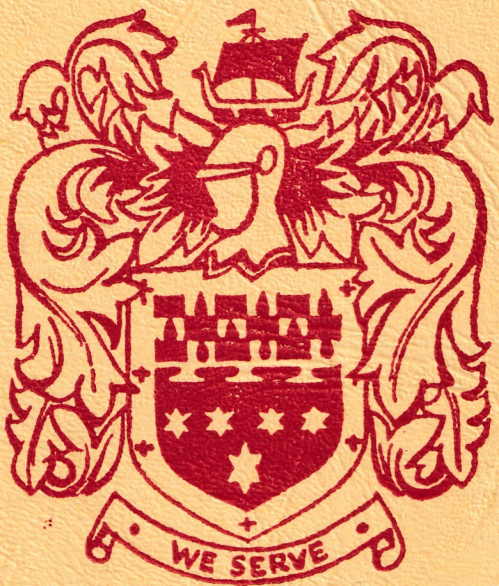
THE LINK



WANDSWORTH SCHOOL

JULY 1955

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE :

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Business Manager : Mr. W. H. George.

Treasurer : Mr. G. Elms.

Art Advisor : Mr. A. Hodgkinson.

CLOSING DATE FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE AUTUMN ISSUE : THURSDAY 3rd NOV.

This is the last date on which contributions will be accepted for consideration—NOT the date on which nine contributions out of ten are to be handed in. The majority of contributions should be in at least ten days before the closing date.

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THE LINK

THE MAGAZINE OF WANDSWORTH SCHOOL

VOL. XL **JULY, 1955** **No. 2**

HEADMASTER'S NOTES In last term's Link I described developments that will take place during the next school year, the last year in which the school will be in its present shape or in its present building.

Of these developments, the expansion of recruitment to a six-form entry to augment the five-form entry of 1953 and 1954 will necessitate the temporary basing of six of our forms in the Technical Branch premises. In addition five further forms will have some part of their instruction at Garratt Lane. Considerably more boys from the Grammar School section will be using the Garratt Lane premises than boys belonging to the Technical section. Of the original Technical School only three forms will remain in September, 1956, to be absorbed into the School. And they are the two forms of 13-year-olds who joined the Branch direct last September and the one form of 13-year-olds who will join it this coming September. It should not be difficult during this coming year to adopt these three forms in such a way that they feel they belong, so that the whole of the 900 boys who will occupy the new premises when they are ready are welded into a real unity as one school.

This then will be the nucleus around which the new recruitment will gather.

In September, 1956, there will be between 350 and 400 new 11-year-olds, a thirteen form entry, in the 1st Forms. We shall also recruit a number of second year forms, and, especially on the Technical side, a number of 13-year-olds to start courses in the Main School.

These are the boys upon whom we shall have to impress our standards and tradition. They will all be young and to that extent malleable. Presumably, too, they will all be keen and anxious to succeed in their new school. I expect they will be quite rapidly assimilated and become indistinguishable as members of the School from the rest.

As a result of our planning and preparations, we hope to see the new school get swiftly into its stride. With the advantages it possesses, a strong grammar school foundation and a developed technical school, it should prove the leading comprehensive high school in the country.

You all have a part to play. Your own standards of work, social and athletic activity, loyalty, service, courtesy and responsibility will matter enormously. Newcomers will take their standards from you. There will be wide fields for initiative and leadership. It is one of the greatest and most significant adventures that any school generation has ever had. When in years to come you look back upon the building-up of the great new school, may all of you who will share in the enterprise have good reason for pride in your achievements as pioneers.

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The School heard with great sorrow of the passing of Mrs. Shapcott, Vice-President of the Parents' Association and member of the Parents' Council since its inception in 1932. Mrs. Shapcott knew many generations of Wandsworthians, and they in their turn knew her as one of the best and most loyal friends a school ever had. She never missed a School occasion. She organised for many years our hospitality to visiting teams and the catering for parents' evenings. She had a willing band of helpers of whom she was herself the most devoted and regular.

Her three sons attended the School before the war and during evacuation. We shared with her one great sorrow in the loss of John, her second son, on R.A.F. service. The Shapcott cup commemorates him and his prowess as an athlete.

To Spencer and Peter Shapcott and the family, the School extends its heartfelt sympathy in their loss, as do also the Parents' Association and the Old Wandsworthians. By me personally as headmaster who have been able to count on her help at all times during the last twenty-three years, she will be deeply missed and always remembered with gratitude and affection.

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David George Fenton, a former Head Boy, who left us in 1951 with a Royal Scholarship and a State Scholarship to the Imperial College of Science called to see us before his departure for America to take up a post as Teaching Assistant at the Purdue University, Indiana, U.S.A. He proposes to present a valuable annual prize to the best Science student in the Fifth Forms each year, and hopes such a prize will stimulate boys to carry their Science studies into the Sixth Form and beyond. Our grateful thanks to Fenton for this fine gesture of continuing loyalty, and our best wishes for his future distinction.

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The General Election prompted the traditional Mock Election this term in which Livingstone representing the Conservative interests headed the poll, with Nye (Labour) second, and Gooders (Independent Socialist) third, the two defeated candidates together however, polling 44% more votes than the candidate "elected."

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The School's thanks are due to the parents who offered hospitality on our behalf to the members of the Paris Schools team.

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The Parents 21st Anniversary and Coronation Trophy for Fives was officially handed over to the Headmaster by Mr. Green, Secretary of the Parents' Association, at the Annual General Meeting on May 20th.

We are greatly indebted to the Parents' Council for a contribution to complete the whole payment for the Tape-Recorder.

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On March 24th towards the end of last term, we were privileged to have a morning concert by Dr. Leslie Russell and his Orchestra.

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Congratulations to Nye, Third Prefect, upon gaining admission to Jesus College, Oxford.

Congratulations too, to the dozen members of the Sixth Form who have gained university admission this year.

AVETE ATQUE VALETE

NEW BOY SINCE THE LAST ISSUE OF THE LINK:

M. J. Lake (from Alleyn's).

BOYS LEFT SINCE THE LAST ISSUE OF THE LINK:

K. J. Collins, G. M. R. Crofts, E. G. Denison, A. Kuczewski, M. F. Morgan, P. Tagg, R. H. T. Young.

EDITORIAL As the school year ends, so does the school career of many boys. We note with regret the departure of the Head Boy, D. King and wish him luck at the London School of Economics; also the departure of R. Griffiths, a former editor and D. Nye, both members of the present Magazine Committee, to university. Griffiths has been accepted at King's College, London, and Nye at Jesus College, Oxford. We wish luck also to the other prefects and boys who are leaving to go to university or to the services or to pursue a career elsewhere.

This term we have had a Mock Election, of which there is an account in the Debating Society Notes. The Inter-House Athletics Competition,

which is reported in this edition, was won by Morley. There were also the South London Grammar School Finals at the White City, in which the School played a distinguished, if not brilliant, part.

I am glad to say there was some slight improvement in the promptness with which items were submitted for this issue of the Link but too many still leave their contributions until the last moment.

EISTEDDFOD '55 For 9 years the Eisteddfod has stimulated the School to a fever of activity at the end of the Easter Term, and this year was far from being an exception. Mr. Elms' preliminary announcement in the Hall was followed by something of a lull, but soon preparations got under way, and announcements of rehearsals for House choirs and plays became a daily feature of Assembly, while the last few days saw the whole atmosphere of the school transformed into something like that of a theatrical company just before a first night. All this creative activity fully justified itself, as usual, in the result.

The Drama Evening, on Thursday, 31st March, was a particular success, due largely to the last two productions, Morley's third act of Shaw's " Pygmalion," and Cromwell's first act of the satire " Volpone " by Shakespeare's contemporary, Ben Jonson. In most years " Pygmalion," produced with great verve and clarity of diction, would easily have won, but on this occasion Cromwell, in successfully tackling the much less familiar Elizabethan play with an even more imaginative production and a set of first-class performances, deservedly came out on top. Miss Miles, Headmistress of Mayfield, in an adjudicating speech at once concise, constructive, and charming, sympathised with Gibbon, who were placed third with scenes from " Romeo and Juliet," particularly commending their bloodthirsty sword-play and attractive costumes, and Pitt, who, with a young cast and some trouble with words, came a valiant fourth with the last act of " Coriolanus." Miss Miles also commented on the remarkably lavish costumes, assembled, and in many cases stitched, by the boys themselves.

Once again the number of entries for the Literary Composition was low, but it was encouraging to note that the standard of work submitted was extremely high, most notably in the Lower School. The Public Speaking was perhaps on the whole a little pedestrian, enlivened, however, by the humour of the two winning items, D. Livingstone vigorously attacking Homework, and J. Fox presenting himself for local council election in traditional Music Hall style. D. Livingstone also won the Solo Reading competition, all entries for which were of a high standard, particularly that of J. Bull, winner in the junior section.

