton than to a society meeting at the university. Because of this the societies are often sparsely attended and ineffectual. This apathy has, until quite recently, made the Student Union as useless as a cart without wheels. Meetings were so poorly attended that a quorum was not formed and so no business could be done. In order to overcome this, it was decided to lower the number of students necessary for a quorum — but to do this a quorum was necessary and it took the Union two terms to get enough people at a meeting to pass the new law.

The lodgings are boarding-houses rented by the University. The number of students varies from about 10 to 40, and so these guest houses function like small halls of residence and the student gets to know about 20 people very quickly. However, there is the disadvantage that the guest houses tend to be complete social units, and some students do not mix with anyone outside their own guest house.

The social life at Sussex is entirely what the student makes it. If he is prepared to work hard, he will find it extremely enjoyable and rewarding. However, those that prefer things served up on a golden plate would do well to avoid Sussex. The university, being new, has almost no traditions — these are in the process of being formed. Students at Sussex, then, have the unusual experience of being able to mould their life *and* surroundings. Sussex is still pliant and sensitive to attempts at reform, which many more established universities, steeped in tradition, seem not to be. It offers a marvellous opportunity for enterprising people, who are prepared to work hard, both academically and socially, to really enjoy themselves and to experience a valuable three years — but it is certainly no "joy-ride".

F. J. BARKER.

Old Boys' Rugby

It has again been a rather unsuccessful year for the Old Mitchamians Rugby Football Club, the 1st XV having won only three games and drawn three. Two of the drawn games, however, were against sides with far better records than ours and this shows that at times the side managed to rise to the occasion and play better rugby than one would have thought possible from the playing record. These moments, unfortunately, were far too rare and the need for a pair of strong-running centres and a couple of large forwards became increasingly obvious.

Roy England, who left school last summer, was brought into the team towards the end of the season and showed a great deal of promise for the future. The Club still needs both playing and non-playing members from the School, however, and there are plenty of opportunities for school-leavers to make their mark and reach the 1st XV in the coming season.

Any boy who wishes to take part in the Old Boys' games should contact Mr. Lidiard at the school.

P. H. FETTES (*Club Captain*).

The Oxford Dinner

THIS annual function was held at the Eastgate Hotel in Oxford on 21st May, and we were delighted to find that the hotel had received considerable structural alteration and refurbishing for the occasion. Seven 'Oxford' members of staff foregathered, together with Mr. Hallam, who has been made an Honorary 'Oxford' man for these occasions in recognition of the sterling work that he does in planning a University education for Mitchamians. We were again under the leadership of Dr. Bingham. At the Eastgate we met four O.M.'s — Cawdery (Oriell), Boylett (St. Edmund Hall), Baker and Smith (both of Keble). They were all very fit indeed and seemed to be enjoying Oxford life to the full. Except for Cawdery they are all in one way or another taking some part in the rowing activities of their colleges — though there is so far no rumour that any of them is in the running for a Blue!

A very good time was enjoyed by us all and our especial thanks must go to David Baker for the excellent arrangements that he made at the Eastgate and in Oxford generally for the success of the evening. We understand that there is competition between Messrs. Smith, Cawdery and Boylett for that task next year!

We should be delighted to welcome at this annual meeting any former pupil of the school who is an Oxford graduate, if he would previously get in touch with Mr. Judge at the School.

H.S.J.

Thoughts on Oxford

The activities of Oxford Old Mitchamians are not to be spoken of lightly. However, the people concerned would rather they were not mentioned at all. Is it enough to say all are basking in the Oxford atmosphere? This would be nearer the truth. One may spend the three years here mingling conscientiously with a cross-section of society and still have nothing concrete to write about. The value of this depends on the person and to the sceptical outsider the best advice is, "Come and see for yourself".

On the other hand it mustn't be thought that we are inert. To take but a single example, Moore led the way last year in coxing a St. Edmund's Hall crew in Eights Week. This year, being a schools man, he has gone into semi-retirement. However, the enthusiasm shown by the remainder more than compensated for lack of numbers. Smith and Barker rowed for Keble and Boylett coxed Teddy Hall. The idea is to bump the crew which starts in front. Over the four days' racing the Hall crew bumped once and Keble twice. The venture was thus hailed a success and a great source of enjoyment . . . makes one think of possibilities on the Wandle.

