1960

WE SERVE

the link

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Editor : P. M. T. Gillingham (Pitt)

Representatives :

Cromwell : N. C. Bishop.

Gibbon : D. C. Lloyd.

Morley : P. E. Francis

Staff : Mr. K. N. Newson.

Business Manager : Mr. W. H. George.

Art Advisors : Mr. A. Hodgkinson.

Mr. A. R. Fryer.

CLOSING DATE FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE AUTUMN ISSUE : **FRIDAY, 21st OCTOBER, 1960.**

Please hand in your contributions by that date — before if possible.

Remember, write them out clearly on **one side of the paper only.**

C. Evans & Son (Printers) Ltd. 110 Douglas Road, Surbiton, Surrey

THE LINK

THE MAGAZINE OF WANDSWORTH SCHOOL

VOL. XLVI July, 1960 No. 2

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

The Opening of the Memorial Sports Ground and Pavilion has been fixed for 2.30 p.m., Saturday, September 24th. The occasion will be a landmark in the history of the Old Wandsworthians and of the School. Many share in the great achievement, but highest praise must always go to the handful of enthusiasts who gave so much time and energy to bring it about.

The time has now come for this memorial to the past, inspiration to the future, and splendid asset to the present to be based on broader bases of support. It is there for all Wandsworthians to share in its amenities. I like to think of it as a London school's country home, where past and present Wandsworthians and their families can habitually resort for recreation and companionship. For a spot so reasonably accessible from S.W. London, it has a delightfully rural setting in an unspoilt corner of "England's green and pleasant land".

It has always been a matter of concern to me, as it is to the Albemarle Committee on the "Youth Service", that the wealth of opportunities enjoyed at school for all kinds of recreational and sporting activities are so often lost to boys when they leave. It is a pity that this should be so. I am thinking not only about the value of physical activity and mental recreation, but also the value of acquaintance and companionship, a circle of friends with congenial interests with whom to continue one's leisure pursuits. For the majority the need would seem to be a place to meet, well provided with facilities. It is also important to have a place you can call your own. The latter will hardly be the former. We can be masters in our own clubhouse, but for all the facilities we are likely to need we must expect to be beholden to some institution generous enough to provide them.

It seems to me that Wandsworthians might make fuller use of their privileged position to use the wealth of provision now available at the School. But although Old Boys may with good reason feel "at home" in the School, it will hardly meet the need for a place of their own. A combination of activities in the School with membership of the "country club" at Claygate is the obvious answer.

As I write these notes we are dealing with applicants for admission in September. At one time our pupils were spread over a wide area of South and West London. Nowadays, though a few of the pupils who have entered in recent years live further afield, the vast majority live in the "community area" of Southfields, Putney and Roehampton. We are therefore becoming more of a "community school". School is more easily accessible to most parents, and the homes of Old Boys are increasingly in the near neighbourhood. The Old Wandsworthians Club should in future have the added strength of local ties and the active interest of a local parental body.

Two more members of the Staff of the Physical Education Department, Mr. Williams and Mr. Jonathan, have been appointed to take charge of Physical Education in other schools in September. Their loss in addition to that of Mr. Coleman last term would be a serious blow, were it not for the fact that Mr. Bourton, fresh from his year's course at Carnegie College of

Physical Education, will be back next term, and will be bringing two other Carnegie men with him, Mr. Mair and Mr. Wesson. The Department will therefore still be able to claim to be probably the strongest of its kind in the country.

We are glad to have Mr. Baylis and Mr. Raynes with us as temporary masters for this term pending permanent appointments in the Mathematics department, for September.

Mr. Davies' place in the Art Department is now shared by three part-time teachers, Mr. Cheetham, Mr. Hampton and Miss Harvey.

Mr. Tremayne who has been with us for 6 years has been promoted to a very attractive Head of Department post for September at Croesyceiliog Grammar School, Cwmbran, Monmouthshire. We congratulate him, and thank him for his service as teacher of French and as Tutor at Wandsworth.

A number of boys have distinguished themselves in various ways this term:

Richard Martin of 3 Alpha appeared in the play "Eleven Plus" at the Royal Court Theatre. He is to be warmly congratulated on a performance of "effortless ease" according to the *Daily Express*. *The Daily Telegraph* said that he "displayed as much accomplishment as one is ever likely to see in a child actor."

B. F. Carney (5 Eta) of Morley House won the London Junior A.B.A. championship (9st. 7lb.), a fine accomplishment for which we cannot claim credit as Boxing at Wandsworth has been supplanted by Fencing for some years now. In the thirties we did have some Great Britain Schoolboy Boxing Champions.

Michael North of 3 Pi gained second place in the St. Christopher Competition for Schools (Prevention of Accidents) organised by the Borough of Wandsworth; and duly received his presentation from the Mayor. J. G. Fisher of 3 Eta and M. J. Byers of 3 Theta were chosen to represent South London Grammar Schools at Soccer against North London.

At Basketball the School's Junior Team was chosen to represent the South West London Area, and beat the South East by 48 points to 32 points and the North-East by 42 points to 24 points.

Wandsworth School contributed no fewer than eight runners and three reserves to the London team in the national schools A.A. Cross Country Championships held at Liverpool on March 19. The chosen runners were: P. Beard, T. McNie, D. Hale, R. F. Sandford, B. C. Brind, R. Knight, J. Halliday and J. H. Reynolds. The reserves were R. Nicholls, E. G. W. Slater, and V. Hancock.

Wandsworth also scored a brilliant win in the South London Grammar Schools Cross Country Championships, scoring 45 (with eight boys in the first 12 home) against the second school's 121.

S. W. England of 4 Pi and T. L. Smith of 4 Nu were in the cricket team chosen to represent London Schoolboys v. Eton on May 14. London Schoolboys won by 4 wickets, scoring 89 for 6. To this total Smith contributed 27 not out and England took 3 wickets for 15 runs. Congratulations!

Our fencing teams don't always win. We are particularly proud of a defeat inflicted on us by Cambridge University against whom we fenced on Saturday, May 28, with adverse results in the foil (2—7), epee (2—7), and sabre (3—6).

We have promising rugby teams in the Lower School. The "Under 12" team (Capt. R. Ball) won 11 of their 12 matches last season (points: for 127, against 44) and the "Under 13" team (Capt. G. Wood) won 21 of their 31 matches (points: for 554, against 135). It was a pleasure to hand photographs of these items to their respective captains at Lower School Assembly for permanent record.

Our connection with the Torch Players in Wimbledon was renewed this term when John Lally (L6Ec, Ma) and Lawrence Levene (L6Sc, Pc) took part in their production of Shakespeare's "Henry V" in Wimbledon

Town Hall and at the George Inn, Southwark, as part of the Shakespeare Festival.

Our thanks are due to A. K. Jeffries (left July, 1959), who presented a Judge's Light for use at the Eisteddfod Dramatic Festival.

The results of the Eisteddfod competitions this year were so extraordinarily close that three Houses, Cromwell, Morley and Pitt, will hold the Trophy for one term each.

The following appointments have been made since the last issue of *The Link*.

Sub-Prefects

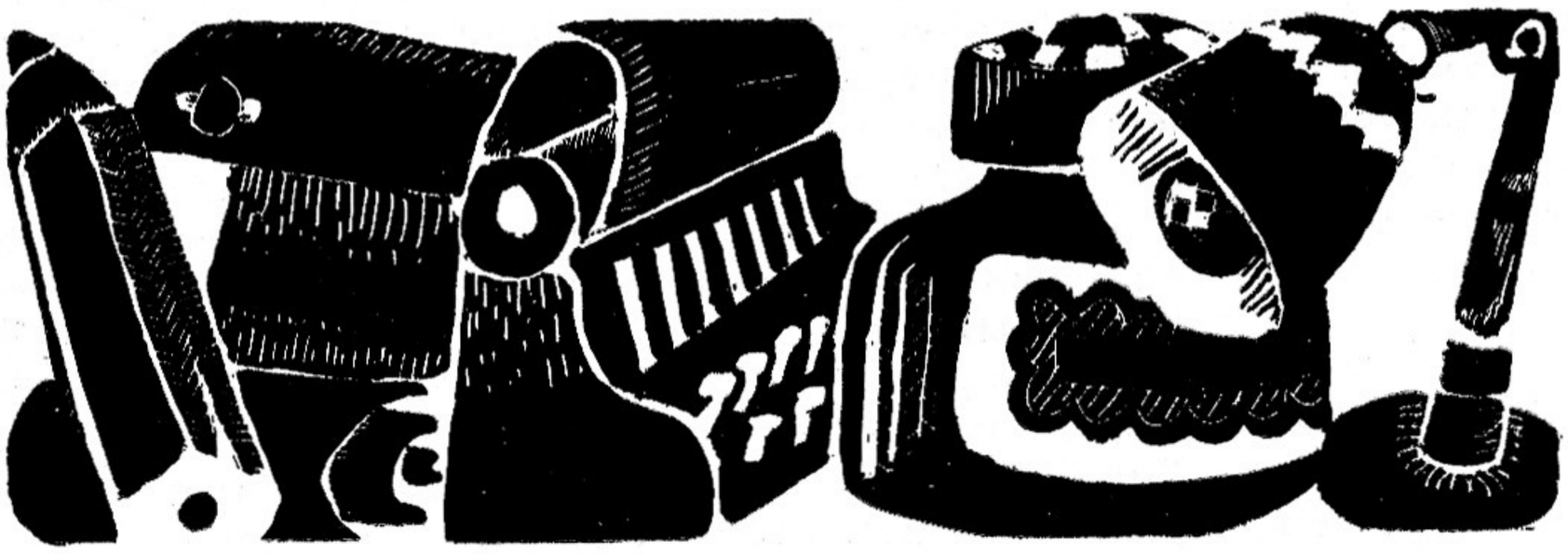
CROMWELL	*GIBBON*	*MORLEY*	*PITT*
J. W. Simmons	A. M. Bastick	G. L. Jones	M. V. Hamp
	D. M. Beer	R. H. Jones	D. J. Guy
		H. Shivers	S. E. Tilly
		J. S. Ingham	B. Weltman

Pro-Prefects

CROMWELL	*GIBBON*	*MORLEY*	*PITT*
I. A. Newman		J. Ward	
C. J. Corton		A. M. Welby	
		J. S. Jenner	
		J. F. Hebbard	
		B. Thomas	
		A. Gibbs	

Library Prefects

Cromwell C: T. J. Cooke.
Cromwell A: R. D. Ward
Gibbon B: P. Godfrey.



EDITORIAL

As this is my first, and probably my last Editorial for the school magazine, I hope I may be excused for beginning this, my one and only effort, by retrospection.

I have now completed seven years at Wandsworth School, and although this does not seem very long, and indeed is not very long looking forward to a lifetime, it is long enough to have seen a great many changes at Sutherland Grove since the day in June 1953 when I first walked up the long, straight drive with my mother, to attend my interview.

The walk along the drive was then a very pleasant one, as it lay between two large, green Rugby fields; indeed, the whole school was renowned for its pleasant position, as it lay back amid the quiet houses of suburban Southfields. However, I was not to enjoy such a quiet and picturesque setting for my education for long. For only after one term of learning to play rugger on the lovely school fields, "the wind of change" that had been blowing for

years beforehand, suddenly turned into a gale, and when I returned after my first Christmas holidays, I was amazed to find the fields churned up and over-run with bricks, girders, lorries, bulldozers, cement machines, builders' huts, and a mass of workmen. Such a sight was certainly disheartening, even to a small first-former like myself who, although having known the smooth verdure for only a matter of months, had become attached to the setting.

At the same time, too, the sedate country houses in the quiet, winding lanes behind the school were being pulled down to make way for giant blocks of council flats; even the green fields of neighbouring Mayfield were being covered by layers of brickwork, to eventually become the modern building of another comprehensive school.

Indeed, a new era was beginning. Things were to move with the times. There had not been any changes made in Southfields for nearly thirty years, and now it was time for a completely new scheme.

It was in January 1957 that we embarked upon the new era, with enlarged numbers in the new school. Many, however, did not welcome the change. To them, the new school, with its system of "streaming," which would take in all grades and classes of boy, was completely abhorrent; it was something alien to the fine community in Sutherland Grove, formerly known as Wandsworth County Grammar School. Such people would then have been against the building of the new flats; indeed, against anything that provided a better chance for the majority.

Perhaps Wandsworth School has lost some of its old traditions, but there are new ones springing up. To my mind, Wandsworth, with its excellent all-round facilities, can eventually become one of the best schools in England. Never before have we had a school choir not only giving moving performances at school concerts, but making records as one of the best school choirs in the country; never before have there been so many school journeys during the year, not only taking boys all over the British Isles, but almost all over Europe; never before have the junior rugby teams brought to the school a better name "abroad", than when ours were making such tours as the recent one to Devon and Cornwall; never had we won the Holt Cup in Athletics before this year—(when I was in the first form the school mile was being run in over 5 mins. 5 secs. and this was regarded as quite a good time; now a number of boys are doing the distance in under 4 mins. 50 secs.); although we have a very young senior cricket section, it must be a good number of years since we fielded such strong 1st and 2nd XIs; never have four junior boys from Wandsworth brought to the school the honour of winning the All-England junior relay in swimming; never before have our fencers been a match for the best Public Schools and even Cambridge University; never before has a school play won such wide acclaim as our 1959 production of Brecht's "The Caucasian Chalk Circle"; never before have I seen such wild enthusiasm and spirit among the younger boys, as when I was watching one of their highly-organised five-a-side football games in the Lower School court; such instances are all signs of a new spirit, a new tradition.

However, the many achievements that the school has gained since January, 1957 are really the result of the excellent facilities of the new school, facilities which the old school never had. Now one has a really extensive choice of activities for organised games—in former days one's choice was limited in the summer to cricket or athletics or perhaps swimming, but now one has in addition tennis, badminton, rowing and even golf at Roehampton Club. A host of new and exciting activities are possible with our new, extensive (and expensive) facilities. All sorts of new societies and clubs are springing up all over the school: today one can have canoeing and camping lessons on Saturday mornings, and even weekends of mountaineering in North Wales.

Indeed, with such excellent facilities, not only in sport but in the academic and technical education also, and with its growing new spirit, Wandsworth can look forward to a great future. Looking back, and looking

forward, one cannot but be sorry to leave—sad to leave the memories of the old school and drift away from boys one has grown up with, but sad too that one will have no further direct part in building the school's exciting future.

The Link has its part to play in that future. I think the present magazine a great improvement on the ones I received as a first former. But I know that it could still be better. For of all the boys in this vast school, only a tiny minority submit worth-while entries that really represent their best efforts. This magazine is *for* the boys of Wandsworth School and *by* the boys of the School: only *you* can make it more enjoyable. And there is great satisfaction to be had from writing something really good and seeing it in print in a school magazine that goes into many hundreds of homes.

Finally, on behalf of this year's Magazine Committee, I would like to thank Mr. Newson for his conscientious efforts throughout the year to make the magazine such a success, and indeed for doing much of the routine work that would otherwise be the burden of the Editors.

P. M. T. GILLINGHAM, U6A, Pb.

The "Contemporary Quotations" in this edition were ruthlessly torn from their contexts by P. T. Libby (U6Sc, Mi), but he is willing to concede that he had some help from those who were foolish enough to say them.

For the new series of scraperboard decorations to head sections of this edition, we are indebted to the initiative of Mr. Fryer and the talent of boys in 4 Iota. We hope to have more of these decorative additions in later numbers, as our finances permit. The four decorative panels in this number are by R. E. Benting, Gi, R. S. Gillies, Gj, B. M. May, Pj, and M. D. Williams, Mi.

BAN THE BOMB?

L. B. Levene (L6Sc, Pc) reports that in a recent private survey of the fifth and sixth forms, he discovered that 176 boys were in favour of nuclear disarmament by this country, 109 were against nuclear disarmament, and 42 wished to abstain. He adds that he was amazed at the diversity of opinions held, and would do no more than assume that, for various reasons, the majority of our senior boys would have us ban the bomb.

If these figures are at all reliable, one wonders why these N.D. supporters are not more active—why, for instance, there was not a strong Wandsworth contingent on the road from Aldermaston to Trafalgar Square this Easter. Perhaps there had in fact been a shift of opinion in favour of nuclear disarmament since that march. If so, has the pendulum now swung back against nuclear disarmament since the failure of the Summit Conference?

Levene is careful to note that his survey was intended solely to obtain an overall view of opinion on the main issue at the time. Whether nuclear disarmament would be beneficial to this country or not he leaves entirely to the opinion of the reader—and so do we.

EISTEDDFOD, 1960

The Spring term came to a climax with the Eisteddfod competitions. Like its Welsh counterpart, the Wandsworth Eisteddfod showed every aspect of the community life and work. In Wales, it is the ordinary people from a certain neighbourhood who complete in Literary, Dramatic, Music, Art and Hobbies competitions. When he was here, Mr. George Elms, the founder of the school's Eisteddfod, saw to it that the spirit of the Welsh kind was introduced and maintained. This year, as in previous ones, it was the pupils, under their House leaders, who made the effort and did the preparation, unaided by their teachers.

Drama

That each House was able to produce a play with such a good standard of production is in itself significant—significant of the active interest in drama in the school. It is no mean feat to entertain a large audience for a whole evening.