There was a large number of musical competitors, many of a high standard. An unusual number of broken voices entered, with varying success. The House Choirs were, perhaps, a little disappointing this year, but this feeling is probably only the result of the extremely high standard set in the past. Vocal and violin solos by I. Cobb, piano solos by G. Willis and J. Sharp, a violin solo in beautiful tone by D. King, and, in some ways most charming of all, a sensitive recorder solo by K. Gerry, were outstanding entries, and all were repeated to an appreciative audience at the final concert.

On Friday evening, 1st April, the school was open for the Hobbies exhibition. The pace and vigour of a gym display in the Hall was a stiff test of the stamina of the senior team, and the energetic Junior display—a new feature—promised well for the future. The School's Individual Foil Championship, under the indefatigable Mr. Levy, attracted curious spectators to the Gym, where G. Squires emerged a clear victor, and was presented with a silver cup, most generously donated by the School Keeper, Mr. Simpson.

Meanwhile, various more startling if less energetic displays were to be seen in other parts of the school. Pops and bangs echoed from the Physics and Chemistry laboratories, and whirls and flashes of light illuminated the slightly anxious faces of some of the visitors, as the properties of flames were demonstrated. Distillation, mollecular asymetry, crystal structure, and an ultra-microscope were among the exhibits, most of which " worked." Also

working were the model railways, whose tracks wound tortuously about the Library, and in the Biology Lab., the heart of a calf pumped water along tubes. Other subjects illustrated there were the structure of the eye, plant physiology, and tuberculosis. This year's "Week in Industry" exhibition, notably well arranged under Mr. Keyte, gave a detailed account of the urban and rural landscapes of the West Riding from material gathered during last year's visit. Here also a working model of the Malham and Gordale region was in somewhat damp operation, illustrating surface and underground drainage in limestone. In the Woodwork Room was a selection of various items of school woodwork finished recently, either in school time or in the Woodwork Club. In the Art Room the model section again displayed a large selection of aeroplanes, and, less usually, one member of the staff must have been delighted by B. Homewood's worthy collection of pictures of trams. Some of the senior paintings were notably well carried through, and there were some pleasing lino cuts. In the photographic section a home-processed self-portrait by N. Pearce was outstanding.

The final concert, held on Monday evening, March 4th, and uniting the best performances in music, recitation, public speaking and drama, was, as always, a great success, and many of the performers rose to unexpected heights with the stimulus of a sympathetic audience. A fine conclusion to the musical items was provided by an old boy of the school, Sven Weber, who played Chopin's brilliant Scherzo in B Minor. The rapidity with which the items followed each other under Mr. Fenn's chairmanship was also remarkable. In awarding the Drama Prize to Cromwell House producer, R. Hall, the Headmaster pointed out that this Cup, donated by Mayfield School, was particularly appropriate, since it recalled that some of the happiest moments of our war-time co-education had been in the dramatic field. He then presented the Eisteddfod Trophy to J. Tickner, the organiser for Pitt, the winning House, noting that this was the first time that Pitt had ever won. He then congratulated once again all those who had taken part in what has for some time been among the School's most successful social events.

HOUSE ORGANISERS

MUSIC:
Cromwell: K. Gugan; Gibbon: G. W. Willis and A. G. Williams; Morley: A. C. Savage; Pitt: C. G. Christodoulou.

SPEECH:
Cromwell: P. M. Bates; Gibbon: F. J. Gorman; Morley: A. B. Preston; Pitt: I. H. Simons.

DRAMA:
Cromwell: R. G. Hall; Gibbon: J. P. Fox; Morley: R. J. Hore; Pitt: P. N. Cassidy.

CO-ORDINATOR:
Cromwell: D. J. A. Livingstone; Gibbon: W. F. Cuffley and D. J. Donovan; Morley: A. D. Cook; Pitt: J. R. Tickner.

DRAMA COMPETITION — LIST OF CASTS

Cromwell: R. G. Hall (Producer), J. W. Sharp, D. J. A. Livingstone, H. I. Butnick, K. Gugan, J. R. Berry (Stage Manager).

Gibbon: J. P. Fox (Producer), G. R. G. Salmon, F. J. Gorman, A. R. Warren, G. Douel, W. F. Cuffley, G. S. Piddington, M. W. Symes, R. Smith, M. J. Redmond, P. L. Friedlander, J. M. Taylor (Stage Manager).

Morley: R. J. Hore (Producer), G. W. C. Wort, G. R. F. Purchase, P. J. Drain, P. L. Silverman, A. N. Wade, R. A. Edwell, V. G. Carrell (Stage Manager).

Pitt: P. N. Cassidy (Producer), J. G. F. Parsons, R. Worrall, R. C. Williamson, C. R. Webb, J. W. Tarkowski, R. P. Middleton, R. W. Eeles, G. C. Alderson, D. J. Guy, P. D. Jones (Stage Manager).

ART

Painting.—Senior: 1 W. T. Szyjkowski p, G. R. Williams g, V. Ronald c, J. Tickner p; 2 M. Naden p; 3 T. D. Rees c.

Painting.—Inter.: 1 H. Potter p; 2 W. L. Hamilton p; 3 R. A. Edwell m; 4 B. W. Levey p.

Painting.—Junior: 1 B. A. Jarvis m; 2 P. D. Florence g, R. Young p; 3 L. J. Hutson g, M. Ginn g, J. Hillier g.

Drawing.—Senior: 3 M. Naden p; 4 J. M. McDowall p.

Drawing.—Inter.: 2 G. Douel g, R. Baker c; 3 A. P. Fadhli m.

Drawing.—Junior: 2 P. Florence g; 3 J. Collis c; 4 J. C. Dobbie g.

Lino Cuts.—Inter.: 1 A. E. Stewart p.

Lino Cuts.—Junior: 2 V. Hayter p, M. K. Howe m, E. Dunmill p, C. N. Crabtree c, D. Forge p.

Clay Models: 1 B. A. Jarvis m; 2 G. Kemp m.

AEROPLANES

Flying.—Senior: 1 T. D. Rees c; 2 A. W. Eves p; 3 M. R. M. Smith c; 4 N. Pearce g.

Non-Flying.—Senior: 1 T. D. Rees c; 2 P. G. Libby m; 3 D. Frost m.

Flying.—Junior: 1 B. J. Coleman c; 2 R. F. Brown c; 3 B. Shailer m; 4 B. Jones p.

Non-Flying.—Junior: 1 B. Jones p; 2 A. Sexton m; 3 R. F. Brown c; 4 B. F. Mann g.

MISCELLANEOUS MODELS

Senior: 1 G. R. Williams g; 2 M. R. M. Smith c; 3 J. Hunt c, D. T. King p.

Junior: 1 M. Burriss c; 2 D. Lloyd g; 3 H. Shivers; 4 P. Dutt-Roy p.

GEOGRAPHICAL

Senior: 1 C. Green c; 2 J. R. Tickner p, R. Scripps m.

Junior: 3 R. A. Peacock c.

HISTORICAL

Junior: 1 J. Ashby c; 2 R. Baker c; 3 A. J. Frost m; 4 J. E. Green p.

CONSTRUCTIONAL

Senior: 1 J. Carr p.

Junior: 1 N. Ratcliffe c; 2 R. A. van Goethem p; 3 P. H. Everton p; 4 A. Jeffries g.

SCIENTIFIC

Junior: 1 B. Nelson p.

STAMPS

Junior: 1 H. J. Russell m, A. M. Howard g; 2 F. R. Shons g; 3 A. Bari c; 4 J. S. Young p.

Senior: 2 J. W. Kaminski c, R. A. Edwell m; 3 G. R. Williams g; 4 D. J. Mount g.

Novices: 1 P. D. Haydon g; 3 A. R. Nicholl p, D. J. Richardson m.

COLLECTIONS

Senior: 1 B. Homewood g; 2 R. J. Carr p; 3 R. C. Scripps m; 4 B. A. Watts c.

Junior: 1 M. Mason g; 2 D. R. Harman m, M. M. Collins g; 4 K. Gerry m, D. J. May g, B. Weltman p, J. Western c.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Trade processed.—Outdoor portrait: 1 R. Wall g; 2 R. H. Halfin p; 3 R. Wall g. Landscape: 2 R. H. Halfin p. Indoor: 3 R. Wall g.

Home processed.—Portrait: 1 and 2 N. Pearce g. Landscape: 1 R. S. Hore m; 2 M. W. Lawrence g; 3 G. R. Williams g. Outdoor: 1 B. H. J. Dunlop g; 2 R. S. Hore m; 3 B. H. J. Dunlop g. Indoor: 2 G. R. Williams g.

RESULTS

MUSIC

Cello.—Elementary: 1 G. W. Willis g; 2 D. A. Hyde m; 4 R. O. Berens c.

Cello.—Inter.: 2 J. W. Sharp c; 3 P. N. Cassidy p.

Violin.—Elementary: 1 G. J. Freeman m; 2 J. R. Berry c; 3 R. C. Williamson p.

