Jul 63



THE LINK

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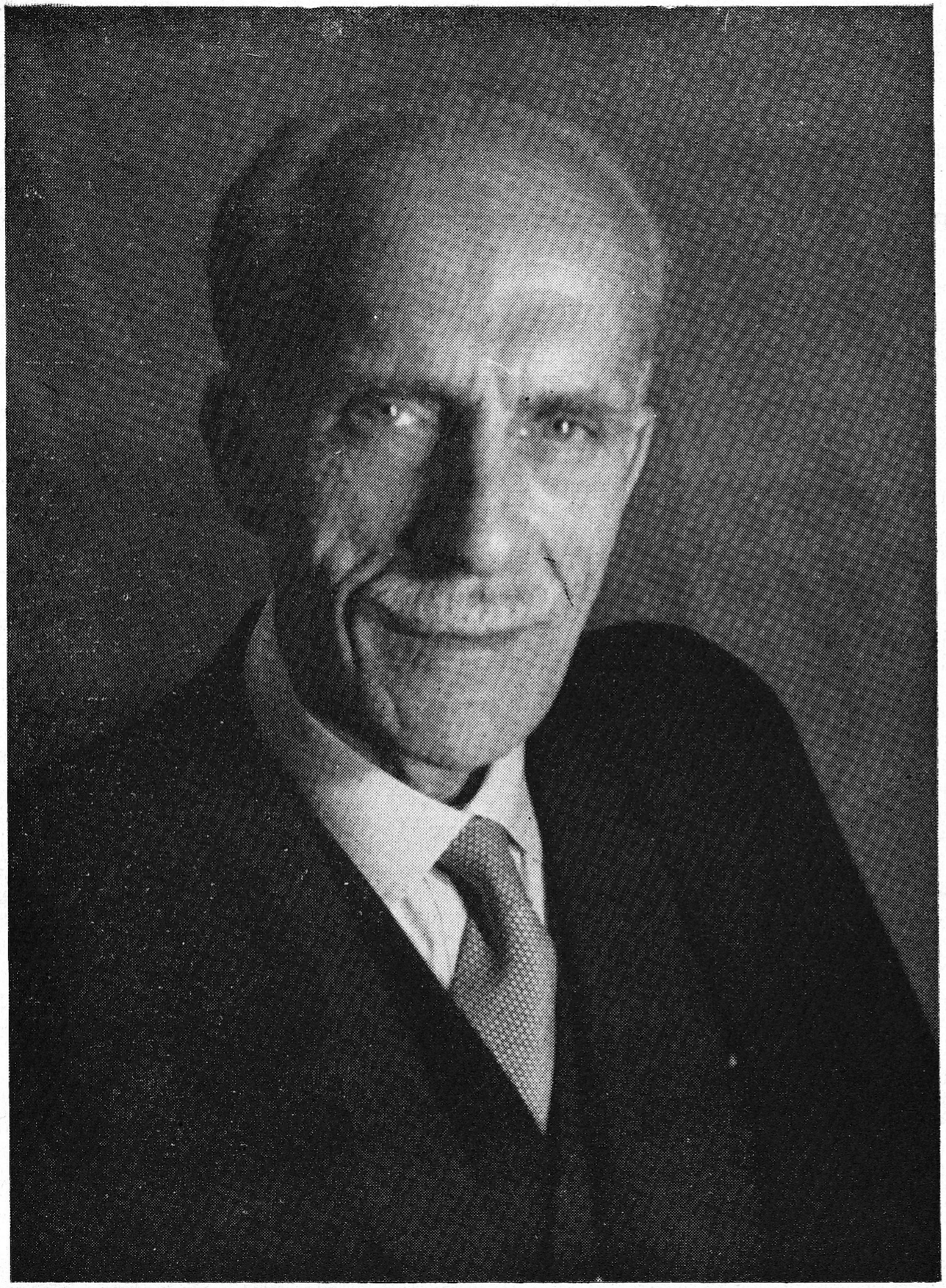
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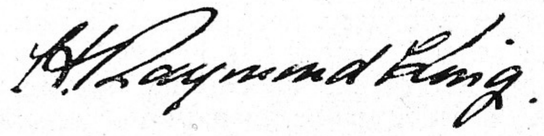
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We are proud to record that the Headmaster was created a Commander of the British Empire in the Queen's Birthday Honours, in June, 1963.



THE LINK

VOL. XLIX, No. 3 July, 1963 WANDSWORTH SCHOOL

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

Valedictory

To my long chronicle a last chapter.

For thirty-one years these " Headmaster's Notes " have recorded events, developments, and individual group achievements in the life of a School community that has never stagnated and that in recent years has expanded in remarkable variety and range.

In the thirties we pioneered a pattern of social organisation that has endured and has been adopted on the recommendation of central and local education authorities in many schools throughout the country, especially in the new comprehensive schools. In the thirties, too, Wandsworth School became the hub of the " International Summer Schools " organisation that linked the capitals of Europe—London, Berlin, Stockholm, Paris and Vienna—in a thoroughgoing system of home to home and school to school exchanges and laid the foundations of an international reputation which the post-war years have enhanced.

Then came " the years that the locust has eaten," the six years of " evacuation " to the Woking area with all its trials and difficulties, at the end of which fewer than an hundred boys returned from exile in September 1945 to provide the nucleus of tradition and leadership for a couple of hundred young boys who had formed an emergency school in the building in Sutherland Grove during the last two years of the war.

It was during the war years, when the School's fortunes were at their lowest ebb, that my then colleagues and I, particularly Fenn and Prior, turned our thoughts to reconstruction and began to see a vision of the Wandsworth of today.

The spirit that informed our thinking was that of the pamphlet, " A Democratic Reconstruction of Education," published by four grammar school headmasters in 1942 as a result of three years' study and discussion of the educational system, its deficiencies and shortcomings. This led to the formation of a standing Conference (C.D.R.E.) which represented all stages of education from primary school to university and made its impact upon forward-looking educational thought and the Act of 1944.

Its most striking proposal was the comprehensive organisation of secondary education. These ideas were more fully elaborated in a pamphlet I wrote for the English New Education Fellowship in 1950, entitled " The Comprehensive School."

Our first decisive step at Wandsworth towards the new pattern was our union in 1947 with the secondary technical school associated with the Brixton School of Building. This became our Technical Branch in Garratt Lane from 1947 to 1956 under Mr. Makin, who introduced our social system and prepared the school for the integration that took place in 1956.

From then on we admitted a fully comprehensive intake and expanded in a few years to 2,000 pupils.