Certain parts of the four productions are still clearly remembered after the holidays and another term have passed. In "The Eviction" scene from Hart & Kaufman's comedy, "The Man who Came to Dinner", P. Gillingham's portrayal of Sheridan Whiteside was a really convincing piece of "Americanism." Shakespeare's lines in the extract from his anti-romantic comedy, "The Taming of the Shrew," were well-spoken and a delight to listen to. The essential contrast between the sanctimonious and puritanical community, which Shaw satirises, and the vigorous, spirited, ne'er-do-well Richard Dudgeon, was well shown in D. Nathanson's production of "The Devil's Disciple" (the opening act), and in "The Winslow Boy" episode, A. Shearman (who played Arthur Winslow), acted firmly and spoke clearly, giving the sense that the truth was being spoken confounding the barrister's early attempt to show otherwise.

Judgement.

The judges were Miss Ann Heffernan, formerly of the Old Vic Company, Mrs. H. Raymond King, and Mr. C. Fisher, an Old Wandsworthian. Cromwell House's choice "The Devil's Disciple" was given first place. Particular credit was given in this production to the choice and interpretation as well as the acting. The extract from "The Taming of the Shrew" was placed second. In this piece R. Knight and P. R. Leverick were commended for their design of the scenery. Pitt House's choice came third. "The Winslow Boy" was fourth.

In her speech at the end, Miss Ann Heffernan gave practical assistance to the players by commenting on their performances. She thought that the standard was excellent. And the performers were told that they should draw a distinction between those lines they felt to be important and those they could "throw away"; a "comment" was necessary.

Open Evening

On Friday evening the school was "at home." Every department organised exhibitions of work. Demonstrations of Scientific Experiments, Craftwork, Art projects and English work, may have reminded guests of their own schooldays.

The fifth form gave an important demonstration of Aeronautics. We learned from the boys how an aircraft obtained its lift. And K. R. Moore explained the complex subject of "stalling angles." A rare opportunity was given to visitors by the Science Department, to look at their own blood. The Third Form Physics Club showed visitors the many scientific pursuits that occupied their out-of-school meetings.

At Basketball, the boys beat the masters—a correct result when one considers that the whole evening was devoted to the boys themselves showing the visitors aspects of school life.

Alan Clifford, who makes model aircraft in his spare time, displayed his exhibits in the workshops. A magnificent working model of a steam engine, made by the Engineering Society, was being controlled by Derek Bryan.

Mr. Hall's workshop was busy, and many visitors commented upon the great care which the boys had so obviously taken with their work.

English work done in and out of school was displayed by the English Department. A recording of the recent school play, "The Caucasian Chalk Circle" by Brecht was heard. And details of recent theatre visits to such different plays as "St. Joan" and "Fings Ain't Wot They Used t'Be" showed that English work is only partly done in school.

Concert.

The Eisteddfod was brought to a triumphant conclusion with a full-scale concert, in which all the musical activities of the school took their part. Here the emphasis was on combined effort rather than individual achievement and over two hundred boys had opportunity to make their contribution to a most successful evening.

The now famous School Choir (about 150 voices) showed again how easily it could express a variety of moods ranging from the gentle aspirations of Brahms' "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings Fair" to a pæan of white-hot exultation in Handel's "Zadok the Priest."

The semichorus introduced us to a beautiful anthem, "Lord, let me know mine end" by Maurice Greene (organist of St. Paul's Cathedral in Handel's day) and works by Morley and Orlando Gibbons, all sung with great finesse and vitality.

The essence of the programme was variety — a number of winning Eisteddfod speech items were freely interspersed and the brass class made a most interesting debut at a public concert. The strings played music of lighter calibre than hitherto, "Handel in the Strand" was greeted with enthusiasm whilst "Dusk" by Armstrong Gibbs and the well-known "Andante Cantabile" by Tschaikowsky met with general approval.

"The Songs of the Fleet" by Stanford is a set of five poems by Henry Newbolt for baritone and male-voice chorus. The solo part, which demands a professional singer, was sung superbly by Mr. Geoffrey Shaw, whose glorious voice and artistry did much to stimulate a most spirited performance by the splended tenor and bass sections of the choir.

The magnificent new organ was further demonstrated by the school's Director of Music, Mr. Russell Burgess, who also accompanied "Zadok", while the brilliant young music student Ian Cobb, gained even more valuable musical experience by being allowed to conduct the choir. Besides coming first in advanced piano, violin and organ he also showed much talent in this new role of conductor.

This was indeed a most impressive evening of high artistic quality and ample reward for all those who had worked so hard to present it.

Final Results.

Points scored have been scaled, so that each of the six sections carries the same weight:

	Cromwell	Gibbon	Morley	Pitt
Speech	30	27	15	22
Literary Composition ...	12	18	43	27
Drama	37	13	33	17
Music	23	18	21	38
Hobbies	17	23	27	33
Art	43	13	22	22
Total	162	112	161	159
	First	Fourth	Second	Third

Since Cromwell, Morley and Pitt were so close as virtually to have tied for first place, it was agreed that the Eisteddfod trophy should be shared by the three Houses, each holding it for one term.

B.D.O.C.

R.B.

THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

A Link Survey

A member of 4 Sigma claims that he has a total income of £3 12s. 0d. per week, £3 from a job, and an average of 12/- from his parents; he saves 15/- a week towards his holiday, and spends the remaining £2 17s. 0d., mainly on cigarettes. A member of Form 4 says that he also earns £3 a week and gets a further 6s. 6d. from his parents; he saves £2 towards a motor cycle and clothing, and he too spends the rest, largely on cigarettes. That is one end of the scale. At the other end, a member of 4 Epsilon claims to have no income at all, and one boy in each of Forms 4, 4 Theta, 4 Epsilon and 4 Sigma has a total income of 2s. 6d. or less per week.

These figures were obtained from this term's survey of Pocket Money in the Fourth Year. A total of 295 boys answered confidential questionnaires on the whole sensibly, though a few papers were thrown out for frivolity or incomprehensibility. For example, one boy claims in one answer to save 10s. a week towards his clothes, and in another asserts that he does not contribute anything for this purpose. Another boy receives 10s. a week from his parents and £1 a week from a job, which gives him, he says, a total weekly income of 17s. 6d. However, the bulk of the answers appear to be serious attempts to set out the facts, and these facts are summarised below.

Total Income

The total income is taken to include all money given, regularly or irregularly, by parents, relations or friends, together with any money earned by a regular job. 92% of the boys concerned receive between 2s. 6d. and £2 per week (only 15 boys receive more than this). 46% get between 7s. 6d. and £1, and the average income seems to be about 15s. There seems to be no significant variation at all between one form and another. 71% of the boys regularly save something each week—the amounts range from 6d. to £2. 55% make some contribution towards the cost of clothes.

Money Given

Most of the boys can count on a regular weekly income of some kind, but there are 11% who do not receive a regular payment at all, but are dependent on the varying weekly generosity of parents and relatives. They do not seem to be worse off financially under this system, though at the age of 14 to 15 one would think that regularity might help to teach them how to plan their spending.

As might be expected, the boys who have no job have a rather lower total income than the group as a whole. 82% of the non-workers receive between 2s. 6d. and 15s. a week, and the average amount seems to be 10s., about 5s. less than the average amount for the whole year. Some boys are, however, given a great deal. Parents, relatives and friends give a boy in 4 Iota a total of £1 14s. a week, and one boy in 4 Omicron gets £1 18s., and another £2 in the same way.

Money Earned

47% of the boys have jobs of one kind or another. Here there is a difference between the academic forms and the rest. In four academic forms, for example, an average of 37.5% of the boys have jobs; in four practical forms the percentage rises to 59.

One job brings in only 2s. 6d. a week, and two others, as we have seen, bring in £3. 61% of the workers earn between 7s. 6d. and £1, and the average wage seems to be 15s.

10% claim that they pay their parents something for their keep. (The economic transactions in some families are interesting; for example, in one household a boy earns 30s., his parents give him 7s. 6d., and he gives his parents 10s.) 86% of the wage-earners save regularly each week, and 76%

contribute towards the cost of their clothes—both percentages notably higher than for the year as a whole.

78% of those working receive a supplement to their wages from their parents. In many cases the wage is small, and the boy saves for clothes and holiday, so this seems reasonable. There are some surprising cases, however, like the two quoted in the first paragraph. In every form there is at least one boy who earns more than a pound a week and is also given between 5s. and £1 extra by parents, relatives or friends.

Plutocrats

No doubt those who receive more than £1 a week will be of particular interest. There are 95 boys in this category—about a third of the total. 17% of them get it all from parents or relatives without working for it. Many adult readers will compare this with the amount of pocket money which they got themselves, and feel that it is too much. It should be noted, however, that 85% of these boys save some of this money, and 76% contribute to the cost of their clothes.

Saving

Almost three-quarters of the boys save something. What do they save for? More than anything else, for holidays. 108 boys put this first, clothes coming next with 54 mentions. Then come cycles, motor-cycles and cars with 15; Christmas and birthday presents with 7; records, hobbies and sports with 5 each; and books with 3. One boy is saving to pay off a £5 debt, and 13 save for anything that may turn up. Seven, with unyouthful prudence, are saving for "later life." The most optimistic saver is the one who is putting by 2s. a week for a motor-cycle.

Spending

Finally, what is the money spent on? Answers on this point were not received from all boys, and those which were received were jotted down hurriedly, so they cannot be taken as authoritative. They do, however, give some indication of the general trend. It is here that a profitable field for a further survey suggests itself.

The items were listed by the boys in order of importance, and the first four items on each list — if there were four — were used for the present purpose, the first counting for 4 points, the second for 3, the third for 2, and the fourth for 1. They are given below, in order of popularity, with the points scored after each:

Cinema (376); Cigarettes (269); Sweets (183); Girls (142); Hobbies (127); Sports (126); Records (118); Clothes (92); Cycles (58); Books and Magazines (54); Dancing (47); Outings (22); Clubs (22); Drink (13); Coffee Bars (12).

Here again there was some variation between forms. Cinema, sweets and sport were more popular among the academic forms, while, perhaps understandably, the more practically-minded boys spent more on their girl friends. And that, perhaps, is a suitable note on which to close.

R.W.W.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 7:

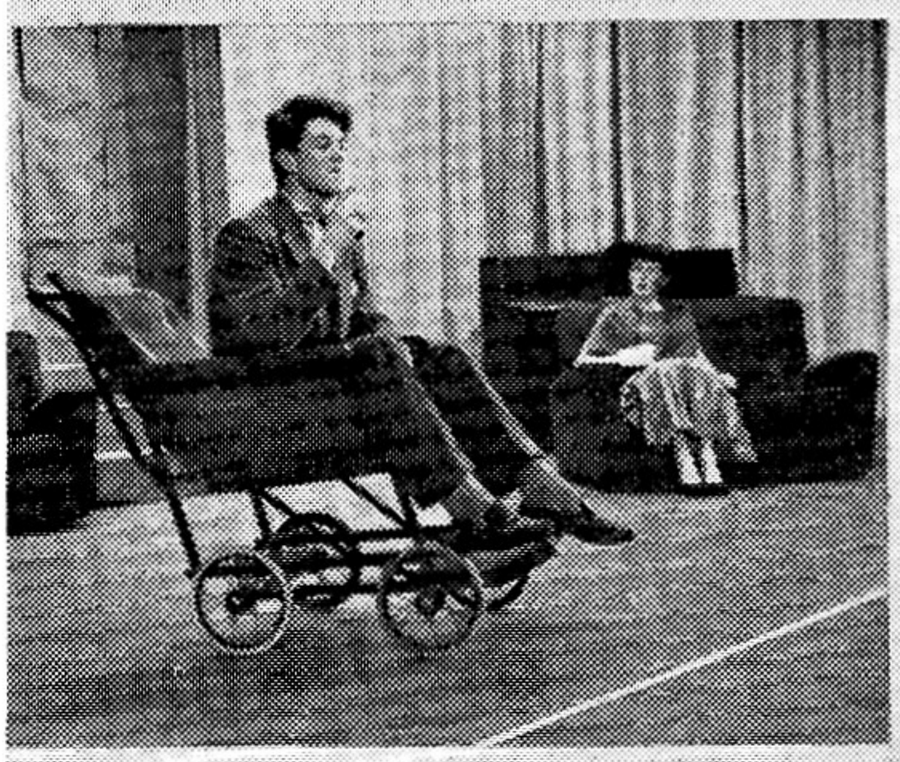
"But I *am* bourgeois." - J. A. Lally.

CAREERS FAIR

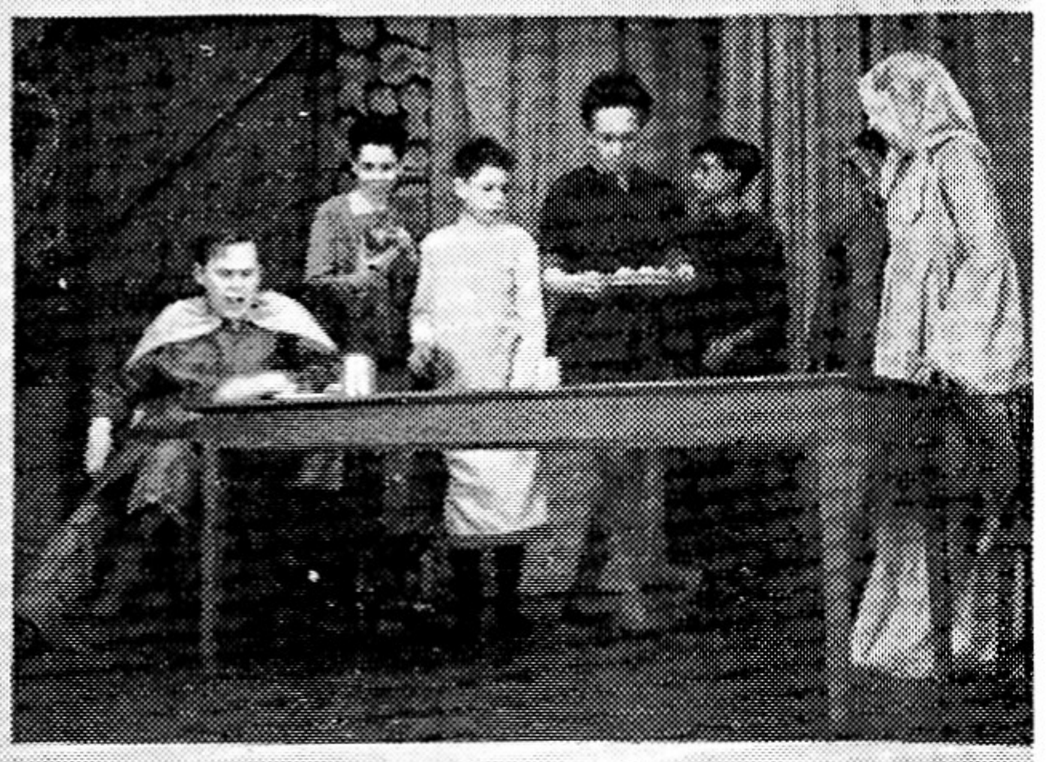
The Careers Evening arranged last term by Mr. Aubrey, our careers master, with the assistance of the Parents' Association, proved a most successful new venture.