Violin.—Inter.: 1 I. A. Cobb p; 2 K. A. Gerry m; 3 A. E. Preston m; 4 C. G. Christodoulou p.

Violin.—Advanced: 1 D. T. King p, G. R. Williams g; 3 B. C. Johnston m.

Miscellaneous Instruments: 1 K. A. Gerry m; 2 A. E. Preston m; 3 G. W. Willis g; 4 R. T. Thorpe m.

Musical Composition: 1 A. C. Savage m; 3 D. T. King p.

Pianoforte.—Elementary: 2 L. A. Cooke p; 3 G. J. Freeman m.

Pianoforte.—Inter.: 2 G. W. Willis g; 3 P. A. Townson m.

Pianoforte.—Advanced: 1 J. W. Sharp c; 3 P. Davey m; 4 R. S. Hore m.

Singing.—Unbroken voices: 1 I. A. Cobb p; 2 J. A. Bull c; 3 D. L. Hyde c; 4 A. G. Williams g.

Singing.—Broken voices: 1 D. T. King p; 2 A. C. Savage m; 3 P. N. Cassidy p; 4 J. W. Sharp c.

House Choirs: 1 Pitt; 2 Gibbon; 3 Morley; 4 Cromwell.

LITERARY COMPOSITION

Essay.—Senior: 2 R. J. Carr p; 4 D. Cross g.

Speech.—Senior: 2 R. J. Carr p.

Narrative.—Senior: 2 B. C. Johnston m; 3 R. H. Halfin p, W. L. Cuffley g.

Verse.—Junior: 4 M. J. Norman p, P. Gillingham p.

Story.—Junior: 1 R. Baker c; 2 P. Moss p, P. Lewis p; 3 A. J. Fuller p, P. A. O. Veale g; 4 V. Glenister g, R. L. Nobes g.

SPEECH

Choral Speaking: 1 Cromwell; 2 Pitt; 3 Morley; 4 Gibbon.

Solo Reading.—Senior: 1 D. J. A. Livingstone c; 2 A. E. Preston m; 3 J. P. Fox g, G. W. C. Wort m; 4 J. W. Sharp c.

Solo Reading.—Inter.: 1 P. N. Cassidy p; 2 P. J. Drain m; 3 N. Smith g, A. W. Atkinson c; 4 D. A. Spooner c.

Solo Reading.—Junior: 1 J. A. Bull c; 2 N. C. Bishop c; 3 J. A. Lally m; 4 P. L. Silverman m.

Public Speaking: 1 D. J. A. Livingstone c; 2 J. P. Fox g; 3 J. M. Gooders m; 4 D. J. Donovan g.

Drama: 1 Cromwell; 2 Morley; 3 Gibbon; 4 Pitt.

FINAL RESULTS

	Cromwell	*Gibbon*	*Morley*	*Pitt*
Music	15	19	34	32
Literary Composition ...	13	22	9	56
Speech	42	16	24	18
Drama	40	20	30	10
Art	17	22	20	41
Hobbies	26	33	20	21
Total	153	132	137	178
	Second	Fourth	Third	First

CHEW WHILE YOU WATCH As I was sitting in a cinema I heard a gurgling noise beside me, not unlike the sound of a bloodhound lapping milk. (If a bloodhound chooses to spend an evening in the 1/9s, that is no business of mine, so let it pass.) But when

the gurgling shifted gear and began to resemble a faulty bath plug, I turned to protest and found that in the next seat a citizen was drinking tea.

Long practice enables me to turn a deaf ear to the crack and crunch of nuts, acid-drops and popcorn, and since, they tell me, that only ice-cream sales now enable cinemas to make a profit, I suffer in silence from the scrape and squelch of wooden spoons blindly groping for the last elusive gobbet of a vanilla and strawberry. But when it comes to a cup of tea, enough is as good as a feast. Next thing you know they'll be serving buns, then beans on toast, then roast and two veg. I defy anyone to concentrate on Donald Duck while their next door neighbour hunts a fleeing sprout in the dark.

It seems that T.V. competition will soon compel cinemas to rely more and more on what they can sell to keep in business. The spread of 3-D may well launch a brisk trade in aspirins, as sedatives for customers unnerved on finding Marilyn Monroe in their laps. From then on the salesgirls, who already thunder up and down the aisles, will be lugging trays piled high with assorted merchandise, which I suggest might include, crowbars, for levering apart the skulls of couples who couple so closely that they blot out the screen; fug-masks, for relief from the character who smokes a pipe filled with horse-hair; shin-guards for protection against the woman with an umbrella and shopping-basket who ploughs down your row, five minutes after the programme has begun, finds the seat she thought was empty isn't empty after all, and ploughs back again; large lumps of sticky toffee to cement the jaws of the small child who persists in asking questions; small bottles of Dutch courage to enable you to ask the woman in front to remove her hat; sun-glasses, for self-defence against usherettes who seem convinced that you have sneaked into the 2/3s from the 1/9s, and keep flashing their torches in your face, presumably in the hope of making you break down and confess; short spikes attachable to the elbow, for discouraging the man in the next seat who tries to jostle on to the arm rest already occupied by your own elbow. . . .

But perhaps these items would be superfluous anyway. The way things are going, before long people will go to cinemas simply to sit in rows and eat. Anyone who wants to see a film will have to go to a restaurant.

M. G. NADEN. 5b, Pd.

THE DALMATIAN COAST We saw the Adriatic for the first time as a milky-blue mass, speckled with wisps of white cream. It cut a jagged outline out of the orange-red rocks. The road made intricate patterns along the coast: it would be lured to the sea and would hastily start away. The car travelled quickly and the view flickered as pine-trees intervened. The light was failing gradually and a crimson haze merged into the painted skyline as we approached Rejka in that late summer afternoon.

We left our friends who had given us a lift on the main road. They were going on to Alexandria. We waved them goodbye and were startled to see a huge picture of Tito looking down at us from a high building.

We walked round the block and came face to face with the harbour. There were no big ships in, just a few deserted jetties and further along some fishing boats painted in gay colours. The water was clear and deep. We could feel its coolness as we looked at our reflections of sweaty shirts and dusty bodies burdened with rucksacks.

We booked tickets at the shipping office for Korcula. This was a small isle at the far end of the Dalmatian coast. We talked in French, since our knowledge of Serbo-Croat was very slight and only used in desperate circumstances. We had a 50% reduction on our passage because of our touristika vista (tourist visa) and we arranged to sleep in a medical school after the clerks had kindly telephoned the local police station to enquire where we could sleep.

That night we ate cherucochee, a meat cooked in wine, and slept in a cool bedroom, beneath a picture of Tito, who became our guardian angel.

The steamer's siren sounded loudly as we embarked at 8 a.m. We clambered up the gangway amidst smart military officers and fellow travellers.

The lower deck was crowded with deck-chairs and passengers. The fore was less crowded and an occasional space could be found among the heavy rusty iron chains, the windlasses and the salt-bitten, tarred ropes coiled and sprawled on the wooden deck. Suspended above our heads was a tarpaulin like the top of a circus marquee.

We steamed out of the harbour amidst the salty tears of relatives saying farewell and a welcome light breeze which chipped at the blue water.

It was at dinner that one became aware that the boat was swarming with different nationalities and characters. There were Yugoslav generals in grey with a sharp stripe of red on their shoulders and gold buttons, peasants in stray black shawls drifting aimlessly about them, and eating coarse brown bread washed down with milk; Rumanian, Hungarian, German, Viennese hitch-hikers and English travellers. It was fortunate that these people did not want to hear their national anthems.

We sailed just off the coast. The land was barren, hard and grey granite jutting menacingly into the sea. An occasional smear of green was seen and a group of weary trees leaning on each other for support.

We reached Split at 6 a.m. It was the first main port-of-call on the coast. The sky was an early morning blue.

Breakfast was bread and jam and hot brown tea.

We went ashore. Split, like all the ports on the Dalmatian coast, is ancient and sunk in history. The walls of the churches were so old that we were afraid to move lest they should crumble. They were mainly Gothic and had traces of Moslem influence. Further south, in Dubrovnik, for example, the Moslem influence is very strong. The market was a sea of green melons blown up like footballs. Some were split open and showed their insides red like raw meat. The noise was like the birds' cages at Regents Park, with crabbed, wrinkled old peasants shouting and cackling. We returned to the ship and sunbathed, sucking melon, and had an occasional cold drink while our glorious ship steamed south.

We reached Korcula at mid-day. The sun was high and burning down on white rocks and golden sands. The wash of the ship was like frothy, white cream, sprayed across blue ink. This was Korcula, like a paradise isle with a few white houses, green palms and cool, shaded bays. At last we had come home.

ADRIAN BERGSON. U6Sc, Ca.