At other times during term Boylett may be found down a cave in the Mendips, Smith and Cawdery hidden away in the Union, and Baker in a punt or on the cricket field. Nothing worthy of a newspaper scoop.

Work, you ask? Well, despite what they say, most people do.

D. A. BAKER.

Voluntary Service Overseas

THE last time I saw my supervisor he was walking off down Oxford Street. Earlier he had given me my final instructions and my ticket. As I made my way to Marble Arch and walked down Park Lane to the bus stop, a feeling of disbelief came over me. So strong was this sensation that on board the bus I looked in my pocket and, sure enough, there was the ticket that would take me to the opposite side of the world.

After spending a week explaining that the New Hebrides were not off the coast of Scotland but in the Western Pacific, I was in a Boeing heading across the Atlantic. My flight, which unfortunately only allowed a few hours in New York and San Francisco, took me at 36,000 feet and 550 m.p.h. over the dark brown marshes of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia and the massive dull red Rockies. However, I had a rest of 24 hours in Honolulu. Here, in the evening, I took the opportunity of listening to the crooner at a night-club and during the day watched the swinging hips which are the first thoughts of anyone hearing of Hawaii.

My first view of the New Hebrides was from a Heron of Fiji Airways. It appeared to be raining but in fact it was just the moist heat rising. This high humidity hit me as I stepped off the plane, but I recovered enough to take my first look at the coconut palms.

Before I had time to settle down in Port Vila I set off for a month in the bush where I really tasted the New Hebrides. At times it was difficult; a hot sun would sap all energy; swarms of flies and mosquitoes, with their accompanying threat of malaria, were added discomforts. But these things were often overshadowed by enjoyable occupations: sailing a dugout canoe has its technicalities; working with a bush knife requires skill in thick tropical rain forest; on arriving at a native village there would be the inevitable row of hands to be shaken, for it is not every day they see a European; missionaries, district agents and planters are often very interesting people to meet.

Back in Vila I started work on my assignment, which is to teach science to the New Hebrideans of the Geological Survey. This was not a full-time occupation so I extended my work to the local teachers' training college to teach games. In addition, I now board the well-used, and often over-crowded, launch to cross the harbour to a small island where the hospital is situated. Here I teach very basic arithmetic. This type of teaching brings not only immense fun but also satisfying rewards. With no previous training in the science of teaching, one is left to one's own devices, equipped only with the knowledge that has to be imparted. Generally a completely new approach has to be taken and it is often difficult to break away from the ways one was taught oneself. The range of problems is very wide, anything from improvising apparatus to convincing my pupils, after they had seen a cowboy film, that the streets of London were not the scene of numerous bloody gun battles.

Most people treasure their security. They prefer not to take the gamble of pulling up their roots and changing their environment. But of those who do, there are only a minority who do not appreciate the change, even if it is only temporary. This is especially so if one goes with a purpose. In such a case one can hardly fail to gain from the experience and, following on from that, others will also benefit.

From personal experience I would therefore encourage anyone before he embarks fully upon his career, to offer the knowledge that he has gained to others in the world who are only too willing to learn.

It is possible to work abroad for one year under the Voluntary Service Overseas scheme as soon as two "A" levels have been passed. If accepted, one is given an assignment which may be anything from building a road to setting up agricultural co-operatives. The variety of work is enormous, even sometimes within one project, and at times one's initiative and ingenuity are strained to the full. This is what makes it so enjoyable. But what to me makes it all so worthwhile is the warm smiles and thankful handshakes from those who have been at the receiving end of one's efforts.

M. WALTON.

PARENTS

Parents' Association

DURING the year there have been several changes in the Parents' committee including the loss of the service of Mrs. Harper and Mr. Hendley, who for many years have worked hard for the Association.

This year the Association introduced the news-letter, which has proved to be successful, as most functions have been better attended.

In October we held the Jumble Sale, with all its rush and panic. Again our thanks must go to members of staff, parents and boys for helping to make this a success, for it gave us a handsome profit of £35 after a hectic afternoon's work. A second Jumble Sale was held in May, the profit again being £35.