When the School's history comes to be written, a wealth of material will be found in past numbers of the *Link* in which the " Headmaster's Notes " offer a useful perspective.

When in 1953 I was appointed Headmaster of the comprehensive school-to-be—it may sound strange that official policy did not regard my appointment as a foregone conclusion—I informed the Education Committee that I should be happy to devote the last 10 years of my educational work to the expansion of Wandsworth into a viable fully comprehensive school of the new pattern. Accorded full freedom by an enlightened Education Authority and without directives of any kind from a Ministry of Education or any other Authority, the Staff and I put into operation the plans which had matured from ten years or more of thought and discussion in small groups and Staff Meetings. The problems had been foreseen and the lines of development and organisation worked out, so that everything proceeded according to plan.

In the last issue of the *Link* general appraisals of the School by educationalists and other visitors both home and abroad showed something of the impact that Wandsworth has made upon educational reconstruction in theory and practice.

Our pattern of achievement over the whole range of secondary education vindicates the aims and aspirations that have stirred reformers during the first half of the twentieth century. But new ideas and fresh approaches are in the air. The climate of educational thought at the present time is bracing: the " winds of change " are blowing

afresh, this time through the curriculum as well as through the organisation.

Moreover, in the ferment of discussion preceding the 1944 Act, we looked on educational reconstruction as an aspect of social reconstruction. The time is ripe to move more decisively towards the social vision. The newer human sciences of Psychology and Sociology are now speaking with more authority and acceptance to educators at all levels of practice in the educational system.

My job at Wandsworth is done and I hand over the tiller to Mr. Howard. But a lifetime in the service of education in a national and international as well as local setting supports my faith that the tide is flowing and that the Wandsworth that I have known so long, served so gladly, and loved so dearly will take it at the flood.

On Record

The Spring Term was noteworthy for the success of the School's efforts in the " Freedom from Hunger " campaign.

The whole project was planned in two main fields: the curricular and the voluntary. A School Council was called to discuss and promulgate plans and survey the whole enterprise, especially in its voluntary aspects. Mr. Snell acted as general co-ordinator.

The curricular work was mainly done in class and in a variety of subjects. Its object was to promote an understanding of the nature of the Freedom from Hunger Campaign as intended not as a relief project, but as a multiplicity of schemes in the underdeveloped countries to help their peoples to help themselves. It involved a study of the various problems of food production and distribution and the work of the U.N. Food and Agriculture Organisation and of other specialised agencies like Unesco, Unicef, and the World Health Organisation.

Thus we were all able to learn why and how we were being asked to help.

The Campaign seized the imagination of great numbers of pupils, who in sets and forms and individually responded enthusiastically. The astonishing sum of £1,000 was raised, far exceeding any target we had originally envisaged.

The School Council allocated this large amount to the projects of three of the organisations concerned in the appeal: the United Nations Children's Fund, the Sarawak project sponsored locally by the Civic Authority and the local Appeal Committee, and the projects in Africa of the Council for Education in World Citizenship (C.E.W.C.), to which the School is affiliated and with which it has long and active connections.

What is just as pleasing as the success of the voluntary efforts in raising funds is a remarkable success on the curricular side. Under the supervision of Mr. Winkler, a group of projects was submitted to the David Davies Memorial Institute of International Studies who awarded the School a prize for " the very excellent work done by your pupils "— to quote the official letter. The forms concerned were 3 Alpha, 3 Eta, 4 Pi, 5 Eta and the Lower 6th Arts and Economics.

A display of some of the work by individuals and groups was on view at the Eisteddfod.

All in all the School's effort has been really impressive.

Four members of the Staff have received important promotions. We congratulate Mr. Whellock upon appointment to the headmastership of the McEntee Technical School, Walthamstow. He has been with us since September 1956 as Head of the Science Department. We have been in danger of losing him for some years to some important headmastership. At last his expected appointment has come. He has truly served Wandsworth School well.

So has Mr. Gouldstone, now appointed to a Headship of Department at Hutton Grammar School. Apart from his responsible work in the Biology Department he has been active in so many other fields and his vigour and enterprise and his cheerful zeal and personality will be greatly missed after his nine years' devoted service to the School.

Mr. Waters' important appointment as Deputy Head of Spencer Park School came too late last term for a notice of it to appear in the *Link*. His brilliant services and tireless energy earned his English Department a high reputation and his genius for play production brought Wandsworth's dramatics into national prominence. He is a schoolmaster of rare gifts and winning personality.

And it is not only the French Department in which he has served so ably and successfully that will miss Mr. Timothy upon his promotion to administration in Rotherham as educational assistant. He has given unstinted help to the Games, especially Rugby, here, including the Old Boys Rugby Section, and brought life and vigour to all he has undertaken.

It is men of this high calibre and selfless devotion who have contributed so much to the life and learning of Wandsworth School. I know they have been happy in their work here, and Wandsworth has been a rich and happy place because of them and, fortunately, because of others like them.

Special thanks are due to Miss Wakefield who has given most valuable help in the Mathematics Department since January and who takes up a permanent appointment at North London Collegiate School in September.

We say goodbye with appreciation of their services to Mr. E. W. Turner, who has given us temporary help in Physics for this year, and Mr. Thomas, whose part time help in Religious Instruction has been invaluable and who from September next assumes the permanent headship of the Religious Education Department at Tulse Hill.

Welcome to two new members of the staff: Mr. Petts in the Art Department and Mr. Clements in the Lower School.

Congratulations to the two Joint Head-Prefects upon their university admissions, David Snell to St. Catherine's, Oxford, and Daniel Nathanson to Downing College, Cambridge. And to Malcolm Kane upon the award by the W. H. Rhodes Trust of a scholarship tour of Canada.

The Head of the Electrical Engineering and Electronics Department of Brunel College writes to inform me that Alan Templeton, who left in 1954, has been awarded a Diploma in Technology with Second Class Honours (Upper Division) by the National Council for Technological Awards.

D. W. Gale who left in 1953, at present A/Sgt. at the School of Military Survey, Royal Engineers, has been recommended for training as an officer at an Officer Cadet School.

David Stewardson, left 1960, has gone direct from industry to be trained as an officer in the Royal Engineers.

The School continues to maintain its ascendency in Fencing. At Ghent during the Easter holidays, L. and D. M. Eden and D. Titheradge represented Great Britain in the World Youth Championships, a great distinction for them and for Wandsworth. In the men's British Foil championship, D. Eden reached the last 16.