THE PLEASURES OF MOTOR-CYCLING To smell the change of air as you pass through the towns, the wooded lanes and the wide open spaces is enough to give anyone a thrill. You smell the pastures, the trees, the farms and the scent of warm food as you come up to the wayside cafés. What a carefree happy life, with the wind brushing past your face and the heat of the engine gently touching your legs as it passes into the slipstream of your machine. Now and again you stop on the hills by the rivers and lakes and observe the beauty of the surrounding countryside. If you fancy a spin over the fields and tracks through the woods all you do is open the gate and through you go. This is a pleasure that no car driver can enjoy. Down by the sea the salt comes to your nostrils as you swirl over the sands along the beach.

Some enthusiasts have a solo machine in summer and in winter they fix on a sidecar to help keep their balance on icy roads. The best way to appreciate motor-cycling is to do all your own repairs and maintenance otherwise it will cost a great deal of money in the garages. It's real fun to sit on the floor of your garage or on the kerbside and tinker about with the machine parts covered with oil.

When you ride about on your bike you get very cold unless you have proper weather-proofed clothing. A helmet is advisable in case you happen to have an accident. Cheap suits can be bought and are very good. These suits or storm coats keep out rain and wind. You should have a pair of goggles, gloves and boots and a scarf should be tied round your neck when it rains to keep the rain from running down your back.

Another pleasure of motor-cycling is the number of sports connected

with motor-cyclists. It's great fun to watch road-racing, scrambles or trials. You can, if you are good enough, take part in international events but if you cannot do this then you can have just as much fun with a local club.

These clubs have a great deal of pleasure together and have club nights when they discuss news or play games like snooker or table-tennis. Some week-end trials are held or they go for outings all over Britain. Special film shows are held sometimes also.

I think the most fun with motor-cycles can be derived from touring. You travel all over the world, see people and camp out in the open air. Under the twinkling stars you cook over a small fire and listen to the crackling bacon. The wind rustles through the trees and the moon throws ghostly shadows in all directions. Then you put out the fire and crawl under the bedclothes inside the tent and settle down to think about your day's adventures and the adventures to come.

I hope I have convinced some boys that motor-cycling is wonderful fun.

NOEL SMITH. 4a, Ga.

C.E.W.C. CHINA CONFERENCE Towards the end of last term Form 3a paid a visit to St. Pancras Town Hall, where the day was to be spent in learning something about the vastly-populated country of China, and the ways of its people. Organised by the Schools Branch of the United Nations Association (C.E.W.C.), it was attended by secondary school pupils from all over London and the Home Counties and proved most interesting.

The programme opened with the showing of two films, about Chinese peasantry, and the schooling of Chinese children. Following this, four speakers gave talks on their experiences in China, each having spent a considerable time there. They covered subjects such as population, language, communism, and one speaker sang a woodcutter's song in Chinese, for which there was a loud encore.

After the lunch break the audience was given an opportunity to ask questions of the four speakers, and here many points were made clear. Subjects ranging from clothing to climate were all illuminated by one speaker or another.

To conclude the programme a surprise item had been arranged. Five pupils from schools south of the Thames were asked to form a team to compete against a similar one from the north: they were to be asked questions on the day's work. Much to his surprise, a boy from this school was picked for the southern team.

Our understanding was greatly increased by this most interesting conference and 3a came away feeling that this had been a worthwhile excursion.

G. W. WILLIS. 3a, Gc.

TO THE DEAD

The cup floweth over but the wine is red,
Red with the blood, the blood of our dead,
Which out of their bodies, smashed with the guns,
And along the gutters in rivers it runs.
But their bodies lie still and lifeless now,
For they did not smile when they took their bow.
And as the curtain fell on their shorter life,
They knew only toil, pain, bitterness and strife.
And now that their bodies are piled on the heap,
And women over graves and monuments weep.
I wonder whether it was worth it all,
But then out of the darkness a voice seems to call,
" Think not of us who fell, think only of the glory,
The cause for which we fought and our immortal story."

D. CROSS. 5a, Gc.

THE SPORTS TROPHY

Upon this marble shelf I stand,
Gazing on a silent room.
Untouched for months by human hand,
Except by duster and a broom.
Then a fleeting moment's glory,
And I am taken up once more.
A fresh page added to my story,
Amid the crowd's triumphant roar.
Then back to this oppressive place,
Resting here another year.
Fresh engraving on my base,
Fresh clear cheering in my ear.
Day in, day out, I have to wait,
Until next sports day's fateful date.

G. CHARLES. 4b, Pd.

THE OLD CLOCK

All day I stand upon the mantel-piece,
My tarnished hands turn slowly round and round,
Alas! my master never lets me cease
My everlasting, ticking-tocking sound.
For fifty years, I've sat in this same place,
Observing those who come and pass away;
I tell the people by my wise old face,
That age creeps on, and life slips day by day.
Just like a big brown owl I sit, and call
My warning to the children as they grow;
They take no heed, for yet they are too small.
But now my works are old and running slow,
And so I have grown weary from the strain,
And soon I'll never turn my hands again.

V. WASSERMAN. 4b, Gb.

SECOND THOUGHTS

'T was on a chilly summer's eve,
That first she took my eye.
"A smart one, to be sure!" I mused,
"But fall for her? Not I!"
Deserted was the storm-lashed coast;
Far off the lightships shone,
As hand in hand we scorned the winds
And let the storm rage on,
For what cared we for midnight showers?
Full plain it was to see
My first rash thought had proved at fault;
Go home to sleep? Not we!
Alone I walk in London's street;
The lightships gleam no more.
All past and gone the rain-soaked bliss
Of Flanders' windswept shore.
Her love, or what I deemed as such,
Stood not the test of time,
When Circumstance cleft us apart,
Each to far different clime.
All past and gone, the lass I knew,
Yet one day, sure as truth,
Her eyes will cast again their spell

On some unguarded youth.
Be warned, young man; act not in haste,
When Cupid's trap is laid,
For fear the price of short-lived joy
By months of grief be paid.

D. G. NYE. U6a, Pa.

SOVIET G.C.E. It may interest our G.C.E. candidates to learn that, all over the Soviet Union, young people of about eighteen years are at present in the final stages of preparation for the corresponding Russian test.

Since the examination is conducted in a very different way from our own, it is not very easy to compare their standard with ours. It is probably fair to say that for a bright pupil the standard is about equal to our Advanced Level, whereas for the least able it is a little below our Ordinary Level.

There is no RIPTOG in Russia: every pupil is examined in every subject; and I am assured by a Soviet Professor of Education that practically all of them "pass." This takes a bit of believing until one discovers how the examination is conducted.

The method is as follows. Every candidate is given a card containing the questions he has to answer, and a limited period—say half-an-hour or forty minutes—to think over what he is going to say. The questions are not really questions in our sense of the word, but topics which he is expected to discuss with the examiner. In chemistry, for example, there are two topics, plus a practical exercise. One of the cards to be used this year contained the following: 1. Potassium, its atomic structure, physical and chemical properties, preparation and uses. 2. Benzene, its composition and structure, preparation, physical and chemical properties and industrial uses. 3. Identify the given compound (ferric chloride) by experimental tests.

When the candidate has had the prescribed time to think over his answers and to carry out his experiments, he is called up to the table and has to tell the examiner—who is also the subject master—by word of mouth what he knows about the proposed topics, and to report on his experiments.

The cards drawn up by the Russian Ministry of Education for this year's examinations are of varying degrees of difficulty, and the teacher is at liberty to choose for each candidate a card corresponding to his ability and attainments. Moreover, as readers who know some chemistry will readily realise, the same card can be answered either on a fairly low level or on a very high one. For example, the structure of benzene can be discussed either on the basis of old-fashioned ideas of valency or in the light of the Quantum Theory.

Thus, even a mediocre pupil can "pass," whereas a brilliant pupil can show his paces. The result is recorded in the examiner's report, and determines what sort of a job—and what sort of an income—the pupil will receive. Since there is no unemployment in the Soviet Union he is sure of *some* job; but if he does well he will get a better job, and may go on to the university or technical college and prepare for a better one still in two or three years.

L.A.F.

A HAIRDRESSER'S SHOP A Hairdresser's is the most fascinating place there is. When you enter there is an air of great pleasantness about. People who go in looking scruffy and untidy, come out looking fit to see the Queen.

As you open the door a polite, "Good morning, sir," greets you, and then, as all the barber's seats are taken, you sit down in a nearby chair, and start browsing through one of the colourful magazines which are lying about. But before you have barely turned the first page, the polite man with the smart hair comes up, and says that it is your turn.

He settles you in a comfortable chair and asks you what you would like. A shave, maybe . . . a trim here and a trim there. . . . Before you

know what is happening, he is busily at work. You look into the big mirror which confronts you, and see showers of hair falling down from your head.

Just then something starts itching, but no sooner has your hand started to move than the barber pulls out a nice soft brush, and stops your agony. You soon feel the cold clippers running jerkily up the back of your neck. The cold sensation is a wonderfully voluptuous feeling. Every now and then the barber changes the clippers, each pair finer and finer, till you think that you have no hair left on the back of your head at all. Then he comes round to the front, gets a pair of scissors, and, with three or four quick snips, takes off the front of your hair. The barber then pulls out a comb and gets all the loose hair off.