Above: CAREERS FAIR



The Man Who Came to Dinner.
(Pitt)



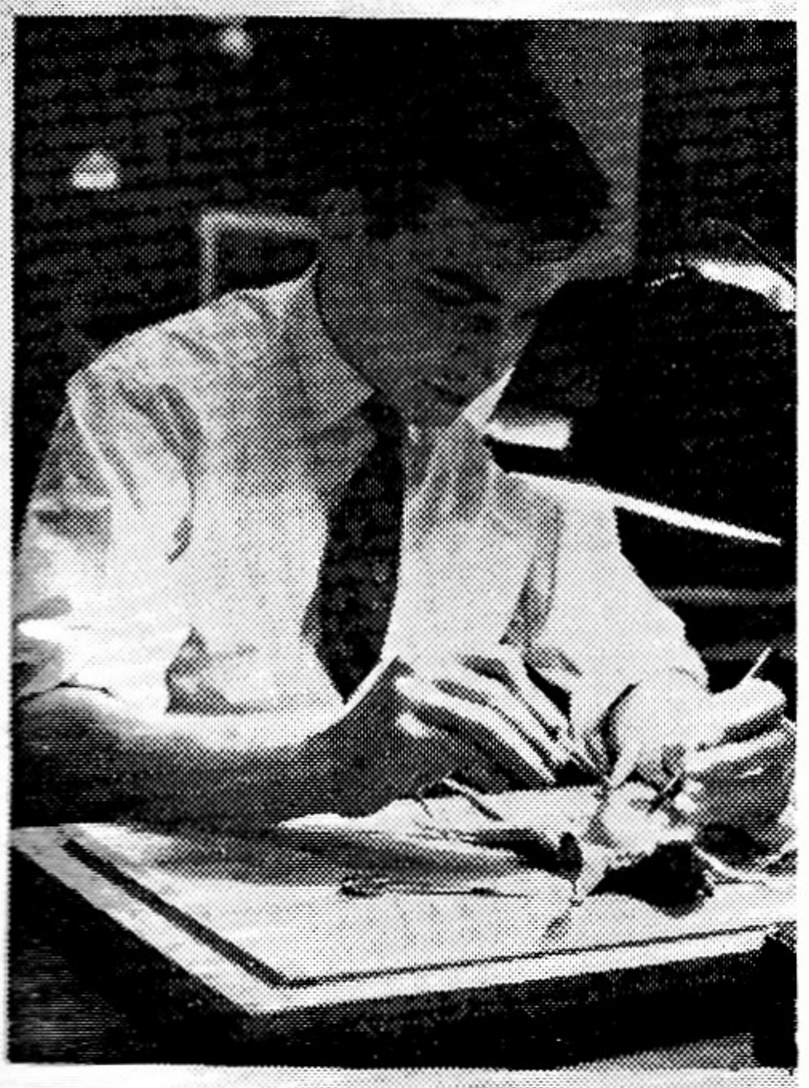
The Taming of the Shrew.
(Morley)

EISTEDDFOD – 1960

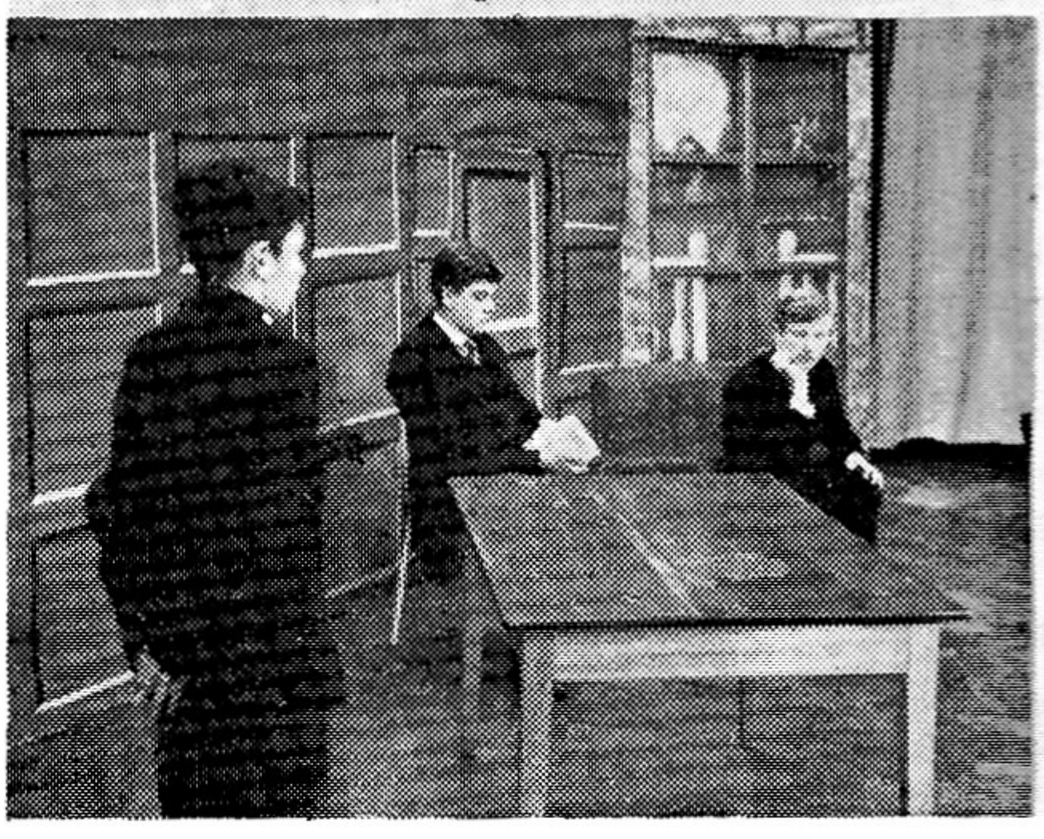


The Devil's Disciple. (Cromwell)

Laboratory Demonstration.



The Winslow Boy. (Gibbon)



Photos : P.M. Taylor.

The idea was to have an informal exhibition open throughout the evening of the "Tutorial At-homes", at which as many careers as possible would be represented, and at which the maximum opportunity would be given for direct personal contact, by boys and their parents, with official careers consultants.

On this occasion the Grand Hall was transformed. Within its walls, behind piled tables and surrounded by the most curious mixture of exhibits stood the official representatives of over twenty national agencies.

The Army, Navy and R.A.F. rubbed shoulders with Banking; Local Government and Accountancy displayed their charms alongside the more sedate Teaching stand and, perhaps, more glamorous G.P.O. The Royal Marines, with traditional equanimity, competed against the Metropolitan Police and the Building section extolling the attractions of plastering, plumbing and carpentry.

Lighter interest was provided, in the form of "a Neutron protected vanishing ball" and sundry similar mechanical trickeries, by two nationally famous engineering firms. Engines, tools of great complexity, and machines in part-section or segments lay in ordered disarray like miniature dissected monsters.

The School's Engineering Department provided a series of exhibits, one curiously reliant upon a piece of domestic elastic, which illustrated its virtuosity, and attracted admiring attention from parents.

The most actively engaged adviser was the representative of the General Bureau of the Youth Employment Service. Encircled by enquiring parents and inquisitive boys he gave advice freely and generously.

Something over a thousand boys, fathers and mothers attended the evening. The dual attraction of talking over a son's progress with his tutor, and the prospect of reviewing a very wide range of careers succeeded in depleting the evening's television audience by more than could have been expected. It was an event which will certainly be repeated.

P.G.S.

PARIS TRIP — EASTER 1960

At last, after months of saving and waiting, the morning of April 11th had arrived. Now 28 boys from all parts of the school were thrown together in one group at Victoria Station, united by a common interest of spending a week in Paris when it is looking its best, and all with one end in view—having a jolly good time, away from the hustle and bustle of dreary London, and into the hustle and bustle of colourful Paris.

Everything got off to a good start. The sun was breaking through, and the weather was calm. Within 60 minutes the train had reached Newhaven, and within another $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours we had reached Dieppe, after a pleasant sea crossing which was enjoyed by all—at least by all those who could resist the temptation of the cheap alcohol sold on board.

By now the weather could not have been better, for the sun was out in all its strength, and it was in a state of contentment mingled with excitement that we were conveyed by the large French train along the banks of the picturesque Seine, through the countryside of North-Western France, to the Terminus St. Lazare in the heart of Paris. From here it was necessary to take a coach to the eastern outskirts of the city, to Les Lilas, the suburb in which was situated our "home" for the week, the "Institution Ségaux". We arrived at the Institution, a typical French primary school, just in time for "le dîner" at 7 p.m. which, with its inclusion of red and white wine, was served in characteristic French style. The last task of the long day was to get ourselves sorted out in the large dormitory, which was to sleep the entire group. Since we were feeling very tired by now, one would have thought that bed would have been the best place. This was not to be, however, as most of the group were intent on going for a stroll along the local High

Street, even if it was just to try out their first efforts at speaking French, by deliberately going up to the first person they could see and innocently asking, "pardon, monsieur, mais quelle heure est-il, s'il vous plaît?" However, everybody eventually crawled into bed by about 10 p.m.

Next morning we enjoyed a traditional French breakfast of coffee and rolls, the only peculiarity being that the coffee was drunk from large bowls, and the rolls were more like cut-down loaves of bread—however, this did not worry anybody, as both were really delicious, and the content was enough to keep one going through the whole morning.

The morning's visit of this, the first day was to the Palais de la Découverte (the Science Museum) which proved of absorbing interest not only to those who were interested in physics, etc., but with its practical experiments and its detailed information on the planets, to those who were no longer studying the sciences. After leaving the Palais along under the shady trees of the famous Champs Elysées, we went across the busy Place de la Concorde, and through the peaceful gardens of the Tuileries to "le Petit Arc de Triomphe" outside the Louvre.

From this point, one can begin to assimilate one's ideas on the differences between Paris and London. One notices the slow, easy pace of the Frenchmen as they leisurely stroll through the Gardens, and compares this with the brisk, no-time-to-stop pace of an Englishman as he hurries through Kensington Gardens and across Hyde Park. A notable difference between the structure of Paris and London, of which one is fully aware whilst sitting in the main parade of the Tuileries, is the excellent, mathematically-precise perspective which is never to be seen in London. One can see in a perfectly straight line the two fountains in the gardens, the obelisque in Concorde and the length of the Champs Elysées as it dips and then bends upwards to be crowned by the Etoile and the Arc de Triomphe. Such precise and beautiful perspective of which this is only one example is, I think, never to be seen outside Paris.

Having eaten a tasty packed lunch we were allowed to do as we pleased in the afternoon. Some of the boys immediately went for the shops, others strolled around the "avenues" and "rues", some contented themselves with a quiet cup of coffee, sitting on the open terraces of a café, whilst others just watched groups of Frenchmen playing the South of France game of bowls (with iron balls) in the forecourt of the Louvre.

The next day was a full coach tour of Paris, taking in all the famous sights and monuments, with an interesting commentary from our young American guide. From him we learnt how Montmartre got its name, how seven war bombs had just missed the Sacré-Coeur in the last war, the history behind the Place de la République, and many other edifying facts. A visit was made to the top of the Arc de Triomphe; and it surprised us to find that there is a museum at the top, with many photos and pictures of the Arc in the days of Napoleon, down to the Occupation and Liberation of the last war. Another interesting visit of the day was to the Hôtel des Invalides to see the great marble tomb of Napoleon, obviously France's hero from the crowds of Frenchmen there and from the magnificent décor of the building in which his tomb lies.

The evening, as with all the other evenings of the stay, was spent in Les Lilas, as a trip to the more colourful centre of Pigalle was rather inconvenient, both in time and money. However, most boys managed to spend enjoyable evenings with the local young Frenchmen, either playing draughts with them in a café, or just chatting about the differences in the ways of life of both countries. Many happy, though short-lived friendships were struck in these evening meetings. (A humorous note: when asked why he was moving his men in all directions during a game of draughts, French-style, a local lad replied, "Mais la France, est une république.")

The excellent weather of Thursday afternoon made the planned visit to the Jardin des Plantes most enjoyable. The Jardin naturally contains an expanse of gardens, and also a menagerie and natural science museum.

Because of the fine weather the menagerie proved the greatest success, although the museum proved, to those who stayed in there long enough, of absorbing interest.

Friday was soon upon us, and the morning found us strolling through the "artists' colony" of the celebrated Latin Quarter, with its bric-a-brac of quaint houses nestling under the shadow of Notre Dame, which lay across the Seine. Having already visited the famed cathedral, our next stop was at the museum at Cluny in the Latin Quarter, a museum set in the remains of an excellently preserved Roman house. This, with its archaic specimens of clothing, wood-carvings, and sculptures was very interesting, and it was a pity that we could not stay longer. However, the next item on the agenda was a visit to the Eiffel Tower, and not even the rarest example of French armour or Roman remains could dampen the excitement of going to the top of the famed Tower. From the top one has a panoramic view of all Paris, and it is intriguing to think of the hustle and bustle that is going on in the still mass of buildings and streets below. Even the winding Seine resembles a stream, and its boats look like mere flies. Flies and boats—Bateaux Mouches —these were to provide the next morning's enjoyment. For Bateaux Mouches are the handsome pleasure boats that cruise from under the shadow of the Eiffel Tower, along the Seine, round the Ile and Notre Dame, and back, so providing a really interesting and enjoyable excursion.

That afternoon a visit was made to the Louvre, where we saw many famous and rare works of art in the world of painting and sculpture, and from there we went across to northern Paris, to the renowned Flea Market. Here, much of our pocket-money was spent, and I guarantee that almost half the entire party came out sporting a beret; they wondered why everybody was giving them peculiar looks on the Métro back, even to the point of laughing, and it was only later that they learned that it is now almost as unusual for a young chap to wear a beret in Paris, as it is for him to wear a pit helmet.

The last whole day of the holiday, Sunday, was spent entirely at Versailles. In the morning a tour was made throughout the actual "château", where we saw epitomized in the magnificent décor of every room and hall with their ceiling paintings by Le Brun symbolising all the gods and especially the sun, the glory and splendour of seventeenth-century France and its monarch Louis XIV. In the afternoon's visit of the gardens we became aware of the 17th century tradition of Classicism, with the mathematical precison in which every fountain, every bed of flowers, every path, and every statue is laid out. Some of the boys took out a boat on the great lake, from which they were able to get a good view of the château in the distance, and also of the more modest Trianons.

Indeed, the visit to the symbol of France's former glory, crowned the end of an extremely enjoyable week in Paris. For only a modest sum we had seen not only the Paris of the glossy postcards, but also the Paris of the dirty backstreets and dingy antique and second-hand bookshops. Indeed, we saw Paris as it really is, and I am sure that during the one week spent there in a Wandsworth School party, it has won the way to our hearts. This was a trip that would never have taken place had it not been for the careful planning and administration of Mr. Tremayne and Mr. Abbot, who made such able leaders of "the expedition."

I would thus finally like to take this opportunity of once again thanking them, on behalf of the whole party, for taking us for an enjoyable Easter in Paris.

P. M. T. GILLINGHAM, U6A, Pb.

BULLS, BEACHES—BARCELONA

Already Barcelona seems further off in time than in space, and only the most vivid memories still stand out clearly. For each of us who made the

trip with Mr. Makin this Easter, memories are different. There are the places we visited—Montjuich, for example, or Tibidabo, Tarragona, Sitges, Tossa, Montserrat. . . . There are the people we met—the friendly waiters at the hotel, who ran from table to table dispensing food and coca-cola bottles; the Spaniards in the shops and streets with whom we managed to carry on jerky conversations; the drunken soldiers on the night train from Paris, who were arrested at Toulouse, and marched off the platform. . . . There is all this, and more, and it is too much to tell in one short article, so we are including just five brief personal records of outstanding moments in the holiday.

C. D. Farmer (Form 3, Gb) remembers the coach trip to Montserrat: "It was a rough ride, first across the plain, and then up narrow mountain roads with many sharp bends. We had wonderful weather for the journey, and the sun was very hot. Montserrat itself is a rock mountain which juts suddenly out of the plain to a height of about 2,500 feet.

"High up on the mountainside there is a monastery which we visited, and where we had lunch. After lunch we went up the funicular railway to a higher part of the mountain, from which magnificent views can be obtained. We were given three hours to explore it by ourselves, although after about two hours it began to rain and thunder, and we had to go back. However, in spite of this we all had a most enjoyable time."

B. J. Banks (3 Kappa, Gj) and T. M. Fiehn (3 Kappa, Mg) write about the swimming on the Costa Brava: "A coach took us to Tossa, on the Costa Brava, where we arrived at about half-past eleven. The sun was already very hot, and our feet could hardly stand the heat of the golden sand. The Mediterranean was very calm, a deep blue, and although the water was colder than it looked, we soon got used to it. We found a small cave and swam in it, looking at the fish swimming in and out of the rocks beneath us in the clear water.

"A few days later we went by coach to Sitges. We did not swim so much in the sea this time, but in a swimming pool on the beach. Some of us went swimming, and the rest sun-bathed in the hot Mediterranean sun, trying to get a sun tan. We so enjoyed ourselves at this swimming pool that a few days later we paid a return visit.

"Altogether, the Costa Brava is the most marvellous place we know for sun bathing and swimming."

R. D. Bull (1 Nu, G) has a friend living in Barcelona, and on the Sunday of our trip he took him to a bull fight. Several others went as well, and they will certainly remember the scene he describes:

"The colour, noise, music and sunshine all added to a wonderful afternoon of splendour. First of all, two men dressed in splendid blue, white and black costumes, rode out on brown horses to the President's box. The President then gave the two men the keys (which they had to catch in their hats) to the bulls' stables.

"The Parade then began, with the matadors and toreadors dressed in tight-fitting suits of green, gold, silver and blue, and the picadors riding their padded horses, dressed in khaki and white. The horses for pulling away the dead bulls were covered in silver bells and red and blue plumes. There are three matadors, each having three toreadors to defend him. Each matador has two bulls to kill, thus making a total of six fights in all.

"Then the great moment came. A fanfare was sounded, and out came the bull charging. A toreador ran with his pink cape to the centre of the ring, attracted the bull's attention, and dashed off for his life. The three matadors and nine toreadors then came out and made the bull charge in all directions to weaken him.

"Then the matador is in charge. The two picadors ride into the ring and stick their pointed lances into the bull's back until the blood runs down his sides on to the sand of the arena. This weakens him greatly, and increases the accuracy of his charge, which before was too wild. Then, to put more fight into him, the banderillo comes into the ring and attracts the

bull's attention. When the animal has charged to within a few feet of him, the banderillo firmly plants two gaily tasselled sticks with hooked points into the bull's back. This happens three times.

"Then the matador is on his own. The fight, consisting of a series of charges and passes with the cape, usually lasts from ten to fifteen minutes longer. At the right moment, the matador goes up on his toes, and plunges the sword into the bull's neck up to the hilt. A toreador then comes out when the bull is dead, and plunges a knife into the bull's neck to cut the nerves. If a matador fights well, the President will indicate that he is to receive one of the bull's ears, by holding up a white handkerchief. This happened once on the day that I went."

M. C. Halfacree (5 Theta, Ch) briefly recalls a typical little incident of the holiday, less bloodthirsty than that we have just read: "One evening three of us were making our way back to the hotel through the narrow streets of Barcelona. As usual, they remained brilliantly lit and full of bustling people, even at that late hour, and we had to talk quite loudly to each other in order to be heard. No doubt guessing from our voices that we were English, a middle-aged man stopped us and, in broken English, asked if we were enjoying our stay in the city. He seemed pleased when we said that we were, and he asked us into a nearby wine shop to have a drink with him. We had a very pleasant conversation while we sipped our drinks, and shortly afterwards we continued back to our hotel.