In a match this term against St. Paul's School, Wandsworth First Foil, First Epée, and First Sabre all won by an aggregate of 17 bouts to 10: the Second Foil by 5—4, and the Third Foil by 8—1. The School also beat Dulwich by about the same margins.

Congratulations to L. Eden upon winning the Championship Cup for British schoolboy fencers.

Our relay runners had a narrow and exciting success in winning the Holt Cup against keen competition by a half-point. Had it not been for a dropped baton in the first event, the last and deciding event would not have been so crucial.

Congratulations to:

The School 1st Eight on going up three places in the Head of the River Race, and on beating Westminster School 2nd Eight in a mile race rowed in 5 mins. 8 secs.

The School Staff on beating the "Black and White Minstrels" XV by 21—0 in a charity Rugby match in aid of "Freedom from Hunger."

The School Cross Country team in coming 2nd in the South London Grammar Schools annual run.

Stanley Adams of 4 Kappa on reaching the finals of the Boxing Championships of the National Association of Boys' Clubs held at Oxford and getting through with a bye.

Peter Dutch and Ian Storer on being selected by Rosslyn Park to play in the Practice Match against the England XV who were training for the international match against France. They both gave a good account of themselves.

G. E. Mills, C. H. Conti, J. E. Smith, M. L. Hutton, and M. P. Ferne, who were chosen to play for Surrey Colts on a tour of Wales at Easter, and on other occasions. In the Surrey match against Essex, Mills was captain of the side and Smith pack leader.

R. Sandford, E. Smallbone, and E. Burger on representing London in the English Schools A.A. National Cross Country Championships at Coventry.

Form 3 Omicron for its effort for the F.F.H.C.

Form 2 Sigma for an excellently produced Form Magazine.

Anthony Churchill, William Plummer, and Colin Presland for their part in the Home Service Broadcast "For your Bookshelf," in which their lively and interesting comments came over very well. The School Librarian, Mrs. Faulkener, was responsible for the arrangement. The School acknowledges with thanks a cheque from the B.B.C. for £5 5s. 0d. for their services.

R. J. Colman for winning, with partner, the London Schools Doubles Championship at Badminton.

A new film, "Carry on Camping," made by boys of the School, had its premiere this term and in a series of performances raised money for "Freedom from Hunger."

At the conclusion of the Parents' Association A.G.M. on Friday, 24th May, boys from various parts of the School gave a varied and amusing entertainment that all of us who were present much appreciated. The new Folk Song Club, the Sixth Form Satirists, Form 1 Iota (Shakespeare Circus), Form 1 (Mime), Form 3 Nu (poems) and other individuals contributed items. The Tape Recorder presented by the Parents' Association to the English Department was demonstrated by Mr. Newson.

☆

The Old Wandsworthians Dinner, 10th April, 1963

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Photo by courtesy of Wandsworth Boro. News

A project on the Thames London River, undertaken some years ago by Mr. Waters and the then Form 2 Omega, has now been embodied with illustrations in a French booklet intended as reading matter of current interest in French Schools. It will make an interesting addition to the archives.

The Annual Careers Convention held on 1st March was another triumph of organisation, breadth of interest, and exhibition display on the part of Mr. Aubrey, the other masters concerned, and the numerous bodies and individuals who contributed information and services.

To mark the opening of "Freedom from Hunger" Week, a Twentieth Century Masque by the Irish poet, W. R. Rodgers, was staged by the Council for Education in World Citizenship at the Westminster Central Hall on 15th March. Wandsworth School Choir of 120 voices, with Mr. Russell Burgess at the Organ, supplied the music. The School Choir also gave a recital in the Danish Church in Regents' Park on 10th April.

We are indebted to Mr. Hanson for a handsome Rowing Cup, fashioned by one of our old boys, R. Page-Symonds, and presented to the School at the Eisteddfod Exhibition on 5th April.

It is pleasing to record that at the Swimming contests held on 28th May the following boys won seven Wandsworth Championships in their respective events: D. J. Thys (100 yards Breaststroke and 100 yards Free Style), P. C. Fletcher (100 yards Backstroke), D. P. Horne (33⅓ yards Breaststroke), S. W. Holliday (33⅓ yards Free Style) and J. F. Andrews (33⅓ yards Backstroke and 33⅓ yards Butterfly). Congratulations!

It occurs to me that it might be useful for present boys and Old Boys to have a note of my permanent address. I am not proposing to leave the area and shall continue to be available in case my services may be helpful at: 2, Wilton Grove, New Malden, Surrey.

A Message from Mr. Howard

Wandsworth School has gained for itself a fame far wider than the confines of its immediate area. Many of its former pupils now hold posts of considerable importance in the professional, industrial and commercial worlds.

Wandsworth is a school with a proud past, an impressive present and a future of boundless possibility. I consider it a privilege to follow two such fine headmasters as Dr. Waite and Mr. Raymond King, and I am very conscious of the great responsibility I have been given.

I look forward with keen anticipation and no little humility to joining the ranks of those who follow the school motto, " We serve."

EDITORIAL



This will be the last *Link* published during Mr. King's headship of our school and as such inevitably marks the end of an era, the end of the career of a man who is a vital link with the early days of a school whose roots go back to the end of the last century. Since its foundation in 1895 as a Day Science School on the site, of all things, an old skating rink in Wandsworth High Street, this school has been guided almost entirely by two men through the ups and downs of two disastrous World Wars, three major removals to a different site, and, of course, perhaps the greatest change of all, the development into the enormous Comprehensive School it is today with nearly 2,000 boys.

Working now as we do in this great building housing a community of many hundreds it is very hard for us to imagine what life was like in the closely-knit community of those leisurely times before 1956; but the picture which comes down to us of the past Wandsworth School is most colourful and amusing.

Our school began with 34 pupils and 2 masters, and, when Dr. Waite became head in 1900, the number had grown to 172 boys and the name was changed to " Wandsworth Technical Institute Secondary School." From contemporary comments one gathers the the school buildings were absolutely atrocious, and the variety of epithets masters used to describe its primitive state is most amusing today: it was barn-like, with harsh brick walls, canvas-lined roof, concrete floor, innumerable labyrinthine tunnels, earning it the name of " the most difficult maze in London," and corrugated iron huts facetiously called " iron tabernacles " and situated in the open playground. In a school whose staff common room was an inhabitable attic on the top of a former shop, whose headmaster had to stand on a box so as to address the 500 boys gathered in the hall for morning assembly, and whose hall itself served as a gym. for P.T. lessons, given to the accompaniment of a circular saw in an adjoining carpentry room, perhaps the only compensation was the presence of 102 girls who stayed until 1909 when (black the day!) they transferred to the present " Old Building " at Mayfield.