By now your head is freezing cold, and to make things worse, the polite gentleman picks up a bottle containing a sticky, perfumed liquid, and smears half of it onto your head. But everything is soon put right, as he massages it into what is left of your hair. Taking a nice brush and comb, he gracefully parts it, and combs each little strand into its place. Then, with one quick movement, he flashes the cloth from your neck. Carefully he brushes the remaining hairs off your shirt collar, and says, holding his hand out, "That will be two and six, please."

Then, after you have played your part, you leave the barber's shop with an air of new-found dignity.

P. T. LIBBY. 3a, Gd.

MOVING DAY If there ever was a memory pleasant to recall, it is that of a house once lived in, and the experience of moving from it. And yet you wonder how you ever managed to muddle through the organization of that endless stream of furniture. From the beginning when the lino is taken up and rolled, and crockery carefully wrapped in newspaper, a feeling of excitement overcomes you, and moving day is eagerly looked forward to.

The last night spent in a house is, for the thoughtful, one that is far from restful. Plans for the new home pass through the mind, and if the time spent in the old one has been pleasant, memories of old friends and past times fill the head. Sleep comes at last, however, to prepare you for the forthcoming ordeal.

With a squeal of brakes, a hearty slam of a door, and a vigorous knocking, the removal van arrives. A short discussion follows, in which the order of the furniture's removal is planned; work then begins, and soon from all sides bangs, bumps, and loud voices can be heard. You are forced to take part. In between staggering down stairs under loads of cooking utensils, or shapeless flower-vases, you may find time to visit the empty rooms. How different they look! Without their patterned curtains, their carpets and wall decorations, the very shape appears altered. A bare window gleams down at you, shedding light upon the dull room. A light square on the wall shows where the mirror once hung, and all around is strewn the furniture that is now being stowed aboard a lorry.

When, at last, the van has disappeared round the corner, and the house stands empty, frowning down with its white-smeared windows, you prepare to move yourself to the new house.

At the first view, your new residence is in a similar state to the old, and similarly the vacant rooms gradually fill, just as the others emptied. Once again you run up and down stairs carrying oddments. Perhaps, if you stop to listen, you may hear the typical noises of furniture shifting. It needs no expert to deduce their source. From the direction of the foot of the stairs, two hefty gentlemen are struggling with an old oak sideboard.

"Up your end . . . No, down a bit . . . That's it . . . Now, gently does it!" With heavy gruntings and pants, and a curious half-stagger, the object rocks its way to the top. Sounds of hammerings as lino is laid, and rustling of long curtains, tell of work being done elsewhere.

The meals, eaten in the middle of the confusion, are composed of a strange collection: a pork pie from round the corner, together with several tinned products, form a fairly appetizing repast.

And so the day progresses, until every article is in its proper room, and beds just erected are slept in for the first time in the new home.

G. W. WILLIS. 3a, Gc.

AN EARLY START As I had returned from work late, I was hungry, tired and fed-up. But suddenly I remembered that I was going on a tour with my friends, and this changed the outlook on all my troubles.

I went to bed and set my alarm clock ready for seven o'clock next morning. Suddenly the door opened, and I saw a figure enter my room quietly.

"Here, son, I've brought you a cup of tea."

I thanked my mother and said, "I shall drink it in a minute." But my eyes and body were tired and I soon fell asleep.

Next morning, the peace was shattered by the ringing of the alarm bell. Still drowsy, I stretched my hand forward to stop it. Then, I put my hand into the cup of tea, knocking it over and breaking it. I put my shirt on the wrong way round, put the left trouser leg on to my right foot and fell over, knocking my head against the wall.

This really woke me up. I uttered a few violent words and sat on my chair to put my shoes on. As I put my foot into the right shoe, I felt it suddenly floating and liquid spurted out on all sides like a fountain. I realised that the tea which I had spilled had all gone into my shoe. I was in a real fix.

Suddenly a voice said, "Hurry, son! Do you have to take all day to get dressed?"

I answered, "I shall be with you in a moment"—at least I hoped I would be.

I rushed through my breakfast and my mother told me that I was three-quarters of an hour late. Quickly then, I took a sip at my tea and suddenly let out a terrific yell. "The tea is hot," my mother said, after I had burnt my tongue.

At last, I had arrived at the appointed place and was pleased to find them all waiting for me.

I said gratefully, "I am sorry to have kept you waiting but I had some trouble in getting up this morning."

They all stared at me and wondered what I was talking about. Then one fellow, who was standing right at the back, looking gloomy, changed his expression and smilingly said, "You're just in time Tom. I suppose you must be very forgetful, because to-day the clock has been turned back an hour."

V. RONALD. 5b, Cd.

THE CHARM OF MURDER One of the greatest charms of murder is that with a small amount of preparation it can be done at your pleasure. It is not like any other pastime. You do not have to make arrangements with an opponent to play this game.

In this sport you can use all your equipment immediately you buy it. There is no need to wait for better weather as you do in other sports, and there is no need to buy expensive flood-lighting equipment to practise this sport at night. In fact it is an ideal all-the-year-round sport to play in Britain.

One of its greatest advantages is variety. There is never a chance of becoming bored with so many ways of murdering. Each time you murder someone you can buy some new equipment which you are bound to be able to use, and use a different method.

One thing murder is sure to give, is excitement. There is great enjoyment in plotting murder beforehand, but the greatest thrill is the actual moment of death. This sport can last up to one or two months on one murder without losing interest.

Reading about your murder in the papers afterwards is a very interesting part of this pastime. Since you are the only one who knows what really happened you can see how the police are completely baffled by your murder and are easily misled by the false clues you have left. From reading about it you can improve on your next murder so as to make it even more baffling to the police.

One important thing must be remembered when taking up this hobby: if you are not a perfect murderer you might as well give it up straight away, for if you do not, the police will soon make you.

B. NORTON. L6Sc, Gb.

THE CHANGING WEEK OF FORM 3b

Monday is an unwelcome day,
Week-ends quickly fly away.
Tuesday follows on too soon,
Double games in the afternoon.
Wednesday is the day of sorrow,
Lots of homework for to-morrow.
Thursday brings woodwork once more,
Lots of shavings all over the floor.
Friday is a day of disaster,
One more detention from another master.
Saturday is the day for sport,
(Lost at rugby, fifteen nought).
Sunday is the day of rest,
Off to church in Sunday best.

IN DEFENCE OF ANGLING I was recently accused by one of the school staff of partaking in the lazy and unskilled sport of angling. I was also told that there was no difference in fish—only in size; it was also insinuated that anglers are anti-social exaggerators. As I have often been jibed by some masters and boys because of my sport I decided to write this article to defend the honour of angling.

I defy anyone, who is not an angler, to match himself against a seasoned angler and beat him. People have the impression that angling is unskilled, perhaps from their own experiences in the local pond when armed with a white mesh net they would pursue the stickleback, a stupid fellow, or perhaps after watching a tenderfin to the sport catching small and greedy fish from the river. These " tidlers " or " scribers " as they are called in the angling world, fall foul to the hook only because of the angler's inexperience. As a result of this experience the game angler, who is able to cast an imitation fly thirty yards with the finest degree of accuracy, the sea angler who casts his bait sixty yards and the diligent river angler who can detect the slightest movement of the float and discern from this which type of fish is taking the bait, all these have been accused of being unskilled. I leave it to your better judgement to decide if this accusation is true. When an angler hooks a salmon, which can weigh as much as fifty pounds, and fights it (for it is a fight) for three or four hours and wins, is it just to call him unskilled?

The next point is that anglers are supposed to be lazy. For the majority of people the stock picture of an angler is a hot day, a large shady tree, under which lies the angler, hat tipped at jaunty angle over eyes, empty lunch box accompanied with numerous empty bottles, bees droning and so on; but may I assure you this is a grave misapprehension. There is no person more energetic than the angler. He will walk miles in search of an ideal " swim," moreover his work is not finished here, for he has to work diligently to attract his quarry and even harder in order to keep them there. This is supposed to be the height of laziness.

I would like to try to expel the thought that all anglers are anti-social exaggerators. It is a standing joke that when two anglers meet they swap yarns and ultimately the size of " the one that got away," illustrating this with outstretched arms. This is a fault I admit but is it not so with all

sports? In any club there is a tendency for " tall stories," it is a natural and human defect for a man to try to better his companions by exaggerating his skill in his own particular field of sport, but for some unknown reason exaggeration has been attached to anglers much more than anyone else, although it is my own opinion that exaggeration is *not* anti-social. It acts in the completely reverse way of giving a higher and better goal at which to aim.