"This was just one of the fairly numerous occasions when the Spanish people showed their kindness and generosity towards us, and it will certainly be one of the incidents that I will always remember."

The night journey back through France was spent in the comfort of couchettes, and we broke the journey next morning in Paris. This collection of impressions ends with an account of a trip up the Eiffel Tower, by D. G. Denyer (3 Theta, Gg):

"It was rather a dull afternoon, but that in no way spoiled the excitement. The Tower is situated in lovely gardens of fountains, flowers and blossoming trees.

"The lift just about accommodated all 44 of us, and up we went to the first and second stages. Here we had to change lifts, so we decided to have a look around. As usual the first things one sees are the souvenir stalls. The platform is fairly large, encircling the tower just below the half-way mark. It made me very dizzy to look over the edge.

"Now for the top. The lift slowly ascended to the third and final stage. This is entirely enclosed, except for a small balcony on top. It contains, in a rather limited space, an observation gallery, cafeteria, post office, and six souvenir stalls. The view is truly magnificent, the main point being the Seine winding its way through Paris, and the houses and church spires fading away into a murky blue sky, tinged with red. I now thought I might be so bold as to venture on to the open balcony above, but seeing the cracks and slots in between the boards—and what was underneath—I quickly came inside again. It was bitterly cold out there anyway.

"After a last look round, I boarded the lift and went down. The lift seems to go faster on the descent, and my stomach nearly hit the roof of my mouth. Now all I have left of that memorable trip is my souvenir de la Tour Eiffel, Paris."

PEAK DISTRICT TOUR

The trip to the Midlands of England this year was planned very effectively and efficiently by Mr. F. Norris, Mr. W. Finbow and Mr. W. Tovell.

We assembled at East Putney Station at 9.30 a.m. on Wednesday, 20th April. We then went to St. Pancras Station where a northern bound express train took us to Miller's Dale through the changing English countryside. From there we went to Buxton by diesel train. Here we had a few hours to

wait. This gave us time to look around and to do a bit of window shopping. Then we took a coach to Hartington Youth Hostel, which for most of us was our first experience of hostelling. Tired after a long day, we wasted no time going to bed.

The countryside in the Peak District is full of fossils and numerous specimens were found and saved. The rocks of the area form wierd and wonderful formations. At this time of the year it seems unusual to find lambing in progress and yet on two occasions we saw a lamb being born.

Much of the trip was taken up with walking, both in North and South Derbyshire. The walking in the North was over Kinder Scout and in the neighbourhood of the Ladybower Reservoir. The Kinder Scout excursion was meant to start by climbing up the strong rungs of Jacob's Ladder and down Grindsdale, but on the advice of a warden we went up Grindsdale, across Kinder Scout and down Jacob's Ladder. Kinder Scout was a large peat-bog. This peat-bog went on for miles and certain parts of it subsided under our weight, and so when a rather outsize member of the party stepped on to it it completely subsided and that unfortunate person was almost covered.

The walking in the South was split up into three walks. The first was up the River Dove valley. The walk began with a 500 foot climb up Thorpe Cloud, a local hill, and down the other side past "Lovers' Leap", a name which all places with a high skyline seem to invite. We followed the River Dove for some miles and rested on its bank for lunch. After this the walk became monotonous, for it was all uphill, up, up, up and never seeming to come down. At last we came to a main road. This led to a small village called Alstonfidds. Here Mr. Tovell turned down a refreshing bottle of "pop" because he had seen an old village pump at the far end of the main street, and said that he much preferred a cool drink of pump water. We advanced towards the pump and began to pump vigorously, but to our dismay the only result of our efforts was dust. At the side of the pump there was a notice informing us of the water's impureness and that it should not be consumed unless first boiled.

The following day we walked along the River Manifold valley. After crossing a bridge that was supported by wires and made up of a tree trunk, we followed the river until it dried up and, by means of swallow holes, went underground. After lunch, however, we met some minor opposition in the shape of an old farmer and his wife. They were raving about people scaring their sheep on their private land. At any moment we expected shot gun pellets and buckshot to fly past our ears. The old man quietened down but the old lady was still shouting angrily when we left.

On our way to Buxton Youth Hostel we stopped for lunch at a place called Three Shires Head, so called because it is where Derbyshire's, Staffordshire's and Cheshire's boundaries meet. There is also a brook that flows nearby. In trying to get a water bottle that had fallen into the brook, I fell in and got soaked and had to change quickly.

A number of visits were arranged for this tour, including Wedgwood's famed pottery factory, the English Steel Corporation Steel Works, Hem Heath Colliery, Treak Cliff Cavern and Haddon Hall. Due to delays and getting lost on the course of our coach ride, we arrived too late for the planned tour of Wedgwood's pottery factory. But this was made up to us when we were allowed to spend a very enjoyable morning inspecting the souvenir room and museum gallery where one or two oddments could be purchased. Also, outside we could see the potters at work, even though it was through the window. This was mass-production but with a very high form of craftsmanship. That afternoon we visited Hem Heath Colliery. Half of us looked like spooks in our outsize shirts that we wore to protect our clothes. We went down over 620 yards in the cage and walked about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles along the main tunnel. Then we had to crouch low until we reached the coal face, where we saw a mechanical coal cutter in action.

Another extremely interesting visit was to the English Steel Corporation

Steel Works at Sheffield. Although it is difficult to explain everything that was seen, the visit included a tour right round the works. We saw the plating shops where gigantic steel plates are rolled through what is known as the mangle into the correct shapes. Next the machine shop where the steel is cut and turned. Lastly the forgers' shop where the noise was deafening as the great steel hammers forced the steel into different parts for machinery. That same day we visited Haddon Hall, a seat of the Duke of Rutland. This fine monument is complete in every detail. The kitchen was still intact with its mixing bowls where the food was ground.

The last visit was to Treak Cliff Cavern, where the famous Blue John Stone is mined by only three men. There were three wonderful caverns called Witches' Cavern, Aladdin's Cave and Dream Cave, all rich in stalagmites, stalactites and pillars.

The Hostels were very comfortable and the food was good—for hostels. The wardens did everything to see that we enjoyed ourselves and were comfortable. Duties, of course, were inevitable, but understandable. The warden at Edale Y.H. was almost apologetic about duties. I think thanks should be expressed to the people who guided us around the factories, especially at the Coal Mine and the Steel Works, because they provided us with a slap-up feed.

The trip was a complete success and a very worthwhile one. Not only was it educational and taught us more about our own country, but it was a lot of fun and I think every boy on the trip enjoyed it. Also I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the masters concerned with the trip for a very worthwhile holiday.

K. STRATFORD, F3, Gb.

GEOGRAPHY ON WHEELS

A Cycling Tour through Cambridgeshire and Norfolk

TUESDAY, 12th APRIL

At 8 a.m. on this bright windy morning, four members of the cycling party were due to meet at Liverpool Street Station, not forgetting, of course, Mr. N. J. Spearing, the organiser of the trip, and after some delay we continued by train to Ely. On the train journey itself points of study were naturally the general topography and land use of the area that would be covered; thus, on setting out north-eastwards at Ely, a rapid sketch of the area was formulating in the party's minds, which would perhaps enable them to appreciate the significance of the changing landscape.

Descending from the "Isle of Ely", we maintained a reasonably fast pace over the extremely flat countryside; and somehow, as we branched off along the banks of the River Ouse, it was seemingly not difficult to believe that large areas of the Fenlands were below mean sea level. The river, banked up by thick levees of river alluvium, stood over 20 feet above the fertile black soil of the peat fields. We all could therefore see on reaching Denver Sluice that a unique drainage system would be necessary to cope with the problem of flood liability.

Denver Sluice itself commands the drainage of not only the Old and New Bedford Rivers in Cambridgeshire, but also those of the Ouse and its numerous tributaries from Carith in Huntingdon; and the risk of flood is overcome by improvising the area between the two Bedford Rivers as a temporary reservoir some 20 miles long by $\frac{1}{2}$ mile wide, until the water level has subsided and danger of flood passed.

After admiring this large sluice with its intricate pattern of drainage dykes, we pressed on to Downham Market, where we noticed the distinct change of agriculture with the effect of a different soil. By now a steady rain was falling, and as we topped the chalk escarpment east of Downham Market a depression outweighed the pleasant thoughts of having a few days away from school.

But, in the words of John Bunyan, "letting nothing daunt our spirits" we cycled onwards, passing several of the well-known East Anglian airfields and stopping for refreshment at Fakenham. Fortunately this halt seemed to do much to mitigate our sodden, depressed feelings, and Sheringham Youth Hostel was reached in time for supper, and there we were able to recuperate and dry out our wet things for the following day.

Wednesday, 13th April

After a good night's sleep and a hearty breakfast, the party set off once again. Although we had to cover only 17 miles to Wells-next-the-Sea, progress was seriously impeded by a gale force wind which gave rise to curious phenomena. Three miles west of Sheringham we had to pass through a minor dust storm, caused by an unchecked wind whipping up the smallest soil particles from a neighbouring field. Visibility in this dusty haze was less than 100 yards, and confronted the unwary cyclist with a formidable barrier, but fortunately we all came through unscathed and began our studies on cliff strata with renewed vigour.

At Blakeney, 10 miles west of Sheringham, we encountered the first salt marshes, which stretch for over 20 miles along the Norfolk coast; and, although at low tide the sea is two miles away, spring tides have frequently swamped quayside houses.

Eventually we arrived at Wells and lunched to the sound of a blaring juke box and chattering slot machines, and afterwards we explored the more interesting of its industries. Then, after all had contributed to a can of oil for our many dry cycle chains, we set off back to Sheringham, where we spent another comfortable night, enjoying the friendly disposition of our co-operative warden in charge of the Youth Hostel.

Thursday, 14th April

The following morning we were fortunate to have excellent weather again and progress was steadily maintained until we stopped to note the alarming erosive rate of the sea at certain points along the coastline. Just before World War I, a group of six cottages were built about a quarter of a mile from the sea; now, in 1960, the back gardens of the foremost cottage is eaten away to within almost six yards of the corner of the building which, we learned, had recently been evacuated. Cycling on, we passed other evidence of the sea's ravages and learned that in some places as much as 10 yards of the coastline is lost to the sea every year, while no concrete effort is made to eliminate this figure.

At Mundesley we left the coast road and turned inland, descending to the flat plains of the Norfolk Broads over which we swiftly passed, stopping at Stalham for lunch. In the afternoon we stopped at various points of interest along the route to Yarmouth, and one, a frozen food plant, especially drew our attention. Here young "broilers" (or chickens for those who do not listen to "the Archers") are reared indoors, ending their short life after a few months, wrapped in a polythene bag and displayed in a "MacFisheries" refrigerator.

Entering Yarmouth, we paid a short visit to the quayside, hoping to see fleets of drifters, but we had to be contented with just six—the remnants of a fleet once a hundred strong.

Thus, with feelings of regret, we cycled back through a quiet, comparatively deserted town, excited in expectation of large crowds over the Easter Bank Holiday, while we were all comparatively content to return home, perhaps to recuperate, or perhaps with thoughts of the coming term at school.

J. R. Ollerenshaw, L6A, Gd.

HOUSE NOTES

CROMWELL

At the end of last term's House notes I said that I hoped every member of Cromwell House was proud of the part he played in the Eisteddfod. The result came out after I left school on the last Friday of term, and so the first I heard of the result was when Roger Newman and I received a letter in Paris from Mr. Lincé, telling us that we had won. I might say both of us were very proud of this, since it is our last term at Wandsworth, and the winning of the Eisteddfod Shield has always been our ambition. Congratulations to each and every boy who took part this year. Congratulations also to the senior boys who organised the various sections; everyone in Cromwell can be justly proud of themselves.

There was some dispute later, however, about the result of the competition, but it was soon dealt with and our victory confirmed. Nevertheless, since the other Houses, Pitt and Morley, were very close, we of Cromwell, generous and good-hearted as always, have consented to allow the other two Houses to borrow the shield for one term each.

I must once again pay tribute to the Cromwell House Newsletter. The boys who have done so much for the House have received publicly the appreciation of the other members. *The Link* is too small to mention all the loyal boys in Cromwell, and the Newsletter provides an excellent and more personal way of doing so.

This term we had the swimming gala, which in the past has never been very favourable to us. This year, however, Cromwell were always in the running and finally came second. Well-deserved congratulations go to the team, and more especially to the captain, Allan Styles, and the vice-captain, Gerald Cramp. Perhaps their success was due to the large number of Cromwell supporters I saw lining the bath.

The Rugby matches have now been completed, and we gained third position. Our team has not been as strong as in previous years, but the boys played excellent rugby, and some of the games could have gone either way.

Many sports have been concentrating on individual competitions this year, and leaving the team matches till the end of term. This is the case with "Fives", so Norman Ratcliffe informs me. He is also very confident that we shall do well.

This term one Cricket match has so far been played. The result of this was a draw, and we are in a good position to win the shield. The election for cricket captain was held this term, when Ken Nebbett narrowly beat Michael Burriss to become captain; Burriss was voted vice-captain.

The House Athletics meeting was held on 10th May at Wimbledon Park. In brilliant sunshine a number of records were beaten, and the results, which appeared in Newsletter Number 8, are a great encouragement for the school athletics meeting.

We were sorry to lose Afzal Bari, Paul White and Michael Vaters at the beginning of this term. All three of them were loyal members of the House, and excellent House prefects. We wish them luck in their future careers—Bari and White in the army, and Vaters in a technical job. We congratulate the following boys who were appointed prefects in their places: Christopher Corton, Ian Newman, pro-prefects, and John Simmons, sub-prefect.

Diligence this year has not been good enough to win us the trophy, but some good personal scores have been very encouraging. Let us hope we shall next year be more successful in the field of work.

This is the last term for a number of senior boys. Mohan Adiseshiah, Roger Newman, Norman Ratcliffe and I will probably be leaving at the end of the year. I am sure that none of us will forget Wandsworth School, for the opportunities it has given us. Even now, Roger Newman is enjoying

three months in France, due to a Modern Language Scholarship, gained through the school. On behalf of all the boys in Cromwell who are leaving this year, I should like to thank the staff for helping us, both during and after school, and the boys, for being so loyal and friendly in all House functions. Our greatest debt is, of course, to Mr. Lincé, whose influence has put Cromwell in front. Remember, it was through Cromwell we had House ribbons, and we are still the only House to have our own Newsletter.

Finally, a word to those of you who are returning next year. The House is now on top: keep it there. And if the enthusiasm which has been shown this year is present next year, then I am sure life at Wandsworth will be enjoyable and successful for all of you.

NICHOLAS C. BISHOP, U6A, Cb.

GIBBON

In the last issue of *The Link* I wrote that the results of the Eisteddfod would show whether the all too common lazy attitude of many House members was still prevalent. Well, as you all know, we managed to come fourth. This is appalling. In the Eisteddfods of previous years, Gibbon House has shone far above all the others, and it is up to us to maintain this tradition. In almost every section of the Eisteddfod we came either third or fourth. The blame does not rest on the House organisers, but on the House members themselves. You must give Gibbon your full support.

This "leave it to the others" attitude was not limited to the Eisteddfod, but is shown in most of the other inter-House activities as well. A shameful example of this is the inter-House Swimming Gala. Despite the gallant efforts of D. Goddard, the swimming captain, Gibbon came last. Why? Because only six people bothered to turn up to the House practices.

I sincerely hope that the results of the inter-House Sports Meeting will show that Gibbon has shaken off this apathy and that each member can pull his own weight. Remember, even if you think that there are other people in the House who are better than you, that does not mean that you will not be needed, for even if you come in last in your event you will still gain some marks which might mean all the difference between victory or defeat for Gibbon.

Another aspect of the laziness of many members of Gibbon is reflected in the number of contributions to *The Link* which we receive each term. From Gibbon I received about ten contributions this term, of which the majority come from the Lower School. The whole House should be ashamed at this low number, and I hope to see a far better response next year.

As a welcome change from all the failures of Gibbon I have one success to report. Congratulations to W. Fuller and his Rugby team on coming first in the inter-House Rugby Competition. This was a fine achievement against stiff opposition and the team well deserve the many congratulations which they received.

From now on, Gibbonites, I earnestly implore you to pull yourselves together, and to show the rest of the school that Gibbon can still live up to its traditional top position.

D. LLOYD, L6Sc, Gd.

MORLEY

It pleases me very much to write that the House shares with Cromwell and Pitt the honour of holding the Eisteddfod trophy for this year. This success was due to a good effort from all those boys who organised the different sections of the competition, and all the others who supported them. Particular credit should go to J. Lally and the cast of the play, for coming second in the drama competition. This could not have been achieved without much hard work on the part of the cast and the stage team, who produced some cleverly impressionistic scenery.

The diligence situation is also improving, and with a little more effort we could easily win the diligence trophy. However, just one word of warning, most of the House total comes from two sets, Morley B and Morley C, who consistently record high averages. Without these sets, the House total would be considerably lower; so those sets who only have averages around 3.0 should set about trying to improve their diligence.

The House Athletics were a great success this year, and if the standard set in the House Athletics is maintained in the School Athletics, we should do well. Particularly noticeable was the enthusiasm of the Lower School when compared to the resigned attitude of the Senior School, who did not appear very eager.

Now to the sports section of this report. We finished the Rugby championship by being defeated by Gibbon House 18—0; this result placed us second in the final order, while Gibbon House won the shield. We did, however, once again win the Swimming Gala. We owe this success to the swimming captains, J. Moore and B. Jones, who put a great deal of work into organising a full swimming team. The Cricket team have played one match, which they drew, against Gibbon House, and we hope that they will do even better during the season.