In 1908 the school's name was changed to " Wandsworth County School " and not until 1927 did it become the familiar " Wandsworth School."

In 1908 the school library had the grand total of 400 volumes, a number which seems pretty insignificant when compared with the 8,000 books now available in the main school library.

In the *Link* of 1922 appears the enthusiastic notice that " the field on part of which the new school will ultimately be built is now being levelled and turfed in readiness for games," and sure enough, in 1924 the " newly laid cricket pitch guarded by chestnut palings " (where our open air theatre is now) saved boys the weekly trek to Stamford Bridge for their games period.

In 1927 then, to the relief of boys and masters alike, the " Old Building " was occupied, although some complained that, situated as it was among spacious fields and approached by unmettled roads, it was " off the map."

The school was approached by a pleasant drive flanked by fields used for Rugby and fronted by the cricket pitch about which an interesting story is told. In 1934 it seems there was a serious drought which threatened to dry up the pitch and make it unplayable as had happened in previous years, so that a gallant band of stalwart prefects (" they don't make 'em like that nowadays ") whose geological surveys had revealed a stream under the thick clay on which the school is now built, determined to dig down, reach the water, and save the pitch. They did and came up from the nine foot hole coated in thick clay, unrecognisable, but triumphant, having discovered 1,000 gallons of water which were subsequently used to water the pitch.

Those were days of ease and leisure, but they were soon disrupted by World War Two and the evacuation of the school in 1940 to the safety of " Little Firs " in Woking, where owing to the fewness of boys, the four Houses, which had developed from the five groups called Brown, Blue, Yellow, Green and Red of 1910, were amalgamated into " Morgibbs " and " Crompitts." Wandsworth's ties with Mayfield were strengthened during the war period since, after their school was damaged, the girls came here to stay until 1946, when, unfortunately, they returned to re-occupy their own school.

However, the biggest step in our school's history came in the January of 1957 when three schools—the Technical Branch at Garratt Lane with 350 boys, the new body of 410 first formers in temporary buildings in Merton Road, and the original Grammar School of 550 boys—became one, in a Wandsworth Comprehensive School of 1,300 boys, which has since grown to 2,000.

Under Mr. King's eminent leadership, we have gone on from strength to strength, forcing the attentions of the whole educational world upon an experiment which has succeeded, Wandsworth School, an enterprise which has born abundant fruit and looks forward to even greater harvests in the years to come.

I. McD. DONNO, U6A, Cb.

Acknowledgements :

The main portrait photograph of the Headmaster was taken by A. J. Hart, F5, Gh, and the smaller profile picture by G. D. Hills, L6Sc, Ce. The Lizard on page 27 was drawn by A. J. Dunkley, 5Io, Mi.



THE MAN

H. RAYMOND KING,
C.B.E., D.C.M., M.M., C.deG., M.A.(Cantab.)

The retirement of Mr. King at the end of the present summer term marks the end of an era which began as long ago as September, 1932, when Mr. King succeeded Dr. Waite who had himself been Headmaster of the School for thirty-two years.

It is quite remarkable that, since 1900, the School has known only two Headmasters. This unity of direction has given the School a stability and steadiness through the years which enabled it to survive the disruption of evacuation in 1939 and to accept the challenge implicit in the gradual evolution of the Grammar School into a fully Comprehensive School, which culminated in the opening of the Main School buildings in January, 1956:

For me personally the whole year, from the very first day of the Autumn Term has been tinged with sadness. There was an air of finality about the Speech Day in November, the Christmas Concert, the Play, the Eisteddfod, the Old Boys' Dinner. They were all functions over which the Headmaster had presided for the last time.

Of necessity memory must take the stage. The very first Speech Day I attended in November, 1934, provided me with one of my most vivid recollections of Mr. King when I saw him leading the official party towards the platform—a truly resplendent, dignified and patrician figure in full evening dress, academic costume and medals gleaming proudly on his chest. Even at that early moment in my career I instinctively felt that I had found a school I could serve and a Headmaster I could follow.

The unveiling of the Memorial Plaque by Lord Downing, the former Chief of Fighter Command, in November, 1947, brings back a moving and poignant memory. After the curtain covering the plaque had fallen away Mr. King read aloud, slowly but unfalteringly, the names of the fifty-five boys of the school who had given their lives in the service of humanity—names like John Shapcott, Duke-Smith, Desmond Raymond King, A. C. Felgate, C. M. Roberts, all of whom, but a few years previously, I had known so well in the class-room, the gymnasium and on the Rugby field.

In those halcyon days before the war, Mr. King had gathered around him a great team of masters—Mr. Powell, Mr. Hatfield, Mr. Ascher, Dr. Jory, Mr. Cowan, Mr. Terry, Mr. Makin, Mr. Elmes, Mr. Radford and Mr. Hodgkinson—to mention only a part—characters each one and evocative of many pleasant memories. Mr. King possessed abundantly, as did Dr. Waite, the gift of knowing, almost instinctively, how to select his colleagues, but once he had appointed his man and was sure of his competence he gave him that freedom to work in his own way by which alone a teacher can give of his best.

Whenever I hear the Headmaster reading in assembly the parable of the talents, I always feet that the man with the ten talents has a close affinity with himself, for Mr. King is a man of many parts, richly and bountifully endowed—a distinguished presence, a hardy constitution, an unrivalled eloquence, an innate sense of the occasion, a superlative courage and determination as witnessed by his brilliant record in the 1st World War, D.C.M., M.M., Croix de Guerre, decorations valiantly won in the unspeakable horrors, the mud and the carnage of the Flanders trenches. The War Office has kindly furnished me with the official citation of Mr. King's D.C.M., as published in the London Gazette on 2nd December, 1918.

> "During an attack on the railway near Ghissignies on 26th October, 1918, he gallantly led his platoon under heavy machine-gun fire and occupied an enemy post. Later when the platoon on his left was subjected to very heavy enfilade machine-gun and trench mortar fire he held on to his position and covered their withdrawal. It was only due to his tenacity and courage under heavy fire that the flank platoon was successfully extricated. Throughout he set a very fine example to his men."

The only important decoration which Mr. King did not gain was the V.C., and, since the V.C. was in those days generally awarded posthumously, we are very pleased that this decoration escaped him, and that he was spared for his life-long task of being Headmaster for thirty-one years of a great school which he himself has largely created and moulded, according to his own ideas, with consummate skill and patient endeavour.