Finally let me destroy the argument that there is no difference in fish —only size. This is a statement that needs very little disproving. I assume that everyone has heard of the pike and the carp. The pike is often called " the tiger of the stream " and he may grow to fifty pounds, a formidable and carnivorous fish. Carp do grow large although not quite to the size of the pike (the record now stands at just over forty-four pounds), yet I am told there is not the slightest difference between these fish—except for size. Primarily the pike is a carnivore, the carp is just the opposite, a vegetarian as ninety per cent. of the fresh water fish are. Not much difference I agree.

However, I should like to point out a few minor differences among them, colour, marking, diet, habits, shape, natural haunts and breeding habits. To no two species are any of these details the same, yet they are all alike in the eyes of some people.

If I have been too serious with the above minor details I must apologize for it is true that *all* fish have gills and a mouth at the front end.

R. E. JONES. 5b, Pa.

HOW THE SNAIL GOT ITS SHELL Once upon a time, long, long ago, there lived a little animal called a snail. In those days snails did not have shells as they do to-day. It used to live on the sandy beaches near the sea.

At night-time it used to swim into the cool waters of the sea. Quite regularly it used to visit a friendly shell-fish. They used to sit together under the fish's shell and talk of the sea and its inhabitants. Sometimes they talked of each other's family.

One night when the snail visited the shell-fish he went to the fish's son by mistake. He got in all right and after a little while he decided to go home, but he could not as he was stuck. He tugged and tugged as hard as was possible but he could not get out.

After that little incident, he decided to live on the land so that he could get more air. And that is why you always see a snail with a shell.

A. SIMMONS. 1b, Gd.

HOW THE DONKEY GOT HIS BRAY Once there lived an ordinary horse with an ordinary neigh, four legs, a tail, a long body, a head, and everything a horse has. The only thing unordinary about him was his ears; they were so big. This was caused when he was a baby, when his father picked him up by his ears to move him somewhere else, and they stretched to an enormous size.

Now Big Ears—that was his nick-name—was very fond of football, and was a regular member of the West Animal-land team, which had got through to the Cup Final, mainly because of the two goals that Big Ears had scored in the semi-final. He had got badly bruised though in doing so, and could not play in the final.

The day of the match dawned, and there was much excitement in the air. Great crowds of animals were outside the ground. When at last the gates opened Big Ears was soon in. At one o'clock the match started, and Big Ears neighed throughout the match which was a draw. Everyone was happy; that is everyone except Big Ears, for he had got a dreadfully sore throat through neighing so much, and could only bray. He lost his sore throat however, but he kept his bray. The elder animals said you could not have a horse with a bray, so they called him a donkey. That is how the donkey got his bray.

F. W. R. EVANS. 1b, Ga.

A MODERN KITCHEN A modern kitchen can sometimes present a most appetising appearance. But consider, for example, this one, which I was privileged to visit.

It was horribly dirty inside, with washing-up piled high on a tin draining-board. To the left of this, and jammed tightly into a corner, was a stained aluminium table, laden with ageing food. The electric clock above was ten minutes fast, and gaining steadily. The door of the refrigerator to the right was transparent, and revealed an egg perched on top of some soggy tomatoes. As the refrigerator was in the corner the window had been shifted to the right of it and gave a somewhat filthy glance down into the garden below, which as it did not belong to the owner of this kitchen, was neat and tidy.

Chairs were all over the place, some upside down and some on their sides and one up the right way, but this was only so because it was leaning slightly against a clothes horse which was ridden by dirt, not clothes. The door which was diagonally opposite the cupboard, or opposite the table, was covered at the bottom with boot marks, and finger marks lurked around the handle, although there was a " finger plate." Along by the aluminium sink was a series of small cupboards, the first containing a refuse bin, which was over-filled with rubbish, giving off a horrible smell. On top was a tray with a picture of a woman singing and she was painted in glorious technicolour. The whole place, including the newest stove or electric cooker was decorated with grease, while dirt and dust lurked everywhere.

J. DICKSON. 2a, Ga.

HOUSE NOTES

CROMWELL We entered upon the summer term with the memory of the Eisteddfod still lingering in our minds. The result was not what might have been expected. Cromwell gained second place. We would like to offer our heartiest congratulations to those boys who managed to gain points for the House—especially to R. G. Hall for the excellent job he did in producing Ben Jonson's " Volpone " as our play. At the same time, we should offer encouragement to those of our number who did not do so well. Perhaps a little extra effort will win the Eisteddfod for us next year.

Turning from the doings of last term, we come to the current term, and the ever-present topic of diligence. Cromwell is still the leading house at the time of writing, although our position is being rendered very precarious by the failure of Cromwell A and Cromwell C to support their House.

It is always a pleasant task to welcome an addition to the number of prefects, especially if the newcomer is also a member of Cromwell House. This time it is A. J. Kaminski of Cromwell B, one of the latest group of boys to be elected prefects.

In the realm of sport, however, we have not done so well. We only reached third place in the School Sports, and up to now, the only result for cricket is that we have been beaten by Pitt, despite the expert captaincy of J. B. Smith. Let us hope to see a quick reversal of the situation so that Cromwell House may resume its former position as leader of the school.

R. W. GRIFFITHS. U6a, Ca.

GIBBON Since the last issue of the Link two major Inter-house competitions have taken place, the " Eisteddfod " and the Athletic Championship. It is sadly that I report that in both events Gibbon House was placed fourth. However, though rather grey, the picture is not quite as black as it first appears.

First then, let us study our Eisteddfod results. If everyone who promised had written an essay we might have won the Literary Composition section instead of coming second, so next year Gibbonites let us have no broken promises. We also gained a second place in the Art section and here we must congratulate G. R. Williams whose excellent " still-life " earned him a well-deserved first place. In the music section we were finally placed third and special mention must be made of G. W. Willis, a third-former who led

the House choir to second place and also gained successes in the piano and recorder sections. The speech section proved our weak point for here we only managed fourth place, thus we must improve our weakness in this field by the next competition. Our best section was hobbies and here we came into our own and finished first. Thus as can be seen we gained one first place, two second, two third and only one fourth, but when the total was reached we were placed fourth and our winning run of three years was brought to an end.

The drama competition merits a special paragraph and here we must congratulate and thank J. P. Fox for all his work in directing, producing and acting in scenes from " Romeo and Juliet." Because of the extremely high standard in this year's drama festival we came third, but this was a worthy third place gained by a sparkling, exciting and, when necessary, humorous production.

In Athletics we produced the best Gibbon team for some time and surprised many prophets who said that we would be left far behind. In fact we finished fourth, though only ten points separated all the houses. Outstanding was D. Cross who won three events and also our under twelve and a half team, which won every one of their events. P. Friedlander won all three of his events. Well done youngsters, keep it up.

In this term's House meeting P. L. Eastwood was elected senior captain of cricket with P. R. Coppock, his junior equivalent, and G. R. G. Salmon was chosen as swimming captain. Let us congratulate these boys and support them well. It is suggested that the motto of the House should be, " One for all and all for one," for, if observed, the House would attain that all important factor of unity.

W. F. CUFFLEY. L6g, Gc.

MORLEY Morley, at last, seem to be awakening from their long hibernation. This year has seen mounting enthusiasm for the more sporting activities, but the House effort in diligence is non-existent, and we have failed to maintain our usual high standard. We hope that this is only a temporary lapse.

This year, Morley stand a good chance of winning " Joey " the " Cock House " Trophy which is awarded for supremacy in the sporting activities of the school.

We are proud to record that Morley, under the captaincy of J. M. Gooders, won the Athletics Shield for the second time since the war. This year, however, we won because of our own efforts and not because of the mistakes of our opponents, as happened on the previous occasion, when a relay team was disqualified. Our success continued with victories in the Fencing and Chess Competitions thanks mainly to the able captaincy of G. P. Squires and J. S. Edwell respectively.

In the Eisteddfod, although our successes were relatively few, they were capped by R. S. Hore's excellent production of a scene from Shaw's " Pygmalion." Had this been produced in any previous year, Morley would undoubtedly have won. Our congratulations to Hore and his entire cast. Congratulations, also, to A. C. Savage who led the House Musicians to victory.

The House, however, must not rest on its laurels; success in the Swimming and Cricket Competitions is essential if we are to achieve our ultimate aim.

Finally we would like to congratulate J. M. Gooders on being accepted at Southampton University, and A. C. Savage and A. D. Cook on being accepted at London University.

J. S. EDWELL, J. M. GOODERS.

These notes would not be complete without a word of congratulation to our House Captain and Secretary. The outstanding successes of Morley House this year are very largely due to the selfless enthusiasm and leadership of Gooders and Edwell, and it is to be hoped that their example of service will be followed by those who succeed them, as only in that way will Morley House remain in the satisfactory position in which they now leave it.

PITT We extend our congratulations to I. H. Simons on being appointed a full prefect, and to J. R. Tickner and R. Worrall on their appointments as sub-prefects.