P. E. FRANCIS, L6Sc, Ma.

PITT

The first duty of these notes must be to congratulate the House on sharing last term the prized Eisteddfod trophy. Although it was rather a mediocre event this year, it must still be regarded as the most important competition in the School calendar, as it embraces such a variety of subjects; thus it is very pleasing to relate that although our "victory" was perhaps not as overwhelming as that of last year, we did manage to keep up sufficiently to share the trophy.

We were very unlucky with our production of the last act of the modern American play, "The Man Who Came To Dinner," in the inter-House Drama Competition. Although this competition is included as part of the Eisteddfod, I feel it must be singled out as being perhaps its most important aspect, as it requires the most painstaking and conscientious effort to bring off well. Pitt's play, although a success with the audience, failed to adequately impress the examiners—we were eventually placed in third place behind Cromwell and Morley. However, one cannot really grumble, as the latter productions fully deserved the first two places both for their ambitious productions and good all-round acting. I think it would be best in future for Pitt to break with their tradition of recent years, by doing a play which demands something other than modern clothing and modern scenery, as this does not give much scope for ambitious production.

Last term also saw the inter-House Rugby Competition. In this we made a complete reversal of our Eisteddfod achievement by coming a miserable last. However, to come last in such a competition is no real disgrace, when the team as a whole, although unfortunately weak in strength and skill, tried of their best in spite of imminent defeat. Nevertheless, such a failure merits remedy, and I hope that we will do better next year, having learnt the humiliation of a total defeat—for it must be remembered that whilst trying one's best on the field is important, best results come from trying one's best, not only on the field, but in weeks of practice before the actual game.

As I write, both the School inter-House Swimming Gala, and the Pitt inter-Set Athletics Competition have taken place. Under the captaincy of J. E. Pinnock, the swimming team only managed to come third. Here, the same applies as to Rugby—although a full team was entered, and each member tried his best in his respective event, there had been no attempt at training beforehand. In preparation for the actual inter-House Athletics match to be held later in the term, an inter-Set Competition was held at

Tooting Bec track, in order to select the strongest possible team. Results were encouraging, our strongest hopes lying in E. Muller in the Junior 100 yards, V. Hancock and R. Sandford in the Junior 880, R. Hancock in the Senior 100 and high jump, and, believe it or not, Head Boy A.J.R. in the hop, step and jump—the senior event, of course!

At the time of writing, only one House Cricket match has been played. Under the able captaincy of J. H. Cousins, the team played an excellent innings to beat Morley, and I only hope that such a performance will be repeated against Cromwell and Gibbon, so that we can make the cricket shield ours for this year.

Unfortunately, the end of this term will see the departure of many valuable Pitt prefects. Naturally, much depends on good examination results, and one cannot decisively say who will, and who will not, be leaving. However, looking at things optimistically (optimistically because we hope they have passed, not because they are leaving) we shall probably see the last at Wandsworth School of such valuable members of Pitt House as the Head Boy, A. J. R. Berry, of Second Prefects D. A. Stewardson and P. M. T. Gillingham, of Full Prefects R. Hancock and D. R. Crosby, and of Sub-Prefects P. C. Moss, R. E. W. Grant, J. H. Reynolds, and R. H. Pritchard, from some of whom it is hoped that Pitt will in future be hearing, either from University or College.

P. M. T. GILLINGHAM, U6A, Pb.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 8:

"You're a member of society, so you do as I say"—A. J. R. Berry.



MISCELLANY

END OF TERM

When I come home with my report,
My Mum, who's really quite a sport,
Looks at it first to give her views
To Dad, when he asks, "What's the News?"

Mostly, she says, "Well, it's not bad,"
But with the last she seemed quite sad.
"I'm not sure what this means, my dear,
'Satisfactory' and 'Quite good'—just here.
Does it mean 'good' or 'not so good'?
I wish they'd make it clear.

In my school days we used to *know*,
The teachers didn't put it 'so'!
It was either 'Ex.', 'V.G.' or 'Good',
'Fair' or 'V. Fair', clearly understood.

Perhaps I'm being rather dense;
But does it really make good sense?
It's rather like your diligence!"

JOHN BORROW, F1.

BEHIND THE DOOR OF OPPORTUNITY

Adiseshiah lounges in an easy chair, turning over in his mind whether he will be a benevolent or a despotic dictator of India, when he is nearly prematurely assassinated by Crosby practising a determined swing with a broken golf club.

A.J.R. tosses *The Times*, which he has been wistfully reading, on to the table, only to see it skid across the highly polished surface on to the floor.

The melancholy pre-examination days are drawing to a close. Everybody in that top floor attic known as "The Prefects' Room" is turning over in his mind whether to play safe and join a bank or to come back for the third year sixth. Life is monotonous. Even Bob Hancock's sarcastic "Nice day," has an undertone of uncertainty.

For most prefects, time stands still in between the pips. In fact, several suffer from acute "pipitis"—if the electric system which operates a lever which works the clocks, which themselves work off the electric system, failed to operate, these poor sufferers would be torn between following their conscience, which tells them that something ought to happen, and that indoctrinated sixth sense, which tells them not to do something until it does happen. For them, period one to period eight is just umpteen numbers of pips, each with a special significance, telling them what to do and how to do it. Lessons? What are they? The exams. are but three weeks away. Come to think of it, what are exams.?

Stewardson stumps in through the door, nearly taking it with him. A.J.R. has given up, and as far as Stewardson is concerned, the whole school rests on his shoulders—how can he manage it? The door is heavy enough.

A series of electronic burps signals another "time out." Prefects pour into the room, until it is so full that even A.J.R. is forced to sit rather than lie down, thus making room for one more. "Minge" (5ft. 7in., 140 lbs.) is now relating in vigorous undertones what happened at his latest party—"I had barely said 'hello' to her when a fuse went and all was black . . . so I left."

There is a sudden cry from A.J.R.: "Who is on duty?" No one stirs —a list is produced—the room empties. And so life goes on.

Where will this fine body of young men be in five or ten years from now? As we lie back in the sumptuous comfort of the prefectorial couch and watch them saunter (or creep) in and out, we can see the future lurking in the shadows of the present. We see John Lally as a flourishing bourgeois publican and Aziz as an educated warrior on the Khyber Pass. D. Crosby is a debonair man-about-town, living gracefully on National Assistance. R. Hancock, upright and honest, is just out of prison for failing to keep up with his National Insurance stamps. A.J.R. himself (M.A., Cantab.) is teaching in a primary school, and N. C. Bishop, after studying teaching, is highly successful in business. J. H. Cousins we see drilling for oil on the Cromer Ridge; and while Roger Newman is living off books on the left bank of the Seine, Paul Gillingham is living off women on the right bank of the Seine. M. J. Golding, having made a fortune selling blanket trousers to Indians in the U.S.A., will end up as a "bum" in Battersea High Street. Stewardson we see opening a Mission post in North Wales and having con-

siderable success—six conversions and a try; while Ollerenshaw, operating a successful barrow in the North End Road, will discover a new layer of boulder clay under the sewers while searching for an orange which fell down a drain. Finally, G. Freeman, rearing pigs in Shropshire, will certainly develop a new kind of steaky pig and make his fortune.

ANON.

A LETTER FROM OXFORD

St. Catherine's Society,
Oxford.
9th June, 1960.

The Editor,

"The Link"

Dear Sir,

As my third term in the University draws to its close, I find it a little difficult to gather into a coherent order the many impressions which life in Oxford has made upon me. Naturally one's thoughts are coloured by personal interests and activities, so rather than bore you this time with an account of undergraduate routine, I would like to pick out some of the more outstanding events of this Trinity term.

It is at this time of the year that the University comes nearest in appearance to those trans-Atlantic images which tourists pursue in droves as the sun beats down upon them. What do they seek? The spectacle of pinnacled towers on medieval college buildings, harmoniously toned with the lush green of college lawns; bat-like undergraduates in their black gowns, hurrying over the quads with learned demeanours and armfuls of books; the somnolent ease of college life, impervious to the mundane world around? It would be a pity to destroy any of these images since they are all partially true. Even though Oxford's greatest problem at present seems to be in repelling the incursion of Town upon Gown, the "haven of academic peace" still holds many attractions.

May morning heralds the advent of a lighter spirit amongst the undergraduate population, an anticipation of the warmer days of Summer after a bleak Hilary term. Firmly hemmed in against the far bank of the River Cherwell, beneath Magdalen Bridge, by a tight conglomeration of punts, I listened as the six hours were struck. The whole company fell silent and the small white-surpliced band of choristers, alone on the heights of the college town, burst into an exultant Latin hymn. The stillness prevailed throughout their singing, an eeriness heightened by the cold grey aspect of the building in the early morning light. Then suddenly the assembly of punts became a turbulent, thrashing mêlée as everyone sought to leave the scene together; loose punt-poles bobbed on the waves, the odd vessel gurgled four feet downwards to its grave and May morning ended for me with the sound of angry and jubilant cries still ringing in my ears.

More spectacular was perhaps the "Academic Ascot", or Eights Week, which produces the elegance of boaters, white flannels and blazers along the banks of the Isis. Flags flutter from the tops of college barges and visitors throng the narrow towpath. In the distance a loud shouting becomes audible, drawing closer, until a formation of striving rowing crews comes into sight and they heave their way to the finishing line in a burst of energy. Other visitors employ their time to a different end, strolling in Christ Church meadow, with the splendid vista of Merton and Corpus Christi colleges before them, or else admiring the mellow façades of the Broad and High Street—performing a round of the sights to be offered by each college and University building, an exacting task for one single afternoon!

And yet the vigour of undergraduates' activity does not cease altogether in the summer. The Union Society continues to attract personalities of all types into the arena of its debates where they are confronted with every honour or insult which prominent men can receive from a critical house. The procession of the Prime Minister as he went to be instated as Chancellor in the Sheldonian Theatre is echoed at present by the troop of undergraduates, duly capped and gowned in "sub fusc", as they move to the Examination Schools for Finals. The last Trinity term is for them also the most momentous, in contrast to the leisure which is enjoyed by Freshmen like myself.

If my account glosses over more specific happenings in Oxford and activities of Old Wandsworthians, I hope that I shall be allowed to remedy this another time. But meanwhile I will conclude by wishing you all a pleasant Summer.

Yours sincerely,
GEORGE WILLIS.

THE COUNTRYSIDE

Green, green, green, simply miles of green,
Where the babbling brook runs down to
Meet the golden stream;
Where the lazy trout sleep,
And the hanging willows weep,
By the stream that rolls steadily on.

D. G. MOORHOUSE, 2De, M.

BARGAIN HUNTING

"It's a bargain." The moment one hears this well-worn phrase, the image conjured up is (for the more imaginative type of person) not threepence off a packet of soap powder or a twenty per cent. reduction on a refrigerator, but something old and mysterious found in a junk or antique shop which may turn out to be of colossal value. Judging by the number of junk shops scattered up and down the country, many such people share the hope of discovering, under the dust and grime of centuries, some exotic treasures of a far-off land.

I enjoy this folly of bargain-hunting, for folly it surely is. I have never yet succeeded in finding anything, during all the time I have spent rummaging and searching in junk shops, that I would not have been just as happy without. Perhaps this is not entirely true, for last year I did chance on a small Sheraton table which I bought for only 15s., and have since been told is of considerable value.

Other "treasures" that I have discoverd include a fine Windsor chair, but nobody has ever yet succeeded in making it permanently safe to sit in; two volumes of a work entitled "The Rarer Species of Plant Life in Pakistan" of which I have never opened the front cover; and a small portrait of an old woman which I, with my meagre knowledge of art, could have sworn was by Van Dyck, but which turned out to be by nobody in particular.

All these, admittedly, were exciting enough when I first discovered them and perhaps all one can ask from the junk shop habit is excitement. In any case it would take much more than mere disappointment to keep me away from junk shops, for there is something about them — the muddle, the eccentric bohemian customers, the unpredictability, the crafty dealers and even the smell which lures me as jam lures wasps.

Like all addicts of bargain-hunting, I have my favourite haunts. One of them is a small shop in London's Portobello Road. I remember the first

time I ever entered that Aladdin's cave; it was so choc-a-bloc that I could just manage to squeeze inside the doorway and only with great difficulty could I worm a way through the chaos without knocking something over. However, muddle and overcrowding are all part of the junk shop scene and perhaps the owner hopes that (due to the overcrowding) you may be caused to knock something over, and then pay for the breakage!

If this muddle and overcrowding in junk shops is intentional the same could be said of the dust and grime; for who can deny that films of dust and coatings of dirt give even a cheap vase an air of romance and mystery?

On the other hand, it could be that the grime is used as a means of camouflage, for many of the articles in a junk shop would never be sold if they were given a wash and brush up.

One day, perhaps, you will spot the "genuine article"; you will take it home, peel off the grime, chip off the crusts of dirt and polish it to a deep, gleaming shine. Perhaps you are one of the lucky ones who chance upon some fabulous tomb of a bygone age and reveal the golden trophies of forgotten kings—in fact, you've found a bargain!

I. A. NEWMAN, 5Pi, Cb.

THE GUILTY WOMAN

"Oh! I cannot do this deed!" she cried:
The guilty woman stands
And with tears all streaming down her face
The knife slips from her hand.

"But oh! I must! I must!" she cried,
And once more for the knife she feels,
And, tears all streaming down her face,
The onion slowly peels.

T. E. SMITH, I Nu.

LONDON AIRPORT

One hundred and fifty years ago Hounslow Heath was haunted by highwaymen. But now the heath is the site of the world's second largest airport.

Planning for this vast 2,705 acre airport began in 1942 when a need arose for a large R.A.F. transport airfield within easy reach of London.

The first passengers flew from the airfield now known as London Airport January 1st, 1946, to Buenos Aires in a Lancastrian of British South American Airways. At the time there were no passenger or Customs buildings. A number of marquees were used instead. During the first year 57,000 passengers and nearly 2,000 tons of mail were flown over the world, also in that year engineers were working hard completing the runway pattern and cutting the tunnel, which was to lead to the Central Terminus. It is half a mile long, 100 feet wide and forty feet deep. It was built below the No. 1 runway. There are three buildings; they are the Control Tower, the Passenger and Queen's Building which was inaugurated in 1955.

The Control Building has the shape of a letter T. This houses the Telecommunications Branch. The Southern Wing houses restaurants where the 26,000 workers have their meals. The passenger building is 600 feet in length and 250 feet in width. The ground floor is divided into ten parallel channels. Each is served by a conveyer belt and escalator.

The first floor of the Passenger building is nearly 500 feet long and has sales counters for the airlines, shops, banks, and buffets.

The Queen's Building has airline offices, crew and briefing rooms, roof gardens, snack bars, a restaurant, and exhibition hall, a cinema, children's playgrounds and shops. Forty airlines use London airport.

D. CREAMER, 4 Eta, Gj.

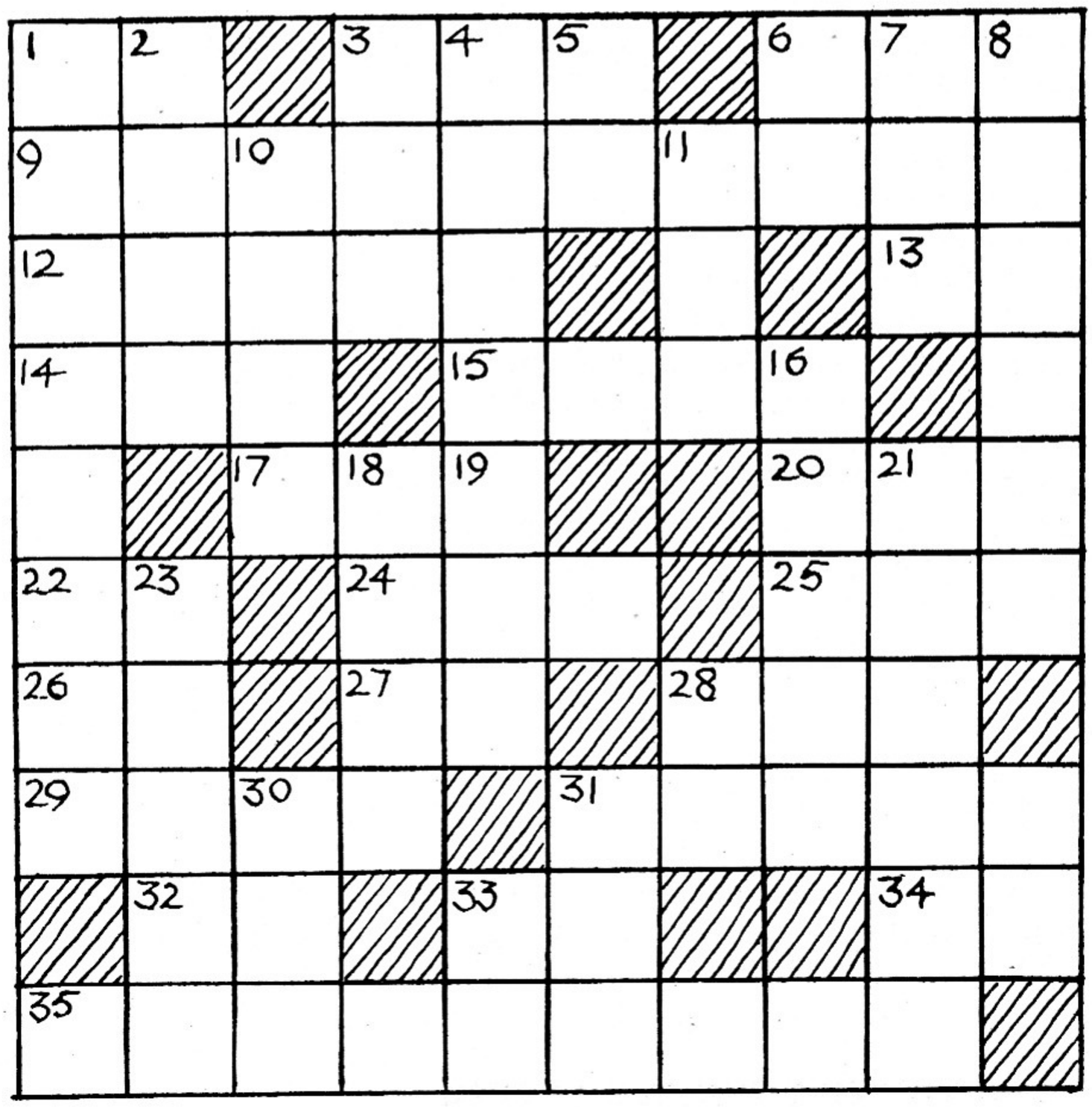
BRITISH RAILWAYS

Dirty stations
Filthy trains.
Rotten carriages,
I get chilblains.
Nasty engines,
Let off smoke,
Dirty, black stuff,
Makes me choke.