Mr. King has abundantly proved his mettle in the heat of battle but except for the interlude of the Second World War, when he was Commander of the Home Guard in the Woking area, he has become a man dedicated to the ways of peace, a firm supporter of the United Nations and the movement promoting Education in World Citizenship.

Under Mr. King's beneficent rule the Parents' Association has grown from strength to strength and become a great bulwark to school societies needing help. It must also be a source of great personal pride and satisfaction to the Headmaster that the Old Wandsworthians' Association after many vicissitudes are now firmly established in their magnificent Claygate Memorial Ground, and that in his last year as President, the Rugby Club has enjoyed its most successful season.

But above all else, Mr. King is an outstanding educationist. Even when Headmaster of the Grammar School, he recognised and fulminated against the stupidity of the tripartite system which divided pupils, like sheep and goats, into different types merely for administrative convenience. He became the foremost protagonist and champion of the comprehensive school and has done more than anyone else to establish the pattern, to spread understanding and create confidence in it. One has only to read in last term's *Link* the tributes paid to Mr. King and the School from distinguished visitors from almost every country in the world, to realise the esteem which the Headmaster is held. Mr. Howard is certainly inheriting a school which is well-founded and fashioned fair. When the history of education of this period is written, I am confident the name of H. Raymond King will find a prominent and honourable place.

One cannot pay tribute to Mr. King without at the same time thinking of Mrs. King who throughout the years has carried out her many duties at school functions with great efficiency, charm and dignity —presenting the prizes at Swimming Galas, starting the Cross Country, doing her party piece at Parents' Socials, adjudicating the Drama Competitions at the Eisteddfods and many others beside.

It is patently absurd to think that Mr. King will in any real sense retire. He has cultivated many wide cultural interests in educational, Rotary and international circles, and his reputation as an authoritative speaker on educational matters will certainly make increasing inroads upon his leisure hours.

We all wish Mr. and Mrs. King many years of happy retirement together, and sincerely trust that they will honour us with their presence at whatever school functions they may care to attend.

H.A.

THE WORLD CITIZEN

It is fitting that in his last year as headmaster the School has been inspired in many different ways to profit educationally from, as well as to make a really magnificent financial contribution to, the " Freedom from Hunger " Campaign. Mr. King's skilled presentation over the years of the case for the comprehensive school, as the only possible form of democratic school organisation which in contemporary conditions can offer educational opportunity equally and genuinely to all pupils throughout their school lives, has, in fact, been parallelled by an equally enlightened advocacy of the case for adapting education in and out of the classroom, to the need for living in harmony and in co-operation with others in the interdependent community of the modern world. Both of these enthusiasms are rooted, I feel sure, in the same fundamentally Christian, liberal and humanist concern of Mr. King, in the spirit as well as in the organisation of education, with the importance of the individual, whatever or wherever he may be in our challenging modern world. In the field of international service encouraged at Wandsworth School by its headmaster, one recalls, among a long succession of stimulating enterprises, the schemes of varied foreign travel and of international youth camping and pupil exchange, the latter developed particularly in the pre-war years; the efforts after the war in the preparation and the sorting by pupils of packs of educational materials for use in war-devastated areas; the planning of projects and exhibitions in connection with the launching of U.N.E.S.C.O.'s Charter of Human Rights; the impressive collection made for the purchase of U.N.E.S.C.O. Gift Coupons in order to help provide materials for a school in Jordan " on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho "; and the diverse contributions made to the World Campaign in aid of Refugees. We remember, too, the ways in which we have come to celebrate the variety of international days now established in the school calendar and the many other examples of international-minded endeavour, from the purchase of U.N.I.C.E.F. Christmas Cards to the welcoming of visitors from every continent, which, under Mr. King's enthusiastic leadership, we are apt to take for granted, as part of a relevant and responsible educational environment. We easily forget how much, like the tutor-set system about which I first read an account in an article by Mr. King some thirty years ago, they are the result of his own influence on enlightened educational practice.

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Mr. King was typically a pioneer of, and is now a distinguished member of, the New Education Fellowship, an international body established in the 1920s with a view to helping to promote democratic and enlightened educational attitudes and practices based on sound psychological and sociological understanding. He has played a continuous and positive part in ensuring that this leavening body should continue to flourish and, especially through its investigations, its conferences, international as well as national, and its informal discussion groups, should help to clarify what sort of education, and particularly what kind of teachers, can best serve the basic needs and develop the varied interests of the young and most effectively prepare them for harmonious and creative living in the changing adult world. Not a few of us will recall reading with pleasure and profit, not only the early pioneer pamphlet on the planning of comprehensive schools prepared by Mr. King for the English N.E.F., but also the many articles, reports and reviews he has over the years contributed to the pages of its journal, " The New Era," for example, those on " Bridging the gap between adolescents and adults," and " The door of opportunity is never closed " in a special number about the comprehensive school.

It has, of course, been under the general auspices of the E.N.E.F. that Mr. King has built up, since 1955, the informal but valuable " School and Community " meetings, in which teachers from the larger schools in the Putney and Wandsworth area and representative personalities in the official, public, professional, business and cultural life of the locality have taken part. Mr. King's many services to progressive educational thinking and practice have been honoured in his having been a Chairman of the English Section of the N.E.F. and in his present office as a U.K. representative on its International Committee.

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Space will allow only the most summary account of Mr. King's many other activities and interests in the wider educational field, but I must mention his several objective and authoritative contributions to the annual " Yearbook of Education," on Vocational Guidance, on the Contribution of the Comprehensive School to the Education of the Gifted Child, and on the Role of Voluntary Organisations in the Promotion of Education for International Understanding. A member of the N.U.T. as well as of the I.A.H.M., Mr. King has contributed actively to the educational work and the preparation of reports of both bodies, most notably, during the years before the 1944 Act, to one on " A Democratic Reconstruction of Education," and, more recently, to the N.U.T.'s interim but authoritative report in book form entitled " Inside the Comprehensive School." I recall also in the early 1950s his modest but enlightened and realistic contribution to a published symposium on Religion in Education.

Of all headmasters in the I.A.H.M. Mr. King has, of course, for some time been the longest-serving; he was in 1962 chosen as a representative on its Council, and among his many services has been his work in helping to administer an important War Relief Fund for Secondary School Teachers. He has also, with the example in mind of Wandsworth School as it has grown up under his influence, helped to create the developing climate of opinion among headmasters in

support of serious Sixth Form General Studies and against narrow and premature specialisation. For many years Mr. King was an active member of the School Broadcasting Council and has been a pioneer in encouraging experiments in the early use of radio, television, tape-recording and other audio-visual aids in school. A pioneer, too, in the establishment of a Parents Council, he was also, while it lasted, a keen supporter of the national "Home and School Council." A few years ago he helped to launch the lively educational journal "Forum," on whose Editorial Board he serves and to which he has contributed a number of notable articles, for example, on the progress of London's comprehensive schools, or on the contribution such schools can make to the education of the academically less able.