At last, after many years of frustrated endeavour, Pitt House has won the Eisteddfod, in spite of the shortage of dramatic talent from which we have suffered for some years. Nevertheless, P. N. Cassidy is to be congratulated on his efforts in producing scenes from "Coriolanus." The Speech Choir trained by I. H. Simons came second; in the Musical section the singing choir trained by D. T. King came first. We achieved our usually high standard in the Art and Hobbies sections. J. R. Tickner carried out his duties as co-ordinator very commendably.

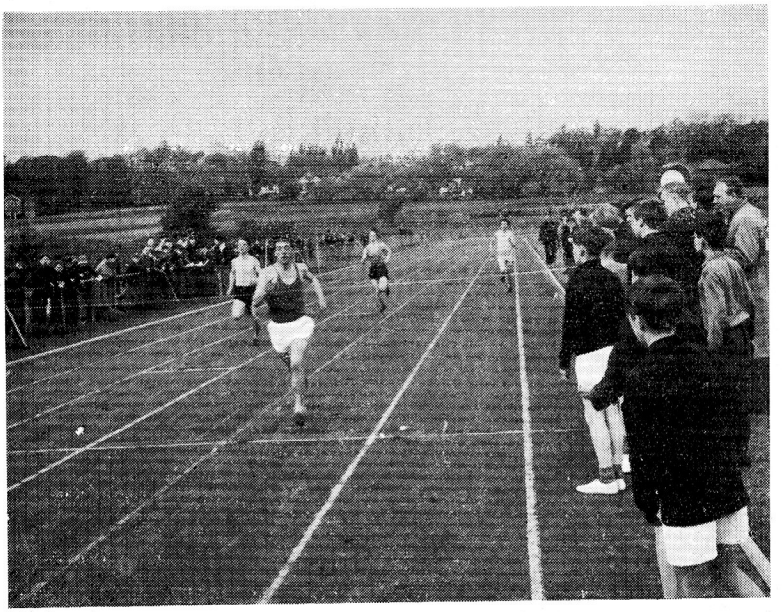
Pitt was not, however, so fortunate in the Athletic Sports, held earlier this term, in which we came a close second.

S. R. Morrison, athletics and cricket captain, led a strong House XI to the field to beat Cromwell by three wickets.

We congratulate the following members of Pitt House on their acceptance by Universities: D. T. King to London School of Economics; D. G. C. Nye to Jesus College Oxford and W. T. Szyjkowski to Battersea Polytechnic (London University).

It is hoped that the House will maintain the high standard achieved at the first diligence award this term.

D. G. C. NYE. U6a, Pa. I. H. SIMONS. L6a, Pc.



D. B. Cross winning 220 yards event

ATHLETICS This season has been quite a good one for the School especially in track events. The first major competition was the South London Grammar School Sports in which eight of our boys qualified for the final events. Of these eight, N. F. Potter and D. B. Cross distinguished themselves by winning a second place in each case. The relay teams were very unfortunate because they were all disqualified in the preliminaries, although each came first and might even have won the finals.

At the Wandsworth and District Sports the School distinguished itself again by winning both the junior and senior cups. All the team must be congratulated, especially the following:— S. Morrison, D. Liggitt, N. Potter, J. Nabi, J. Barrable, A. Cooper, M. K. Howe, P. A. Duggan, A. C. Staig, P. A. Lewis, G. L. Wilson and D. Nebbitt.

As a result of their performances in these Sports, Cross, Wilson, Liggitt and Nebbitt were selected to represent the District in the London Schools meeting on June 18th where they all did exceptionally well. Cross, unfortunately, pulled a muscle in his leg and could only trot around in his 220 yards final, otherwise he would probably have won it. Nebbitt won the intermediate hurdles and broke the previous London record by .2 secs. It is also a pleasure to report that three boys of this School were selected to represent the District in the intermediate relay team. They were Cross, Liggitt and Nebbitt. I can proudly say we have enjoyed a good season and I hope we shall be as successful next year.

D. G. E. NEBBITT. 5a, Ca.

THE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP The Society, which is a revival of the Christian Union of a few years past, was started at the end of the Spring Term by a small group of Christian boys, to give other pupils a chance to hear the Gospels taught simply and to the point by people of their own age. Of our meetings so far, the most interesting was just before half-term when we were fortunate enough to have a missionary from Northern Rhodesia to talk to us. He showed slides of the area in which he worked and told us of his work there. He talked of the diseases and problems of the area and how the missionaries were trying to counteract them. The slides and what he said made us realise what a need these people have, not only material but spiritual. During his talk, he mentioned the need for little toys, scrap-books, plasticine and such things, to keep the children at the hospital happy while they were being treated. If you have anything of this sort which you would like to give to help these children I should be pleased to collect it.

In our usual meetings, which last for about twenty minutes, Alan Bishop and myself have spoken. We extend an open invitation to you to come along to the Library at 4.00 p.m. on Mondays. We hope you may gain something useful out of the meetings.

R. WORRALL. L6Sc, Pc.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

CRICKET Captain: J. B. Smith. Vice-Captain: S. R. Morrison.
Hon. Secretary: J. E. Thorn.

FIRST XI

The 1st XI made a very poor start to the season but there has been a marked improvement in recent matches.

Results:—

v. Henry Thornton: School 98 (Edwell 30, Agha 39); Henry Thornton 78 for 9 wkts. (Cornish 3 for 4).
v. Mitcham: School 37; Mitcham 38 for 2 wkts.
v. Surbiton: Surbiton 89 for 6 wkts.; School 39.
v. Bec: School 45 (Morrison 17, Eeles 15); Bec 48 for 4 wkts.
v. Strand: Strand 101 for 8 wkts.; School 61 (Agha 16, Morrison 12).
v. Windsor: School 45 (Cornish 13 n.o.); Windsor 48 for 6 wkts. (Cornish 4 for 9).
v. Raynes Park: Raynes Park 112 for 5 wkts.; School 47 (Morrison 12, Cornish 12).

FIRST XI 1955



Photo by G. R. Williams

P.J.Burton, C.M.Newson, R.W.Eeles, D.A.Spooner, P.J.Cornish, A.C.Moran
J.E.Thorn, S.R.Morrison, J.B.Smith, J.S.Edwell, Amir Ali Agha.

Apart from a very fine stand of 74 by Edwell (30) and Agha (39) against Henry Thornton the batting has not come up to expectations. The batsmen have the ability to do well, but seem to lack concentration, which makes all the difference between success and failure. One or two of the batsmen seem strangely susceptible to full tosses. It has been impressed on them that they should never fail to score from a full toss, and in an endeavour to hit it for four, they have played a cross bat shot and been out either bowled or L.B.W. Morrison, our most reliable batsman to date, has not reached the heights of which he is capable.

The bowling has been better. Cornish has bowled extremely well and took a hat trick against Henry Thornton. P. J. Burton shows signs of being a really good fast bowler, but he lacks the venomous approach of a fast bowler, and must learn to vary his balls more. Of the other bowlers, D. A. Spooner has bowled well without success whilst A. C. Moran and A. A. Agha, both at times unplayable, tend to bowl short.

The fielding has improved recently, but is still far from good. Agha is the only one who has come up to standard: several run outs have been due to his accurate throwing.

We are looking forward to a more successful ending to the season.

J. B. SMITH. L6a, Cd.

SECOND XI

Captain: P. L. Eastwood.

So far this season, the Second XI have failed to win a match. However, some of the games have been very close, and the results might easily have been reversed.

The batting on the whole has been fairly good, but there is a weakness in the middle of the order which is difficult to remedy. One fault of the

batsmen is that although they manage to stay in against the good balls, they do not take their opportunity to score as they should, off the bad balls. This was very apparent in the Strand match, when we should have scored much more than 56 runs. K. E. Mattafice, J. E. Thorn and R. H. Nicholls have been the most reliable batsmen so far.

The bowling has been accurate, but it tends to become erratic at critical moments. We are also handicapped by the lack of an aggressive opening attack. K. A. Hudson and P. L. Eastwood have been the most successful bowlers to date.

The one really weak spot in the team is the fielding. Although it has improved considerably since the start of the season, it is still far from good, and simple catches are dropped with monotonous regularity. If the catches had been held, the defeats by Henry Thornton, Strand and Raynes Park could have been turned into wins, and the Mitcham score would have looked much less impressive. If only we can hold our catches, we should do very well in the remaining part of the season.

Results:—

A. Wandsworth 41 (Nicholls 10); Henry Thornton 42 for 7 (Hudson 3 for 16). Lost by 3 wickets.
H. Mitcham 117 for 2 decl.; Wandsworth 58 (Nicholls 15). Lost by 59 runs.
A. Wandsworth 32, Surbiton 34 for 1. Lost by 9 wickets.
H. Bec 81 for 3 decl.; Wandsworth 32 for 8 (Mattafice 12, Thorn 11). Drawn.
H. Wandsworth 56 (Thorn 22, Mattafice 13); Strand 59 for 9 (Eastwood 5 for 24, Hudson 4 for 20). Lost by 1 wicket.
A. Wandsworth 59 (Nicholls 20); Windsor 61 for 7 (Young 3 for 12). Lost by 3 wickets.
A. Wandsworth 58 (Nicholls 12, Wiseman 10, Eastwood 10); Raynes Park 61 for 9 (Eastwood 6 for 19). Lost by 1 wicket.