Never early,
Always late.
Luggage fragile
Thrown in a crate.
Ghastly platforms,
Covered in soot.
I would sooner
Go on foot.

LESLIE RENNY, F1.

A WANDSWORTH CROSSWORD



Solution on page 48

Clues Across:

1. Initially a past master of the house (2).
3. A favourite pop singer went this a few months ago (3).
6. If this qualification were more general, fifth formers would have less of a struggle (3).
9. Welsh culture comes to Wandsworth in the Spring (10).
12. Come on cowboys, lead her in! (5).

13. This soldier is government issue (2).
14. You cannot eat this form of tea (3).
15. Mediocre fun (4).
17. This will get you nowhere (3).
20. Used for pricking winkle-pickers (3).
22. A sign of excellence (2).
24. Our landlords (3).
25. Familiar title for our royal master (3).
26. French art (2).
27. This gets you home (2).
28. A friendly deputy or a Scottish mountain? (3).
29. For this the prefects have arm-chairs (4).
31. Played here a great deal in spite of rules (5).
32. Deny everything (2).
33. Pop when you are not thirsty (2).
34. Look (2).
35. The foyer with at least a coat of arms in it (9).

Clues Down:

1. Our motto for leavers (2, 6).
2. Chatham's house (4).
3. Goddess of Discord (3).
4. We hope some prefects are not far from this standard (7).
5. At the moment, short for Gillingham (2).
6. Try room 31 (2).
7. Wheel within wheels (3).
8. School dinners are at least this (6).
10. With a kiss? (4).
11. Welsh R.I. masters never say it! (3).
16. More than just scarce (5).
18. All dealt with at the Medical Room (4).
21. This local river flowed in with the Saxons (6).
23. Science begins here, where lectures end (1, 1, 3).
28. A sheepish qualification (2).
30. An urgent cry to the R.I. Department? (3).
31. A lift as simple as ABC (3).
33. All Greek theories begin in this form (2).

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 9:

"Wednesday Assemblies are getting more and more like 'Speakers' Corner' in Hyde Park." — D. R. Crosby.

TREES IN THE VICINITY DURING SPRING

During the past month or so the trees have been looking a picture, especially the flowering cherries, which spread their laden branches to the ground, their blossom making a carpet of pink on the drab grey pavements.

Another delightful variety are the laburnums which are in flower at the present time. They spread their delicate yellow sprays over the hedges and fences.

Also the red and white horse chestnuts send forth their candle-like flowers from the midst of clusters of huge five-lobed leaves. The fruit of the apple and pear is now swelling with the abundant rain we have had. Even

the sycamores, whose seedlings are considered as weeds, are making a contribution to this beautiful earth, their long catkin-like blossoms try to add to the beauty of the surrounding countryside.

Copper and green beeches add a varying tint of colour to the different shades of green, while the white trunks of the silver birches add rather a mystic flavour to the scene.

The haggard, aged pines make dark black silhouettes against the evening sky, while their dark green needles rustle gently in the soft, cool, evening breeze.

By day dainty willows yield pliably to the caressing breeze which wafts them to and fro.

But all these trees, however dainty, however rough, make a beautiful picture in the warm sun, and are well worth observing!

C. ROWLING, 2Nu, Pc.

CHEMISTRY CORNER

Although air is a mixture of gases, it has a reasonably constant composition and at sea level consists of about 20% oxygen, 77% nitrogen, 1% inert gases (argon, helium, neon, kryton, xenon) a trace of carbon dioxide (0.04%) and a variable amount of water vapour, between 1% and 2%, depending on its temperature. The warmer the air, the more water vapour it contains—although the man in the street probably would not agree, bearing in mind the cold, foggy days of November and the lovely summer days of 1959!

As one climbs from sea-level, the composition of the air changes, the percentage of nitrogen increasing, that of oxygen decreasing. This is because the force of gravity pulls the heavier oxygen particles nearer to the centre of the earth; thus, down a mine the percentage of oxygen is greater than at sea level. Again, as one climbs, the air becomes rarer, for the same reason, the pressure dropping about 1 inch of mercury for every 1,000 feet up.

In the last issue we discussed the functions of oxygen and nitrogen in the respiration of animals; also, the uses of oxygen in everyday life. Today, we are going to consider nitrogen, that comparatively inert gas which is an essential constituent of protein, the body builder.

On the roots of certain plants, e.g., peas, beans, clover (leguminosae) are found nodules which consist of colonies of bacteria. Many types of bacteria are harmful, but not these, as they are able to make nitrogen compounds for the plant on which they live from nitrogen which has come into the soil from the air.

Nitrogen is slightly soluble in water and so the rain in falling through the air dissolves some of it and washes it into the soil. Incidentally, when plants decay, other types of bacteria release nitrogen from the protein they contain which goes back into the air and so helps to keep the nitrogen content constant.

Plants usually take in nitrogen through their roots in the form of calcium nitrate, which is soluble in water. This can be applied artificially (nitrolime) or supplied naturally, as follows. During a thunderstorm, the lightning, which is a very powerful, high-tension electrical discharge, causes the oxygen and nitrogen in its path to unite to form oxides of nitrogen, which dissolve in the rain, forming nitric acid. This reacts with chalk in the soil to form calcium nitrate, which is taken in by the plant and the nitrogen made into protein. So crops really do grow well after a thunderstorm! They always did, although the mechanism of the process was, until comparatively recently, never understood. Animals, both human and otherwise, obtain their protein either from eating plants, e.g., wheat, which is rich in protein, or eating each other—or both!

Nitrogen forms an important compound with hydrogen called ammonia, but not readily. It has to be coaxed into combination and a heated catalyst is necessary; even then, the amount produced is not more than one part in six, even when forced together under high pressure. Ammonia has many

uses in everyday life, e.g., in refrigerators, smelling salts and chest medicines, but its chief use is in making nitric acid, which in turn is used in making dyes and explosives, e.g., picric acid, guncotton, T.N.T.

It would be a pity to end this dissertation on such a destructive note so I will conclude by mentioning that nitrogen was discovered by Rutherford in 1772. He was the uncle of Sir Walter Scott, the famous novelist. Can we really say, then, that science has no connection with the humanities?

A WORD PUZZLE

Can you convert "coal" into "fire" in five moves, changing only one letter each time, but in such a way that each of the four intermediate stages forms a known word?

1. C O A L
2. — — — —
3. — — — —
4. — — — —
5. — — — —
6. F I R E

R. WINTER, 2Eta.

Solution on page 44

MONEY

Some people spend it,
Some people lend it,
Some people mine it,
Some people find it,
Some people buy with it,
Some people die with it:
I like it.

D. GILLIES, 2Ep, G.

HOW TO CARE FOR A HORSE

In the morning the first thing is to feed the horse with corn, and to give him a drink of fresh clean water. Secondly, you must remove the dung from his bedding, placing the remaining bedding well under the manger, so that it can dry. Thirdly, you must groom the horse. Do this with the dandy-brush, then with the body-brush and finish with a damp cloth or a wisp of straw. Also, black his feet with waste oil. The fourth thing is to feed the horse with hay or grass, where possible, at midday. Give water too, if needed.

At half past five in the evening, feed and water the horse, and lay bedding down for the night. At the same time clean the brushes with a curry comb, and put them in a clean cloth. Put them in a safe place, away from the horse's reach, in case he lies on them.

Finally, be sure to see that the harness fits the horse properly and is kept clean. This is the most important thing for the comfort and health of the horse.

D. TESTER, 3Si, Mi.

AN AUTUMN POEM

Reprinted from the "ONE SIGMA GLOBE"

Two little leaves alone on the trees,
Are you lonely?
Two little leaves alone in the breeze,
Are you sad?
All your brothers and sisters have gone,
Away on the Autumn wind they have blown:
Two little leaves, are you going too?
Are you happy?
Two little leaves away in the blue,
Are you glad?

J. B. BENDER, 1Si.

DEATH CELL

Tick tock, Tick tock.
As he lay there all alone
Counting the hours.
Awaiting to pass through
The door. The door
Of no return.

Every tick, Every tock, was
Taking him nearer
To either Heaven or Hell:
Wondering what will happen.
And hoping time would stop still,
He looks back,
And says, "What a fool I have been."

He remembers the judge's words,
"On the third day of the week."
But time did not stand still
The time had come for him to pass,
Through the door of no return.
And his worries will be no more.
And he will be no more.

H. W. J. GRIFFITHS, 4Ep, Cf.

VISCOUNT HORATIO NELSON

Horatio Nelson was born in the year 1758 and was the son of a Norfolk clergyman. He first went to sea at the age of twelve and was a post-captain at 21. He first gained distinction while serving under Viscount Hood in 1780, in the West Indies. In 1793 he was made captain of the "Agamemnon." It was in the year 1794 while serving under Hood again, in the Mediterranean, that he lost the sight of his right eye at the siege of Calvi. In 1797 he lost his right arm at Santa Cruz, and a year later achieved a great victory over the French at Aboukir Bay, in recognition of which he was created a Baron and granted a pension of £2,000 a year. Next, he defeated the Danish fleet just off Copenhagen in 1801, after which he was made a Viscount. In 1805 he was killed on his flagship, the *Victory* in the battle of Trafalgar, but the French fleet were utterly destroyed by the English fleet. Viscount Horatio Nelson is buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, London. Later, a monument was erected in his honour, in Trafalgar Square. It is called Nelson's Column.

J. WOODROW, 1Omega, C.

THE FLIGHT OF A BULLET

It was suddenly pushed into a dark tunnel with grooves on either side. At one end there was light, something hot pushed it forward. It was now in the open, passing trees, bushes, and men, men crouching in holes in the ground. The whine it made could be interpreted as: "The highest aim of being fired is to kill." It had no blood of its own; it was just metal. Metal so that if it killed someone, it would kill with no feeling whatsoever. But it was now hot, searching for blood to cool itself in.

A shape loomed up before it. There was a sound of metal against metal, and then it was flying upward on a new course. Twigs snapped in its path. Then it turned down towards the earth, and the soil covered it as it landed.

P. EGERTON, I Omega, P.

AUTUMN

Crisp, crackling, golden brown,
Softly crunching, trodden down,
Leaves of amber, leaves of gold,
Falling sadly, their story told.

Sad is Autumn when Summer is done,
Like the close of day in the setting sun;
Here a leaf and there a sigh,
A hint of Winter in the sky.

B. FIELDER, 1Omega, G.



CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

ENGLISH CLUB

Before I report on this term there are three theatre visits and one meeting to be accounted for from last term. The first two theatre visits were to the Old Vic to see the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, memorable especially for its sets, and *St. Joan*. "St. Joan" by G. B. Shaw, though not a very imaginative and awe-inspiring production, was a fairly well acted straight-forward one. Those of us who went to see it seemed to enjoy it, though the play itself already seems to be slightly dated. From the acting, though Barbara Jefford was good, I would single out Alec McCowen as the Dauphin to be the best performance.

The next meeting was a lunch-time one in which several leading members were asked to read various poems on the subject of war. All kinds of poems were represented with a range extending from the Bible to Edith Sitwell. A good attendance and some good reading, giving food for thought, made this

a very successful meeting.

Our last meeting last term was a visit to the popular musical by Frank Norman and Lionel Bart *Fings Ain't Wot They Used T'Be.* Because of great popularity in the Fifth Forms, it was decided that several of these should go as Forms to see it. However, the official English Club visit, on the last day of term, was popular and greatly enjoyed. The author has a very great gift for Cockney dialogue, which makes the play. The author's genius and the brilliant lyrics and music of Lionel Bart, would however, be useless without the magnificently swift and lively production of Joan Littlewood and the Theatre Workshop. It would be most unfair to try to single out anyone for the best performance since all are so brilliant. It is most enthusiastically recommended for all senior boys.

Unfortunately this term we have been limited in our activities, because of examinations, and so far there have been only three meetings. The first of these was a visit to the Arts Theatre to see the new play by Harold Pinter, *The Caretaker.* For the small party who visited it, it was a night of magnificent theatre. Harold Pinter is a playwright who is not immediately concerned about a good plot; he is more interested in characters and dialogue. Therefore, though his plots may not be exciting, his people seem very much more real. I think this is the case with his latest play. In it there is drama, pathos, and humour, all finely portrayed in the characters and their dialogue. It is, I think, a brilliant play and this coupled with a good production and magnificent acting by Donald Pleasence, Alan Bates and Peter Woodthorpe made this a truly memorable evening.

After this meeting, we had three lunch-time play readings of Jean-Paul Sartre's play, "In Camera" ("Huis Clos"). This play, of especial interest to the Sixth Form, who were studying Existentialism in their talks was, I think, enjoyed by those who attended. It was very interesting to see how Sartre puts forward his philosophy in the action of the play. The last visit to date was to see N. C. Simpson's goon-like comedy, *One Way Pendulum,* at the Criterion Theatre. We very much enjoyed the extraordinary fantasy worlds of these characters, with the singing weighing machines, the do-it-yourself court-room and Mrs. Gantry employed to eat up the household's mountains of left-overs; and the visit was especially interesting to those who remembered Douglas Livingstone, an Old Wandsworthian who has the part of Stan in this production.

If we can raise enough enthusiasm in competition with sunshine and examination revision, we still hope to arrange one or two further visits this term, and in any case we shall launch on a full programme of visits and club meetings in the Autumn. So, finally, I would like to extend a special invitation to all present third and fourth formers who might be interested—there is no formality about joining, just come along to a meeting or sign up for a theatre visit.

J. A. LALLY, L6Ec, Ma.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 10:

"Either you are completely mentally unbalanced, or you are married."

— Mr. Newson.

INTER-SIXTH SOCIETY

The first duty of these notes must be to report on the last two Inter-Sixth activities of last term. The first of the two events was a visit to the theatre, a meeting modelled on the successful theatre visit of the previous year. Originally we had booked seats to see the musical "Rollo" at the

Duchess Theatre, but as this was taken off a few weeks before the date of the proposed visit, and in order not to upset the booking arrangements, we were forced to see the rather mediocre thriller, "A Clean Kill". Although the play was totally uninspiring, the evening was made more enjoyable by Putney High School who, as hosts for the evening, provided those who wanted it with a buffet tea at their school, prior to the show.

The second meeting was held at Wandsworth, and took the form of a conference on the controversial subject of Nuclear Disarmament. Although such a controversial and topical subject as this can usually hardly fail to fire enthusiasm in both the speakers and the audience, this somehow did. However, we were unfortunate in the fact that the original principal speaker was unable to attend, and it was only through the last minute initiative of Miss Miles that a substitute was found in the person of Group Captain Gomersall who, although veering from the actual question of Nuclear Disarmament as such, gallantly gave a detailed account of the problems in the way of disarmament in general. The paucity of questions after this session goes to show the lack of enthusiasm roused in the sixth-form audience. However, discussion groups formulated some lively questions and the meeting ended with a Brains Trust, M. Adiseshiah taking the chair.

Of this term's two meetings, one has already taken place. It was held at Mayfield School, and took the form of a lecture on anthropology, the actual lecture being preceded by a tea on the lawn in front of the school. The speaker was Miss Rosemary Harris, M.A., who has been working at University College under the distinguished anthropologist, Dr. Mary Douglas, M.A., Ph.D. Miss Harris gave a talk on her first-hand knowledge of the political and social aspects of Nigerian tribes, supported by colour slides which she had taken on visits there. The talk proved to be of special interest, as anthropology is a topic which is never dealt with as such in the school curriculum, but it is a subject which one must know something about if one is to boast any true interest in, or knowledge of, mankind.

The last meeting of the year is to be held later in the term, and will be the Annual General Meeting, which although held partly for business purposes, usually has as its highlight a dance, which admirably rounds off the year.

P. M. T. GILLINGHAM, U6A, Pb.
Chairman, 1959-60.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Visit to the Corby Works of Stewart and Lloyds.