Among Mr. King's many commitments he has always had, I think, a particular affection for the Old Cambridge University Training College Association, which has in recent years, under his chairmanship of its committee, taken on a new lease of life as the Oscar Browning Society. It has, largely through Mr. King's influence and his wide circle of educational contacts, been able to attract distinguished speakers to its summer and winter meetings, in Cambridge and London, respectively. It is typical of Mr. King that every year he should, on behalf of the Society, devote much time and exercise particular care, along with a small panel of his choosing, in an assessment of the relative merits of the best of the scholarly theses submitted by the students of the Education Department for a Memorial Prize award. Many, too, have been educational researchers who have valued his support in being allowed to pursue their investigations, however modest, among the pupils of Wandsworth School.

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In the developing movement in support of education for international understanding, Mr. King has always been an outstanding leader, and will continue, I am sure, to make many characteristic contributions to it during his years of retirement. He has been particularly prominent in helping to further the educational work of the one-time League of Nations Union, of U.N.E.S.C.O., of the C.E.W.C. and of the Rotary Movement. During the days when Hitler occupied much of Europe, Ministers of Education and observers from many governments and governments-in-exile were invited to a Rotary-sponsored meeting in London to make plans, as an exercise in global thinking, for the post-war development of education. Among other plans they had a vision of a world organisation for educational exchange and co-operation. The historian of the Rotary Club Movement in this country records that, with H. Raymond King and other enthusiasts, a committee developed from this meeting which worked at blueprints of an organisation which was to come into being on a scale they could not have predicted, for, when the full weight of Cabinet support was given to the committee's deliberations, the movement began which was to result in the establishment of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation. Mr. King has, in the ensuing years, by his example at Wandsworth School and in the local U.N.A., as well as through the many committees on which he has served, done his best to see that the ideals and the activities of U.N.E.S.C.O., and of the U.N.O. and its agencies generally, have been brought to the attention particularly of young people. He has himself served the U.K. National Commission for U.N.E.S.C.O., on the educational side, as a member of a succession of important committees, including the "Methods and Materials" Committee of the original National Co-operating Body for Education, the later "Education in Schools" Committee and (as Chairman) its "Text-Book Sub-Committee," and more recently, its "Education Advisory Committee," with a particular responsibility for advising on textbook improvement and on education for international understanding in general.

Much of U.N.E.S.C.O.'s endeavours to promote better understanding between the peoples of different lands have necessarily been concerned with history textbooks and with the success or failure of history and related teaching around the world in giving fair, accurate and adequate accounts of other peoples, of other civilisations, of other races and of other religions and outlooks than one's own. I have been privileged to be associated with Mr. King for a good many years in his efforts as Chairman of the Text-Book Sub-Committee to see that the U.K. plays a worthy part as a member-state of U.N.E.S.C.O. in the international work in this field which has been initiated in a wide variety of ways. Under his guidance these have included, e.g., the exchange of textbooks with a number of other countries for the purpose of their mutual review; the surveying of the adequacy or otherwise of a good many of our own textbooks; the participation in a variety of bilateral, regional and international conferences for promoting the improvement of textbooks and other teaching materials; the preparation of a number of textbook exhibitions and a particular effort to help implement U.N.E.S.C.O.'s long-term project for helping the peoples of Asia and the West to understand each other better. Mr. King has devoted much of his time and energies to promoting international co-operation and consultation among teachers themselves in these and in other ways, and through his own talks, memoranda and articles done much to secure the interest of wide numbers of teachers and students in this area of work and in the acquisition of a new dimension of professional thinking.

Whether as a stimulating public speaker or as the relaxed but judicious chairman of a working group, he has made the whole field of education for international understanding veritably his own. When three years ago I was fortunate enough to be included in a group of British history teachers who had been invited to the Textbook Institute

in Brunswick in order to exchange ideas with German colleagues on our common problems, Mr. King acted as leader of the delegation, impressing the Germans as we who know him would expect, with his dignity and charm, playing his part with consummate ease and sophistication, both on the more formal occasions and in the less formal discussions, and demonstrating one evening his command of German folk music. Mr. King has deserved well of his country for the distinguished way he has represented it over the years, officially and otherwise, in so many international conferences and contacts.

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Closely connected with his U.N.E.S.C.O. activities has been his devoted work for the Council for Education in World Citizenship, which he personally helped to launch in 1939, and whose twenty-first birthday was appropriately celebrated by an anniversary pageant presented in 1960 at Wandsworth School. Mr. King has served the C.E.W.C. in many capacities, in its efforts as the profession's chosen instrument for developing among school pupils the study and the discussion of the problems of international peace and co-operation in the wider sense and of international affairs in general, through its annual January conferences for VI formers at Westminster and its regional and local inter-school group meetings, and through the wide variety of helpful materials it has been able to produce or distribute. Mr. King has taken the chair at many national or local C.E.W.C. meetings, large and small, for pupils or teachers, has been chairman of its Management Committee on which he has long served, and has recently been re-elected C.E.W.C. Vice-Chairman. Many of the activities, already noted, which he has inspired and which have given his school for many years such a truly international atmosphere have been in association with the wider efforts of the C.E.W.C. to develop in the young a sense of intelligent world citizenship.

Mr. King has also supported actively the efforts to promote a wider citizenship, in their particular ways, of such bodies as the Council of Christians and Jews, the Commonwealth Institute, the Royal Commonwealth Society, and, more recently, the Council for Education in the Commonwealth, of which he was a founder member. He has continued to take a leading part in the international activities of the Rotary Movement and in the educational travel awards it sponsors.

While at Wandsworth School we shall remember Mr. King for his many gifts as a headmaster and for many personal kindnesses, I am sure that in the wider world he deserves to be acclaimed, through his example and his influence, as a great democrat and a great internationalist in the service of the kind of education which is needed for effective living together in our contemporary world.

W.E.P.

THE HEADMASTER

I first met Mr. Raymond King at Cambridge early in 1927 when he came to the University Teachers Training College to find a few young men to help him at the High School, Scarborough, of which he was the headmaster. He was then an active, good-looking young man, keenly interested in every facet of education and one in whom all three of us appointed had great confidence.