COLTS XI

We started the season well by defeating Henry Thornton by 6 wickets. P. R. Coppock played a good innings with J. F. Palmer at the other end. B. Barlow, P. W. Scott and P. A. Duggan bowled very well.

The next week we also won against a strong Mitcham side by 3 wickets. This was a much closer match than the previous one. Coppock again batted well making 30 runs. Duggan was on form, taking 4 for 15.

Against Surbiton we lost very badly to a much stronger side than our own. We batted and made a meagre 24 and they passed our score with the loss of no wickets.

When we played the Strand we narrowly lost by 6 runs. Our side should have won, but our tail batsman could not take us past their score.

The next match we claimed a good victory over Raynes Park. They went in and made 34 (Coppock 4 for 15, Scott 5 for 18). Then we batted and passed their score with the loss of 7 wickets.

A. W. Atkinson has kept wicket successfully and A. E. Stewart has done some good fielding. Coppock's average in 5 matches is 23. No one else approaches this. B. A. Cox is a keen and capable Captain, though he is advised to give more attention to his placing of the field.

JUNIOR XI

The Junior side, though as promising as any we have had in recent years, has won only one game, had the best of a draw and lost three, all by small margins and to teams probably inferior to them in cricket ability. The batting is promising and extends right down to number 10. D. L. G. Simpson, W. F. R. Fuller and M. J. Murrell are at present the most likely looking batsmen. Murrell's fast bowling is outstanding, and he has plenty of support from P. C. Kirby, P. Rees and M. J. Dries. The team is now settling down well and should provide a powerful Colts side next year.

CROSS-COUNTRY CLUB Captain: W. F. Cuffley.

The remaining results of the cross-country club were good ones. For we won three out of four of the races. First was the S.L.G.A.A. Championships at Greenwich Park. We were first in the junior race out of nine schools which entered, with P. A. Duggan third, and R. W. Hancock sixth, both running very well. In the senior event we were fifth, though H. Lydiate was first home. In the combined totals we were second, only a few points from first place. The other two events were the London Technical Schools' championship, where we were first in both senior and junior events. In the junior race P. A. Duggan was first, R. W. Hancock was second and R. Pavitt was fourth which gave us a great advantage which the rest of the team used to make themselves first out of thirteen schools. In the senior race H. Lydiate was again first with J. Nabi fourth and Riley seventh and here again we were first.

On looking through the results I find that from eleven events we gained four first places, three second places and one third place. This represents a season of fairly good racing.

From the results one name stands out. H. Lydiate, who was only once beaten in all his races, so many thanks and congratulations must go to Lydiate. While thanking people let us remember Mr. Clark and Mr. Holmes both of whom have trained and helped our teams sacrificing their spare time to help us. From the whole team, thank you.

W. F. Cuffley. L6g, Gc.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY The traditional Mock Election was held at the school on Thursday, 26th May. The hustings were opened by the Headmaster.

The administration of the election was under the auspices of a sub-committee of the Debating Society consisting of the following people: Mr. Payne, D. J. Livingstone, J. M. Gooders and I. H. Simons.

The result of the election was:

D. J. Livingstone (Conservative) ...	75 votes.
D. G. C. Nye (Labour)	58 „
J. M. Gooders (Independent Soc.)	50 „

The Committee wish to acknowledge with thanks the help given by Mr. Hall in providing the ballot boxes, and to Mr. Lincé for printing the ballot papers.

I. H. Simons (Hon. Sec.). L6a, Pc.

THE FENCING CLUB The club has been meeting on Thursdays only this term due to the usual slackening of the attendance in the summer. On the club night, Mr. Lovelock, our professional fencing instructor, gives the members a lesson. We have an average of fifteen attenders, three of whom, Squires, Kreuchen and Green are also receiving professional tuition from Professor Behmber each Wednesday in South Kensington.

It is evident that the club members are benefiting from the expert instruction for we are now well on the way to building up a strong junior and senior team. We already have two teams but as yet the juniors are very inexperienced and the two bursaries which Mr. Levy is hoping to obtain from the Parents' Association this year will prove very useful in this field.

Finally the two teams should be congratulated on their performance against Drayton Manor when the seniors lost 7—9 and against Brentwood School when the juniors lost 13—3 and the seniors won 6—3.

A. Warren. 4a, Gc.



THE FINALISTS: SCHOOL FOIL CHAMPIONSHIP, 1955

P. T. Libby	C. Green	M. P. Sanders
A. R. Warren (3rd place)	G. P. Squires (1st place)	D. W. Milward (2nd place)

THE LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY The Society has been meeting after school on Tuesdays in the Library. At the last meeting of the Spring Term on Tuesday, 29th March, members read extracts from their favourite prose and poetry passages.

On May 3rd the Society, with the rest of the school, attended the meeting organised by Mr. Waters, when Mr. Basil Wright, the documentary film producer, gave a most informative talk and showed his film "World Without End."

On May 17th Mr. Louis Fenn read us some of his favourite prose and verse, which led to a most provocative discussion. At the following meeting the Society read Christopher Marlowe's " Doctor Faustus."

In conclusion, we should like to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Thom who has devoted so much of his time to the interests of the Society.

I. H. SIMONS (Hon. Sec.).

SEVEN-A-SIDE RUGBY The School entered a team in both the Surrey Schools and Wasps seven-a-side competitions, which took place just before Easter.

In the former we were unfortunately drawn against Tiffin, the holders. Although beaten by 20 points to 5, the School fought hard and J. M. Gooders can claim the distinction of being the only player to cross the Tiffin line.

A much weaker team was beaten 5 points to nil by St. Ignatius in the Wasps sevens. It was a very poor performance, especially by the forwards, who failed to get the ball to the backs.

If the School is to regain its former rugby status the players next season must quickly learn to play as a team and more boys will have to stay at School for a sixth year.

J. B. SMITH. L6a, Cd.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

After looking back on the past few issues of the Link it seems that there are a large number of unnecessary reports. Examples of this are reports of meetings attended by one or two boys and articles criticising School teams. Surely these could be included in more general reports.

The reports themselves seem to say the same thing again and again, in fact, the only things that change in the sports reports are the results.

A school magazine should hold interest for the whole school, so I suggest that something be done about these stereotyped reports which take up the place of literary articles of a more general interest.

Yours faithfully,

G. R. WILLIAMS. L6Sc, Gc.

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION The last Parents' Association article in this magazine stressed, among other matters, the importance of the Annual General Meeting to members of the Association. Some endeavour was also made in the terminal letter of April last to bring home to all parents the desirability of attending this yearly function. However, at the meeting itself, there were approximately 150 members, which represents at the most about ten per cent of our membership.

We thank the ten per cent, not only for coming, but for staying; and we also thank those members who raised matters at the meeting. It is interest in the Association that is vitally necessary, and although one particular matter raised at the meeting was not within the province of the Parents' Association, we are indebted to those members who provided the meeting with evidence of their interest in our affairs.

But what about the other ninety per cent? Some of these came and having seen their boy's Tutor departed before the Annual General Meeting commenced, and it is to these parents that this appeal is particularly directed. It has been stated before in this magazine that to take an interest in the present welfare and future of one's boy is a perfectly natural function for all parents: but surely to extend that interest so as to embrace the whole life of the School must also indirectly help one's own son. Each boy at the School shares in the amenities provided from time to time by the Parents' Association, and every parent who has the welfare of his or her boy at heart ought to take at least some interest in his School and its associated organisations. Parents who attend the functions of our Association help to make it a worthwhile body, and this means helping the School and all its members. It also means playing a small part in the process of education, and this one

would imagine, quite reasonably, is of some concern to all.

So this Association asks its members not only to come and take part in the Tutorial At-Homes, but to stay and participate in both the formal and informal activities of *their Association*. It goes further and invites all members to offer ideas for future events: any communication on this subject can be addressed to the Secretary, care of the School.

In short, help your own boy by taking a keen interest in the Parents' Association.

E. G. GREEN.

NOTICE

All members of the Parents' Association and the School Staff may borrow any of the following:—

"The Home and School Handbook." Published by The Home and School Council of Great Britain (now the Home and School Committee of the English New Education Fellowship).

"Advances in Understanding the Child."

"Advances in Understanding the Adolescent."
Both published by the Home and School Committee of E.N.E.F.

"Early Leaving." A Report of the Central Advisory Council for Education (England).

"Citizens Growing Up." Ministry of Education Pamphlet No. 16.

The Education Acts, 1944 to 1953, are also available for reference or loan.

Application should be made to the Secretary of the Association, Mr. E. G. Green, 9, Wray House, Elystan Street, S.W.3, or to a Tutor.