On May 17th, a group of boys from the Society went on a day's visit to the largest integrated tube manufacturers in Europe, the Corby works of Stewart and Lloyds.

On arriving at the huge 800 acre site, our guides, Mr. Taylor and his associates, collected us and formed us into four groups. We went first to the quarries where we saw the world's largest drag line crane in action. This drag line is a real mammoth of machinery whose jib is over 170 feet long. The machinery cabin alone has a floor space which would cover two tennis courts. The weight of the complete structure is over 16,000 tons.

The mining of ore at Corby is not new, for the presence of ore smelting works at Corby is mentioned in the Domesday Book.

Back at the works we visited the ore crushing and grading plant, all of which is fully automatically controlled. We saw also the blast furnace where the ore is rendered down into pig iron. The Corby iron ore produces about 27% iron from each ton smelted. At the blast furnace we watched the slag and iron being separately tapped into their respective ladles.

From the blast furnace we visited the open hearth furnace, and this, too, fortunately was being tapped, as it is every two hours. A hole was made in the ground to pass under the furnace and suddenly liquid metal poured

out into the sand channels and ran into huge crucibles to be taken to the Bessemer converter, which we visited next. The process of blowing off the carbon and other unwanted minerals was an exciting and deafening experience. It was followed by a very fine rainfall of iron particles from the roof. We were fortunate in seeing the Bessemer changed and tapped during our short stay, from a respectful distance. The steel produced by the Bessemer is the grade most commonly used at the works for producing tubes. In the Bessemer shed, we also saw the iron which had just been tapped at the blast furnace in a giant reservoir, capable of holding 1,000 tons of molten iron. After watching the steel making, we went off to a very good three-course lunch.

The afternoon tour started by our visiting the 25-ton electric arc furnace where the highest grade steel was produced. From the arc furnace we changed our direction and visited the soaking pits where the ingots of steel were allowed to heat evenly. In the Tube works we saw the rolling, squeezing, galvanising and welding of the metal we had already seen in earlier stages of manufacture. The ingot is rolled into a long billet which is rolled into a very thin strip in one of the small rolling furnaces. The steel strip is then coiled and coded. The strip we saw was first of all cut square and true and then cross-welded on to the strip in front. Meanwhile the preceding strip of steel in a continuous ribbon is being drawn into a very long, hot and narrow furnace where it is heated to whiteheat (1,400°C.). It emerges from the oven and is immediately drawn through a system of rollers of various radii to form a perfect cylinder. The tube is then cut into the required lengths by a flying saw. The tube so produced is round and strong but also very hot. It is rolled down the racks where it is made cool by water and also aligned into a straight tube suitable to carry the name of Stewart and Lloyds. The tubes are examined and the tube containing the cross-weld marked and removed to be melted down again.

This visit was a great experience for all, for it brought to life our book-work and really gave us an insight into modern heavy industry. Thank you very much, Stewart and Lloyds.

J. J. Proops, U6G, Mf.
R. G. Price, 5Rho, Gh.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 11:

"God wound up the universe." — Mr. Payne

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY

French and German verse reading again formed part of the Eisteddfod this year. There was a fair number of entrants, and a few really sensitive renderings of the poems.

Mayfield visited us in May, and went to considerable trouble to stage a French comedy: "Le Voyage de Monsieur Périchon." For a change there were more boys than girls present, and so few girls spoke German that the meeting was restricted entirely to French activities, of which the highlights were some novel views on Ruy Blas by Paul Gillingham and Paul Elliot, and a spirited interview between Lawrence Levene and a Mayfield girl. Richard Grant very kindly brought along some colour transparencies taken during the Paris trip.

Attendances at lunch-time record programmes have been small. There are of course other attractions at lunch time, but there may be some boys who although not language enthusiasts would nevertheless enjoy the varied programmes of lively songs from various European countries and an occasional more serious dramatic or poetic recording. If, however, we are not providing what people want, suggestions would be welcome.

A. M. Lince.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Visit to Guildford

The most interesting activity of the Society this term was the outing during the Whitsun holiday. This took place on an ill-omened day that began with dark clouds and heavy rain. The party assembled at Wimbledon Station, its numbers depleted due to the unpromising weather, although by this time the sun was shining warmly.

We travelled to Guildford by train, and walked up the steep, cobbled High Street to the Castle. The Castle grounds provided a good viewpoint for the city, showing its position on an important crossing point on the River Wey.

After the geologists in the party had examined the building stone in the keep and surrounding walls, we visited the Museum. A room here was devoted to the old iron smelting industry of Surrey. We were also very impressed by examples of Roman glass, and details of a Saxon burial ground on Guildown.

Leaving the Museum, we walked southwards through the river gap until a convenient route to the east led up St. Martha's Hill to the Chapel. This has been rebuilt in recent times, but still retains some of its Norman walls and arches. Canterbury pilgrims made the Chapel a place of pilgrimage, for it stands on the Pilgrim's Way. During the First World War the Chapel was camouflaged as a grove of trees, because it formed so obvious a landmark for enemy aircraft.

We lunched in the sunshine at the top of the hill, studying the fine views visible in all directions. Across the hazy ridges of the Weald, the line of the South Downs was distinct on the horizon.

After lunch we descended the scarp face of St. Martha's Hill, and walked southwards to the small village of Blackheath. We then crossed the parched and recently fire-swept heath, and came at last to the old-world village of Wonersh. Here we caught a local bus to Guildford, where a convenient train brought a most pleasant day to its close.

T.M.

THE HISTORY SOCIETY

Twenty-five boys visited Canterbury on the last Thursday of the Easter holiday. Drizzle fell at the Martyrs' Memorial, but it cleared a little on Dane John and sun even peeped, once or twice, along the Moat Gardens. We covered enormous distances, in and out, up and down. For many, the climax was a trip in the afternoon on the Stour, under the mediaeval bridge and through a long antique tunnel. But the heart of at least one, Barry Knibb (I Upsilon), was set in the right place. When asked what the Canterbury visit had meant to him, he made no bones at all; it meant the miracle in stone of the Cathedral.

Activities after school, during this term, are always difficult with the beguiling sun outside, but we were delighted to welcome Mr. Chandler, a teacher from America who, on his visit to the School, so kindly agreed at a few hours' notice to stay behind and talk to us, and answer our questions.

We were the guests of the Sports Society in the showing of the film, "The Lion and the Kiwi," but our own fixture of occasional feature films with historical interest awaits the new Autumn Term. We hope to hold some open-air sessions for talks and discussions before the appearance of this issue.

J.H.

SPORTS SOCIETY

A lot has happened in the Sports Society since last term's report in *The Link*. On March 3rd we welcomed our first guest speaker, John Young of the Harlequins R.F.C. and England. During his talk John Young passed round some souvenirs that he had won in the game. Several boys tried on his England international cap, hoping that one day they would have their own. John Young did not say very much about the skills of Rugby, but spoke about the opportunities in the game after one has left school. There was an attendance of 82 and our guest speaker signed autographs for nearly all the audience.



B. C. Brind takes the water-jump at the L.A.C. Schools Meeting.
Brind has since won the Surrey County Steeplechase in 4 mins. 29·8 secs.

***Photo by courtesy of the* "South Western Star"**

The next meeting took place on March 10th when Vic Matthews, the A.A.A. 120 yards hurdles champion, spoke on Athletics. There was a very poor attendance on this occasion when only 17 boys turned up. Most of you will remember Mr. Matthews as a woodwork teacher at this school. In fact Wandsworth School has quite a few masters in the world of sport. Mr. Birch has represented Sussex in the Rugby county championship, Mr. Glasswell has fenced for Cambridge University and Mr. Clark is an A.A.A. coach.

Our final meeting of the Spring term produced an audience of 148 when George Swindin, the manager of Arsenal F.C., gave a talk on soccer. Mr. Swindin talked about creating angles and spaces and what to do when you have not got the ball. He based his talk on a recent match between Real Madrid and Barcelona. Afterwards George Swindin signed over 100 autograph books.

In the first meeting of the Summer Term we showed three films, kindly loaned to us by Arsenal F.C. of recent matches which they had played. There was a crowd of 65 people, including some Fulham supporters.

On May 24th a Rugby film was shown of the British Lions Rugby tour in New Zealand.

The highlight of the term came when 50 boys went on an outing organised by the Sports Society to see the Basketball match between the Harlem Globetrotters and the United States All Stars which proved to be very entertaining and enjoyable Further outings are being planned for next term.

J. HART, 2Omega, Gh.

Hon. Secretary.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

I am glad to report a further increase in membership this term, but in spite of this senior members are still in the minority. Therefore I would like to take this opportunity to invite boys in the main school to join the society. The membership subscription for the term, which has been reduced recently from 2s. to 1s. 6d., entitles the member to attend Thursday meetings, usually consisting of a film strip lecture, a talk and/or a practical demonstration. As a member, you are also entitled to use our well equipped darkroom to develop your films and print your negatives at remarkably low costs.

If you don't know how to do it, we'll show you.

The meetings at the beginning of term were mainly devoted to flash photography, and for the second half of the term, colour photography was the emphasis. Up to the time of going to print, no definite date has been fixed for an outing, but it is hoped that a visit to the Pathé News Laboratories will be arranged. This, of course, would be of particular interest to members interested in the processing side of photography, as well as serving as a direct contrast to last term's visit to Kodak's International Salon of Photography, which dealt with subject matter and composition of the print.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Hollis, D. W. Richards and G. W. Cooper for their help throughout this term.

P. R. LEVERICK, L6 Sc, Mc.

MODEL AIRCRAFT CLUB

On May 11th, Mr. Dorrell held the first meeting of the Model Aircraft Club in Metalwork Shop 1. The coming programme was discussed and it was decided that the club night should be Wednesday, and that all members should pay a subscription of 3d. This was to buy certain modelling materials which the members can use free of charge.

A number of competitions were to be held and the first was a glider competition of up to 30 inches span. This was to encourage younger members to take part. The closing date for this was June 15th.

S. H. MEHLMANN, 4 A1, Cc.
(*Secretary*).

H. A. G. MORRIS, 4 A1, Mc.

RAILWAY CLUB

Since our last report on the Railway Club, P. M. Taylor has resigned from the office of Secretary, after doing much to make the Club successful in the past two years. His place has been taken by D. P. Murray and D. A. E. Cobbett, as joint secretaries.

So far this year we have had very good attendances at the Club meetings from both Upper and Lower Schools. At the beginning of the Spring Term we showed some film strips entitled "London's Underground" and "How London's Underground was Built", which were kindly loaned to the Club by London Transport. Mr. Bacchus then gave a very interesting talk on branch lines he has travelled on in the Christmas holidays. The following week we heard some facts about Railway Modernisation.

During the Easter holidays a party of members went to Liverpool Street to travel on the Liverpool Street — Chingford line.

R. J. Holden gave us a good start to the Summer Term by giving a talk on the branch lines he travelled on in the Summer holidays last year.

A visit to one of the London Transport depots this term is being arranged. We hope to see you at the Club meetings next term.

D. P. MURRAY, 4 Eta, Ge.

D. A. E. COBBETT, 5 Iota, Pi.

RADIO CLUB

Visit to Broadcasting House

On the afternoon of May 25th eight members of the newly formed Radio Club paid what proved to be a very interesting visit to Broadcasting House, home of the B.B.C.

On arrival, we were met by a Mr. Benbridge who immediately made us feel very welcome, by taking us onto the roof of the large building, where he gave us a summary of the control and management of this centre of British Broadcasting, and its vast networks. At the same time we had the opportunity to see London's new skyline.

Later we made our way down from the roof and through the eight storied, double shelled building. The double shell has the necessary acoustic properties and it eliminates outside interference and sound travelling up the walls.

On our journey down we saw how a broadcast is made. We saw the main recording suite, the fitting out of a new drama studio, part of the rehearsal for "Grand Hotel", the control rooms for the Eurovision television link and the Home, Light, Third and Network Three wavelengths. We were privileged to see into the continuity suite for the Light Programme and saw how the programmes are put in order ready for transmission whether they come from London, the Midlands or Scotland.

The time was now 4 p.m. and we were taken into a large room where we were given a very pleasant tea, during which we talked over and discussed any problems arising from what we had seen.

When this was over our club leader, Mr. Wahhab, thanked Mr. Benbridge

for a very interesting afternoon and we left the building still talking over what we had seen and heard.

Next term it is hoped that the club will recruit a few more radio minded members who would be interested in similar visits to E.M.I. International Limited and Decca Industries, and also in the making of small receivers and amplifiers. It is hoped that in the club's second term it will grow in popularity and thus add one more facet to the life of our school.

K. P. BALDOCK, 5 Ep., Pi.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 12:

"It is becoming increasingly difficult to get mistresses nowadays." — Mr. Whellock.



SPORTS REPORTS

FIRST XI CRICKET

Captain: W. F. R. Fuller. *Vice-Captain*: J. H. Cousins.

The 1st XI this year has had a fairly successful start to the season. Being a young side, they will find it hard to follow last year's very successful XI. Of this season's newcomers, C. Davison, an opening batsman, S. England, a fast medium bowler, and T. Smith, an all-rounder, have played very well. The latter two were chosen to play for the London Schools' under-16 side against Eton. Both put in very fine performances in this match, on which we should like to congratulate them. The latest match played before writing was versus the Parents at the Old Boys' ground, Woodstock Lane. This proved a very enjoyable and exciting game. The Parents won the toss and put the school into bat. After a fine start by openers Fuller and Cope, the school totalled 128 for 5 wickets declared. The parents were left a little over two hours to get the runs. At the close of play they had scored 112 for 8 wickets.

Results so far:

v. Spencer Park (Away). Match drawn.
Wandsworth 132 for 5 wkts. dec. (Fuller 35 n.o.; Cousins 25).
Spencer Park 10 for 1 wkt.

v. Pelham (Away). Won by 7 wkts.
Pelham 27 (Gibbs 3 for 2; Cousins 2 for 5; Fuller 2 for 8).
Wandsworth 28 for 3 wkts.

v. Parents (Home). Match drawn.
Wandsworth 128 for 5 wkts. dec. (Fuller 46; Cope 29).
Parents 112 for 8 wkts. (Fuller 3 for 9).

The following have represented the 1st XI this season:

W. Fuller, C. Davison, G. Cope, B. Sandford, T. Smith, J. Cousins, J. Robertson, A. Aziz, N. Haley, R. Pritchard, G. Gibbs, M. Burriss, K. Nebbett, S. England, J. Waterhouse and R. Alder.

W. F. R. FULLER, U6A, Gb.

FENCING

Captain: N. C. Bishop. *Vice-Captain*: D. Titheradge.

General

The most notable development in school fencing since the last issue of *The Link*, has been the tremendous rise in the fencing standards of the more junior members of the club; so much so, that it has been possible to include many of them into school teams at an earlier age than ever before. It is important to note in this context, that their achievements are entirely due to much hard work on their own part, and a close co-operation with the members of the fencing staff, who have supplied them with numerous lessons. However, due mainly to the pressure of G.C.E. examinations this term, it has been virtually impossible for the more senior team members to maintain their normal training activities. It has therefore been desirable to keep this term's fixture list at a minimum.

We have been unfortunate this term in losing the services of D. Pratt, one of our most promising junior fencers, who has now left the school. It may be recalled that, last term, he took second place in the junior section of the London Schoolboys' foil championship, a most noteworthy achievement.

Further achievements have been made by four of the club's more senior members, N. C. Bishop, A. J. R. Berry, R. Burt and D. Titheradge, whose fencing standards have now reached a level when they are often chosen to represent an adult Fencing Club to which they belong, in matches against other clubs, or open competitions.

For the first time in the history of Wandsworth School fencing, it has been decided to attempt to organise a Fencing Gala, or open competition which, it is hoped will take place on the day of the annual fête, at Wandsworth.

The Individual School Foil Championship

To date this term, it has only been possible to fight off the first two rounds of this competition in which A. J. R. Berry is defending the title which he won in the Competition last year. In this edition of *The Link* it will only be possible to announce the names of the six finalists, since this pool will not be fought off until a later date.

The finalists are: N. C. Bishop, A. J. R. Berry, D. Titheradge, R. Burness, R. Burt, D. Eden.

It is hoped that the name of the winner of the trophy will be announced in next term's *Link*.

School Matches

During the latter half of last term and the beginning of this, the club has had a total of 11 matches, many of which were against schools and clubs of high repute. The most notable of these were against Brentwood, Westminster and Emmanuel schools, R.A.F. Halton, and Cambridge University.

In the match against *Brentwood* the club had its fourth successive victory against this school. After an extremely fine match, the final score showed a decisive victory to Wandsworth.

The match against *Westminster School* offered our terms an extremely hard and difficult task. However, after some very good fencing on both sides,

Wandsworth managed to narrowly win both sabre and foil matches with the same result of 5 bouts to 4. In the epee match, however, we suffered such a heavy defeat, 8 bouts to 1, that the overall result showed a defeat for Wandsworth.

The matches against the *Emmanuel School* and *R.A.F. Halton* were outstanding in that they both resulted in overwhelming victories for Wandsworth; the final results being 34-2 and 29-7 respectively.

The most recent of our matches, against the teams of the combined colleges of *Cambridge University* (or the "Cambridge University Cut-throats" as their club is called), resulted in a fairly heavy defeat for Wandsworth. It became apparent soon after the beginning of the match that our teams were outclassed in both skill and experience, and it was therefore not surprising when the final result showed a defeat for Wandsworth by 20 bouts to 7. However, the matches being fought away at Cambridge enabled our team members to have a very pleasant day.