During his four years at Scarborough, he not only introduced the Tutorial-Diligence System, as we now know it, but its natural outcome, the Parents' Association. He was also an energetic member of the local Rotary Club, the Philosophical Society, the League of Nations Union and the University Extension Society—to name a few which come to mind. Further, during his four years of office, the school numbers rose from 250 to 450, with a promising Preparatory Department in addition to larger Sixth Forms and more advanced courses.

In 1930, he was appointed headmaster, and I an assistant master, of Forest Hill School, a London Grammar School housed temporarily in a large house and pleasant grounds, pending the erection of a new building. The economic depression of 1931-32 forced the L.C.C. to abandon the project after two years of strenuous activity by Mr. King and his Staff, and the boys and the masters found themselves posted to Brockley, St. Dunstan's and Wilson's Grammar Schools respectively. At these schools, their impact was such that they were dubbed the Forest Hill Fanatics. What Wandsworth dubbed Mr. King I do not know, as I was posted to Brockley.

When I was appointed to Wandsworth two years later, I found the Tutorial System in full swing and the School very much alive.

I shall always remember those remarkable five years at Wandsworth just before World War II. They were packed with activities of all kinds in full scale operation—the various School and House games, the social activities, the Eisteddfod and the annual exchanges with foreign countries, chiefly Germany, Austria and Sweden, through the International Summer Schools Association, of which organisation Mr. King was a leading light. In connection with the latter, I remember the swimming, athletics and tennis matches; the handball, football and even cricket matches arranged on the School field with the visitors from abroad, all boys (and girls) of secondary school age. What an asset it was to have two large playing fields on the spot! And the exhibitions of country dancing from both sides of the Channel; including the Morris dancers with their coloured ribbons, bells and sticks—in fact, all Wandsworth boys, chosen and trained by Mr. King for each occasion. Indeed, he himself joined in the dances at times, cutting as pretty a caper as anyone!

There was no Fencing at school in those far-off days but there was plenty of Boxing—Inter House, Inter School and the London and Great Britain Championships, in which the School did very well. I don't think Mr. King really liked Boxing as a schoolboy sport, but he appreciated its value not only as a means of vigorous exercise but in character-building and provided it was well controlled and the contestants evenly matched, he did not interfere. Since the war, young sports masters have shown little interest in Boxing, but much more in Fencing, which has superseded it—not so bloody but more bloodthirsty, perhaps, and doing very well!

During the war period, Mr. King had all the problems of evacuation to contend with and kept the nucleus of the School going at Little Firs, Woking—an old-fashioned house, by no stretch of the imagination suitable to house a school and with little in the way of creature comfort. Here, most of his spare time was devoted to local Home Guard duties, in which body of stalwarts he was a senior officer.

The end of the war coincided with the year of the School's Golden Jubilee and Mr. King tackled the preparations for it with his usual zest, making 1946, the year when the celebrations were held, quite a memorable one.

In 1947, he took the war orphans of the Brixton Secondary School of Building under his wing and this developed into the Technical Branch which, although housed over a mile away in the old school in Garratt Lane, quickly became integrated into the general system, and a daily coach service enabled an interchange of academic and technical boys to specialist staff, to the educational advantage of both.

In January, 1957, the new building was at last ready and both schools came together under the same roof, along with recruited potential scholars of other calibre. Since then, the School as one unit, has progressed academically, socially and in athletic activities bewilderingly well and has acquired a reputation second to none, not only in this country but in many others, both commonwealth and foreign.

The acquiring of such an enviable reputation in the space of seven years may be regarded by some people as miraculous. Nothing of the sort: it is the outcome of foresight, thoughtful planning on sound educational lines, hard work and loyalty by the Staff, sympathetic support from the London County Council, the Parents' and Old Boys' Associations and, last but not least, a willing response from the boys.

Need I say more? The man at the helm has been Raymond King and he has steered the good ship Wandsworth School for thirty-one years, through fair happenings and adverse, through the storms of the war years, past the reefs of educational uncertainty, from the unsettled realm of Tripartism to the Comprehensive land of hope and equality of opportunity . He is not only a historian but he has made history. He has pioneered the Tutorial/Diligence System and the Comprehensive School, both most valuable contributions to educational practice today.

He is finishing his lengthy period of office very strongly; he has certainly shown no signs of easing up yet and he has only about seven more weeks to go. This is typical of the man—he has always given of his best and it makes no difference whether the period is of seven weeks or seven years. The job is important; it should be done—and it shall be done—and done well.

I am quite sure that, although he is obliged to retire from the active direction of affairs at Wandsworth School, he will not retire from the educational arena for many years to come. May he be spared to continue with the good work for many years to come!

I cannot conclude this appreciation without paying a well-merited tribute to Mrs. King. She has always taken a keen interest in the School and she has also kept her husband remarkably fit over the years—although she hasn't been able to fatten him up much! Now she will have the chance to see what she can do! We wish them many years of happy and useful retirement together!

J.M.

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EISTEDDFOD, 1963

In the past, Wandsworth School has shown great interest in raising money for worthy causes and this year, to create extra zest and interest in the Annual Eisteddfod, it was decided to combine the event with the Freedom from Hunger Campaign, to which all funds raised at the Eisteddfod would be contributed.

The major events of the Eisteddfod were the Drama Competition, held on Thursday evening, 4th April, the Exhibition of Work, held on Friday evening, 5th April, and the Freedom from Hunger Easter Concert, held on Tuesday evening, 9th April.

Drama

The Eisteddfod Drama Competition, held at the School on April 5th, continued, as one of the adjudicators, Mrs. King, wife of the Headmaster, affirmed, " to raise its standards even higher than before." The plays, entirely chosen, acted and produced by the boys, were drawn from the field of twentieth century drama.

Cromwell House, whom the adjudicators, Mrs. King and Miss C. C. Bell, H.M.I., and Mr. C. Fisher, unanimously declared as the eventual winners, put on the first act of Willis Hall's " The Long and The Short and The Tall." A convincing set and a close attention to detail

in costume and accent helped to convey the sense of realism the play demands. But these alone would not have succeeded without the depth of characterisation given by the cast in almost every case: the majority understood the motivations of the soldiers they were portraying and successfully brought them across to the audience.

Gibbon House's production of Michael Redgrave's "The Seventh Man" just took second place from Pitt's "The Dumb Waiter" by Harold Pinter. The former had the more interesting set but the drawing of the characters in the script and their portrayal on the stage was much weaker, lacking the clarity of Willis Hall's soldiers and Pinter's crooks.