During December a very interesting Educational Evening was held, when Mr. Hallam spoke about work in the sixth form, and Mr. Wilkie on his experience at Oxford University.

A most successful New Year's Party was held in January. A varied programme of entertainment was arranged by Messrs. Dickson, Crouch and Bumstead. Mrs. Croxson, with the help of the ladies, provided the refreshments, and the evening passed all too quickly.

The annual "Careers for Boys" evening was held in February. Guest speakers on this occasion were L. W. McNair, Esq., who spoke on the Dairy Industry, Inspector Paddon of the Metropolitan Police, and J. R. Sparey, Esq., who spoke about accountancy. This is one of the most enlightening evenings on our programme.

For the Social Evening in March, a party went to see the Mitcham Operatic Society's production of *Carousel* at the Baths Hall.

Once again we are approaching our annual Cricket and Tennis Matches between the parents and the boys. This year we are hoping for a double victory.

G. I. JENNINGS (*Hon. Secretary*).

FROM THE EXAMS

QUESTION—State why the four lovers take to the woods and show how Puck complicates an already involved situation.

ANSWER—The two lovers who want to go away together are too meet in the woods at night. However Helena and the other lover hear from way of Puck that the two are meeting their. So they go to the wood. Meanwhile Lysander and Demetrius fall asleep. While they are asleep Puck comes and rubs ointment on their foreheads so that the first person or thing Demetrius sees she will fall in love. Lysander would immediately go to Helena (who he didn't like) and fall in love with her. The other lover who loves Demetrius but not Helena will not get either as Bottom (with an ass's head) will be the first one Demetrius sees. When Lysander and Demetrius wake up they start argueing at each other. Thus Lysander goes away and by some strange coincidence Helena and he meet in the wood. Then Bottom (with the asse's head) comes along and when Demetrius sees him she starts to say how beautiful he looks and that she was in love with him. After a while Bottom leaves and goes back to the rest of the actors who flee in terror at the sight of him.

ANONYMOUS (2B).

School Officers

<i>Heads of School</i>	G. T. Jenkin, R. E. Worrall.
<i>Deputy Heads of School</i>	R. B. Beek, T. V. Jennings, D. P. Rowe.
<i>Senior Prefects</i>	C. Andrews, R. W. Beckham, J. Bradford, K. G. Charise, R. J. Conroy, R. J. T. Davies, P. R. French, J. C. Frost, R. F. J. Harrison, M. R. Holland, B. E. Lord, T. G. Marsden, A. J. C. Scott, R. L. Snell, C. A. Stembridge, E. D. Wilde.
<i>Prefects</i>	B. Armstrong, A. J. Chaplin, T. F. Child, J. A. Clark, M. A. T. Coe, D. Cooper, A. R. D. Doe, M. D. Excell, K. C. D. Franklin, T. M. Goodson, G. V. C. Harrison, D. M. Herdson, A. Hunt, J. Ingold, T. James, R. H. Johnson, P. A. Lewis, C. A. Medler, J. R. Pocklington, G. H. Pollard, T. J. Rider, A. F. Thompsett, R. E. Thurley, P. D. Vale, P. C. White, R. W. Woodley, G. L. Williams.
<i>House Captains</i>	CANONS: R. J. T. Davies. LODGE: R. F. J. Harrison. RAVENSBURY: J. C. Frost, T. G. Marsden. WITFORD: R. B. Beek, D. P. Rowe.
<i>Team Captains</i>	ATHLETICS: T. G. Marsden. BADMINTON: R. W. Woodley. BASKETBALL: K. G. Charise. CHESS: B. Armstrong. CRICKET: B. E. Lord. RUGBY: T. G. Marsden. TENNIS: T. J. Rider. CROSS-COUNTRY: T. M. Goodson. SWIMMING: R. F. J. Harrison.
<i>School Librarians</i>	R. B. Beek, G. V. C. Harrison.

School Terms

AUTUMN: 7th September — 22nd December, 1965.
SPRING: 10th January — 6th April, 1966.
SUMMER: 2nd May — 22nd July, 1966.



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IOLANTHE: Phyllis (S. V. Reece) and Strephon (B. E. Lord).