Members of the school's foil teams fencing in the *Latista Gala,* an open competition mainly for adults, also did very well. The most outstanding achievements of the Wandsworth boys in this Gala were made by A. J. R. Berry, who took second place, and by N. C. Bishop, fourth.

R. BURT, L6Ec, Mb.
Hon. Secretary.

ATHLETICS

Holt Cup

This was our first match of the season, and I am glad to say we were successful in adding our name to the Holt Cup. It was held on the evening of May 11th at Tooting Bec track. The final battle was between Battersea and Wandsworth, who were tying for first place. Our two long jumpers performed well and beat Battersea on aggregate by 2½ inches, thereby taking second place, with Battersea third. This gave us a one point lead and the Cup.

RESULT:

1st.	Wandsworth	...	...	26 ponits.
2nd.	Battersea ...	...	...	25 points.
3rd.	Purley ...	...	...	21 points.

The team consisted of the following boys, who deserve some mention: R. Newman, R. Hancock, D. B. Newark, S. Dean, D. Holdich, E. Slater, J. Halliday, B. Brind, R. E. Griffin, J. H. Reynolds and L. S. Woodcock.

South London Grammar Schools A.A.

The preliminaries were held at Hurlingham on the afternoon of May 17th. Unfortunately, once again most of our sprinters just failed to qualify, due to the high standards of performances, but our middle distance men performed well, all qualifying.

The performances in the premilinaries that deserve credit are:—

Intermediate Section: R. E. Griffin, 2nd, 100 yards, K. Munday, 1st, 880 yards, J. Lindsay, 1st, 220 yards, R. W. Vincent, 3rd, Hurdles.

Senior Section. E. Slater, 1st, 880 yards.

The finals were held on the afternoon of May 23rd at the White City. The weather was exceptionally good, but luck was not with us. We had an overall position of 8th.

The individual results are as follows:

*U.*16 *Section.* R. W. Vincent, 4th Hurdles; R. E. Griffin, 4th 100; J. Lindsay, 3rd 220; K. Munday, 4th 880; V. Hancock, 2nd 1 mile; C. Marshall, Long Jump and Weight; B. Jones, Discus.

*O.*16 *Section.* E. Slater, 1st 880; P. Gillingham, 2nd Javelin; R. Hancock, 4th High Jump; B. Brind, 4th, 1 mile.

We also congratulate the rest of the team who were not placed, but nevertheless gave a good performance.

Wandsworth District Sports

The "prelims" were held at Tooting Bec track on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 24th, and I am pleased to say that most of the boys managed to qualify for the finals that were held on the morning and afternoon of Friday, May 27th. We managed to retain the Intermediate Cup, and also recapture the Junior Cup that we lost for the first time last year.

Individuals who were placed in the meeting were:

*Junior Section, U.*13. A. Boyle, 1st Hurdles.
*U.*14. R. Summerfield, 2nd 440.
*U.*15. R. Sandford, 1st 1 mile; E. Muller, 1st Hurdles; P. G. Bligh, 1st Shot Putt; N. Berry, 1st Hop, Step, Jump; J. Lindsay, 1st 220; W. Bowles, 2nd Long Jump; S. G. Chapman, 2nd 880.
*Intermediate Section, U.*16. R. E. Griffin, 2nd 220; V. Hancock, 2nd 880.
*U.*17. J. Basham, 1st 220; B. W. Sandford, 2nd 220; C. C. Hunt, 2nd 440. A. Dailey, 1st 880; J. Halliday, 1st Mile; C. Marshall, 2nd Long Jump; R. Dawson, 2nd Hop, Step, Jump; D. S. Lufflam, 1st Discus; M. Eagle, 1st Shot Putt; B. Jewitt, 1st Pole Vault; T. Elliot, 2nd Pole Vault; Relay, 1st.

We hope that most of the above boys will be picked to represent Wandsworth in the All-London Schools Athletics Match.

E. SLATER, L6Sc, Cb.
(*Captain, Athletics.*)

FIVES

Well done, the team coming second in the "Marchant Cup." Only next year, let us have the trophy back at Wandsworth.

P. T. LIBBY, U6Sc, Mi.
(*Secretary.*)

MESSING ABOUT IN BOATS

"It was a wonderful weekend." These were my parting words to Mr. Coate-Bond on the Sunday evening at the end of the course he had organized at the Thames Young Mariners' Centre, Ham Dock, Kingston.

On Monday morning I didn't feel so wonderful and I muttered a few choice epithets as I struggled to rise from my bed with back and thigh muscles screaming in protest after their unaccustomed exertions. But this was a small price to pay for the pleasure, excitement and exhilaration I had enjoyed. The weather was generously kind; fine and sunny but with sufficient wind to make our sailing worthwhile and yet not so strong as to make it risky for beginners. The facilities available were first-class and much appreciated by all, and the organization faultless.

Over the two days some 50 boys from the Main School learned and practised the arts of handling a sailing dinghy and a canoe. Nine Staff were present and, of these, Messrs. Coate-Bond, Humphreys and Birch were the expert tutors. Mr. Elliot (father of P. Elliot, L6) generously gave up his weekend to help in the tuition, a gesture which we much appreciated.

We had the use of six sailing dinghies of various classes and some ten canoes were in the water. Three boys, P. M. Taylor (5 Io.), E. Thomson (4 Ep.), and R. M. P. Symonds (4 Tau), brought along their own canoes and generously made them available to the party.

Crewing all these was a colourful collection of would-be mariners, all wearing life-jackets, a very sensible precaution despite the fact that all present

had passed the prescribed swimming test. Before the weekend was over about half the boys, and two of the Staff, had come into closer contact with the water than they originally intended. Canoes were particularly tricky and presented a real hazard for the uninitiated, whilst poor Mr. Eaton unfortunately capsized his dinghy during a daringly fast run and precipitated himself and his crew (M. J. Wherrett, 4 Theta) into 14 feet of very cold water.

Paul Elliot (L.6), was a real glutton for punishment, and with gay abandon gleefully capsized his dinghy three times, thus giving his crew invaluable experience in righting a boat. But the weekend ended with no casualties other than a cut foot, sustained by R. J. Holden of 3 Nu whilst salvaging his craft, and with everyone agreeing that the whole thing had been an outstanding success.

The School is most grateful to Mr. Pursey, the Warden of the Centre, his Deputy Officer and crew for their help, kindess and forbearance, and to Mr. Elliot for giving us the benefit of his expert knowledge and the use of his boat.

W.A.T.

BOAT CLUB

This term our training was to prepare us for a Regatta at Barn Elms, but the Regatta had to be abandoned due to circumstances beyond our control.

During this term we have been extending our rowing experience in eights, fours and sometimes in pairs. We have decided that sculling cuts across the policy of the Club, so this has been given up for the time being.

At the end of this school year, senior members of the Club will be recruiting members of the Third and Fourth Forms, for whom rowing will start in September. We are looking forward to this extension of the sport into other parts of the school.

Towards the end of last term the Club watched the Schools Head of the River race. It was a most impressive sight, but it made clear the fact that we should have to improve our style a great deal to ensure victory in such a race. The winning school was King's School, Canterbury.

We are pleased to welcome to the Club John Michaels and Kenneth Hinson both of 5 Theta.

Stop Press

Two fours raced against Highbury School on Wednesday, June 1st. Our light four lost by four lengths but rowed well against a more experienced crew. The tub four rowed well to win by four feet against a crew with the same experience as themselves.

Light four: stroke, K. R. Moore: 3, A. Mason; 2, M. C. Halfacree: bow, T. J. Lockyer: cox, G. W. Clarke.

Tub four: stroke, D. S. Lufflum: 3, M. J. Eagle: 2, E. R. Cleall: bow, D. A. Angier: cox, B. W. Clarke.

J. A. Morris, 5 Ep, Mb.

SOLUTION TO THE WORD PUZZLE

1. COAL
2. FOAL
3. FOAM
4. FORM
5. FORE
6. FIRE.



The First XV, 1959-60

Photo: R. E. W. Grant.

SECOND XV RUGBY

Captain. M. A. Burriss. *Vice-Captain*. J. E. Pinnock.

The 2nd XV continued to keep up their excellent record since the last report was written, rounding off the season with their biggest win against John Fisher 1st XV by 39 points to nil. The success of the team was due largely to two important factors. Firstly the standard of play in this season's team was better than in other years. Secondly, the 1st XV have hardly interfered with the team, in contrast to previous years, when they often wanted to borrow players. These two factors and others have together produced one of the finest 2nd XV sides the school has seen for some years.

It is difficult to single out any one person for special recognition, as they have played so well throughout the season as a team. The success of the team is largely due to this factor with the pack and backs playing with cohesion and not as 15 individual players.

The pack has, over the whole season, played extremely well and, when asked, turned out some brilliant efforts. Under the capable leadership of K. J. Hinson, they settled down into a well balanced unit showing plenty of fight and strength, even when the odds were against them. If anyone is to be singled out, F. R. Shons deserves it for his excellent hooking and tireless work in the loose.

The backs scored over 150 points this season due to brilliant individual and threequarter movements. At scrum-half, J. E. Pinnock has always given a good show, with a fine service to his three's and with some very valuable kicks for touch when the situation required it. Both centres deserved mention, I. P. Evans and K. Bindon. Evans, a Welshman, has scored some great tries with his elusive and tricky running, while Bindon has often saved the day with some brilliant tackles, and has scored some good tries with his strong running.

To the team and reserves, I give my thanks for turning out each Saturday, and our appreciation and thanks to Mr. Coate-Bond for his encouragement.

Results

Played 14; Won 9; Lost 5; Points for: 221; against: 82

March 5.	v. Purley at Beverley Meads	Lost 6—3
March 9.	v. Latymer Upper at Scrubbs Lane ...	Won 14—0
April 9.	v. John Fisher 1st at Beverley Meads	Won 39—0

M. A. BURRISS, L6G, Cc.

UNDER 14 RUGBY XV

Firstly, a word of apology for the absence of this article from the last issue of *The Link*. This was due to an unfortunate accident to Mr. Canty, who managed the team after Mr. Morris left us mid-way through the season.

This season's highlights were the tour of Cornwall in October, and the match against Dulwich College, soon after the tour. The tour was well described by Mr. Timothy in the December *Link*, which also included the fact that we had beaten Dulwich College in our first ever encounter with them. However, the team we played was only the Dulwich "B" side and not long afterwards we pitted our strength against their "A" XV. After a most exciting and enjoyable match we were defeated by 8 points to 5, the result always in doubt even up to the final whistle.

The team's progress throughout the season has been very astisfactory and only on very few occasions did we lack the necessary fire to ensure victory. Mr. Morris left us in December to take up a new appointment near Nottingham, and the team felt a little apprehensive when they heard that Mr. Canty, a complete stranger, was taking his place as team manager. However, Mr. Canty soon became familiar with both personalities and team weaknesses and soon set us to work. The result was that all Spring Term matches were in our favour.

Team Positions and Personalities

E. J. Kaley took over the rôle of full back this season and his general play and kicking improved so much that towards the end of the season he was able to drop kick several goals, an occurrence rarely seen in junior rugby. E. Muller, our vice-captain, who played fly-half at the beginning of the season, moved to centre threequarter in order to use his speed and tactics to the fullest advantage. M. Bland filled the vacancy at outside half and with one of his many determined side-stepping runs scored our only try against the Dulwich "A" side. M. Flower, our other centre threequarter, and place kicker, excelled against Hampton Grammar School, when he scored 17 points in goals alone. P. R. Warnham at wing threequarter tackled, ran and played throughout the season with spirit and fire well befitting his many tries. J. R. Poole, an active wing forward, returning to the backs for the last few games, added that extra speed and defensive tackling so badly needed.

Our small but spirited scrum half, R. W. Scrivens, was unfortunate in missing many games due to illness. When he played later in the season however, his service was fast and accurate, together with some excellent kicking for touch. In all, the backs played together and strove to keep the ball moving, although far too often a weakness in co-ordination was evident, especially between the half backs.

The forwards have been a great source of power, and although not exceptionally heavy, never ceased fighting for possession. It was only towards the end of the season however, that they realized that victory was almost assured if they gave the ball to their powerful backs. We lost our regular hooker before the season started and M. R. Bender filled this vital position until being moved to wing forward to replace Poole who returned to the backs. R. C. Herbert and Poole at wing forward constantly harried the opposing half backs and tackled determinedly. Herbert occasionally played

scrum half and many an opposing forward intent on destroying the little scrum half forward Herbert found him an awkward proposition!

Our front row consisted of K. J. Holden, P. Fletcher and A. Hasson (a new member of the team) who all did their jobs efficiently, whilst the push at second row came from M. Page and R. Taylor with R. F. Perry occasionally deputizing. Larkin, the captain, played lock forward.

This was a good season's Rugby on the whole, with promise of better things to come. It was most encouraging to see a great improvement in tackling. Finally, I should like to thank all the reserves including P. Goodman, W. Roots, R. Barrett, D. J. Evans, and many others from the "B" XV who so willingly gave their services.

Results

Played 26: Won 24; Drawn 0; Lost 2; Points for 723: against 49.

P. LARKIN, 3 Al, Cb.
(*Captain.*)

TENNIS

Many more boys have been playing tennis during organised games periods this summer, and more and more courts are in use at Wimbledon Park.

So far this season only two school matches have been played. The first, against Raynes Park Grammar School, we lost rather badly. In the "Rootham Shield" competition we were drawn to play Surbiton County School and a very close match just went against us. Playing for the school team in this match were: M. Burriss, P. Shepherd, R. Pritchard, R. Jones and A. Liszka.

In the Wandsworth District Schools' individual competition the following have won their first round matches: R. Jones, D. Morrison, G. Ryan, and M. Burriss.

F.W.G.

SOCCER

Competitive soccer was resumed last September in the school and two teams from the 3rd forms carried the Wandsworth colours in this venture.

It was a variable season, as the results show, but the enthusiasm of the players never waned. Unfortunately nine games had to be cancelled but this didn't deter the boys from attending the after-school training sessions. Their efforts in the games were very commendable and three boys, John Fisher (3Eta), Michael Byers (3The.) and Michael Hawkins (3Io.) had trials for South London. Fisher and Byers were both selected to represent the South London team.

I am very grateful to David Morrison of the Sixth Form for his help throughout the season, and to Mr. Jetten who looked after the "A" team and assisted with the training.

Soccer, we hope, will be played throughout the school next year and from observations it seems that Wandsworth School can gain honours in this sport also.

I would finally like to congratulate 1 Theta and 2 Nu on becoming 1st and 2nd form champions in the Lower School 5-a-side knockout competition and also the other form teams who helped to make the competition a success.

"A" TEAM

Played 12: Won 4; Drawn 2; Lost 6; Goals for 35; against 34.

"B" TEAM

Played 9: Won 4; Drawn 2; Lost 3; Goals for 27; against 28.

B.M.W.

SOLUTION TO THE "WANDSWORTH CROSSWORD"

1 W	2 P	■	3 A	4 P	5 E	■	6 G	7 C	8 E
9 E	I	10 S	T	E	D	11 D	F	O	D
12 S	T	E	E	R	■	A	■	13 G	I
14 E	T	A	■	15 F	A	I	16 R	■	B
R	■	17 L	18 I	19 E	■	■	20 A	21 W	L
22 Y	23 G	■	24 L	C	C	■	25 R	A	E
26 E	S	■	27 L	T	■	28 B	E	N	■
29 D	O	30 S	S	■	31 C	A	R	D	S
■	32 N	O	■	33 P	A	■	■	34 L	O
35 V	E	S	T	I	B	U	L	E	■

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Dear Parents,

The occasion of the cricket match "Parents versus the School" proved a splendid success. The weather was perfect, the cricket first class and from the social point of view this fixture certainly augurs well for the many future occasions which I am now sure will be planned along these lines.

This was another very good opportunity for the Parents, the School and the Old Wandsworthians to "get together", and although I was rather saddened to see the comparatively small number of parents who attended, those of us who did turn out were most agreeably surprised to see what a wonderful job the Old Wandsworthians had made of the Pavilion. No "amateur" job this, but a piece of first-class workmanship. In these days when people seek ready-made enjoyment, it is really refreshing to see a body of enthusiastic people get together and make something really worthwhile—make it well—and make it *go*. The "club" atmosphere was perfect and in no time at all we were made to feel very much at home. Several courageous parents brought their young-to-very-young children along but, as the little ones had plenty of room to play, any anxiety that their parents may have had was quickly dispelled. It has been whispered in my ear that a Children's Corner is envisaged in the future to add to the family aspect of such occasions.

The bar was open throughout and the teas were on the sumptious side. The ladies of your Catering Committee had really excelled themselves in the preparation of the fare, for which we owe them our gratitude.

Speaking personally, I was very glad to have the opportunity of renewing my acquaintance with our friends of the Old Wandsworthians' Association and (although unofficially, of course) the seeds have been sown on both sides towards the closer co-operation of our two Associations. This is something highly desirable as it will help to foster the "club" spirit of all who are connected with Wandsworth School.

It is not generally appreciated that all fathers of boys at Wandsworth School are eligible to join the Old Wandsworthians' Association as Honorary Members and those who are particularly fond of sport and the open air—and who is not?—should write to the President of the Old Wandsworthians (care of the School) for full particulars.

H. G. KIRALFY,
(Hon. Secretary)