"The Dumb Waiter" by Harold Pinter was probably the most daring of the plays chosen but in certain aspects the easiest to produce: it is easier to control a cast of two than a cast of six or more. Both the characters came over well as individuals, especially Gus, the eventual victim, but the sense of doom was absent. However for two boys to sustain interest and hold attention for forty minutes with no other characters on the stage at all is no mean feat, and both are to be congratulated on their performances.

Morley House's choice, "Press Cuttings" by G. B. Shaw, although it provided two strong performances, lacked the essential elegance of manners and setting the play needs as a backcloth to its attack on officialdom.

The large audience was ample proof of the interest shown in drama at the school and the boys reflected this interest and support in their extremely high standards.

Easter Concert

The Easter Concert was also a great success. The Main Hall of the School was packed. All seats had been sold and it is estimated that 900 people attended. The Full Choir and Brass and String Orchestra gave renderings of "The Old Hundredth," Zadok the Priest (Handel), parts of the Passions of St. John and St. Matthew (Bach) and Madrigals and Choral Items by Purcell. The Organ Concerto in B flat (Halleluyah) was also given. Including donations made at the door, a profit of £50 for the Fund was raised.

Other Activities

As money spinners, the School Tutor Sets and Forms each made many independent efforts to raise funds. Jumble sales, film shows, exhibitions of stamps and photographs, raffles and the sale of information on Food Relief in undeveloped countries all played a very important part.

The Lower School organised a public raffle which raised £500. Thanks are due to staff and boys who worked so hard selling tickets in the neighbourhood of Wandsworth and Putney.

The Prefects of the School organised a "House to House" collection and distributed 1,500 envelopes to the residents of Southfields in the immediate neighbourhood of the School. This fund raised £125.

One innovation in the Exhibition Evening was the concentration of exhibits in the Main Hall. Some of the School's finest handicraft work was here on show alongside the models and other work submitted as part of the Eisteddfod, and the special Freedom from Hunger display. The Hall made an attractive centrepiece to a school on show —in the art rooms, the workshops, and many of the laboratories and classrooms, such as room 6, occupied by the colourful English Exhibition, the work of the School was reflected in lively and interesting ways; and on the floor of the Hall, boys once more enthralled visitors with their gymnastic dexterity.

The Eisteddfod was again a success. As will be seen from the table of results below, Gibbon ended with a commanding lead, but there has seldom been such a close finish as between the other three Houses, who virtually tied for second place. As for the Campaign, the figure of £1,000 raised by the School's efforts perhaps speaks clearly enough; but almost as important was the fact that so many learnt so much about the world's problems, and, looking them in the face, really came to believe they could be conquered.

Table of Results:

	Cromwell	*Gibbon*	*Morley*	*Pitt*
Solo Reading: English ...	3	8	23	4
French ...	9	6	5	3
German ... / Spanish ...	7	11	4	15
Models and Hunger Essays	10	31	12	15
Photography	9	32	26	32
Public Speaking	24	16	13	2
Music	22	17	26	35
Speech Choir	20	40	35	—
Art	34	28	27	30
Pottery	21	26	15	36
Drama	77	53	26	50
Literary Essay	10	40	30	20
	247	307	242	242

SCHOOL JOURNEYS



NORTHUMBERLAND, DURHAM and YORKSHIRE, EASTER, 1963

Once again this year a party of boys used part of their Easter holidays to find out something more about the countryside, people and industries of Britain at first hand.

The Wednesday after Easter Monday saw 28 boys with Messrs. Finbow, Norris and Tovell speeding northwards by express train to Newcast-upon-Tyne. From there a short slower journey took us to Alnwick, seat of the Percy family, Dukes of Northumberland. In pouring rain we trudged 6 miles to the Youth Hostel at Rock, where we were relieved to be able to discard capes and rucksacks and to sit down to a good hot supper.

This was a disappointing wet start but fortunately the last rain to really inconvenience us, for we had fine weather afterwards.

A walk from Rock Hall took us to the beautiful unspoilt coastline, dominated above the fishing village of Graster by the imposing ruins of Dunstanburgh Castle. From here some boys saw a seal playing in the surf.

A wide sweep of curving sandy shore led to Embleton and from there a pleasant walk across country took us back to the Hostel. Pheasants abounded and another sign of an active gamekeeper was a row of hundreds of moles hanging from a strand of barbed wire at the edge of a field.

Further north we saw Bamburgh with its huge castle and associations with the heroine Grace Darling, who rescued sailors from the wreck of the " Forfarshire " in 1838, when she rowed out in an open boat with her father, the keeper of the Longstones Light House.

A visit to the Holy Island of Lindisfarne was a great success. After crossing the modern causeway by the side of the ancient Pilgrim's Way, marked by stakes in the sand, we trekked across hill-like sand dunes to a quarry where fossils abounded and the rock hunters, led by Mr. Finbow with his geological hammer, had a smashing time. Then on to the ancient Priory, a picturesque ruin beautifully preserved by the Ministry of Works, and a cradle of Christianity in Britain.

At Chillingham we saw the famous and unique herd of wild white cattle—a living link with the past. They were grazing up on a high plateau and a steep climb took us up to the snowline, a reminder of the grim winter so recently past. There was a magnificent view across the valley to the Cheviot Hills, photographed with enthusiasm by a young New Zealand lady, who had temporarily joined the party, until our photographer, Mr. Tovell, pointed out the camera lens was still covered with its lens cap!

We then moved further south to the Youth Hostel at Edmundbyers, stopping en route for Sunday morning service at the Cathedral at Newcastle, and also having a look at Durham with its huge cathedral dominating the city.

Set in lovely countryside, where R. E. James (2 Theta) found a beautifully marked viper, we were still not far from heavy industry and a most worthwhile visit was made to the enormous iron and steel works at Consett, 7 miles away. What a contrast it provided. From green fields with flocks of sheep and lambs everywhere we entered a Dante's inferno of smoking chimneys, showering sparks and seas of molten metal. We had a wonderfully thrilling close up view of the tapping of a blast furnace and all the subsequent steel making (Open Hearth) and rolling processes.

A trip was made to Hexham, with its lovely old abbey bordering the market square and its busy stock market where cattle, sheep and pigs were being auctioned by men who gabbled incomprehensibly at the crowd of farmers. The afternoon saw us retracing the paths of the Roman Legions when we visited a fort at Chester and later walked along Hadrian's Wall from Housesteads to Twice Brewed. This was History brought to life with a vengeance.

Another day's walking around Edmundbyers took us across a moor literally alive with grouse which whirred up around us as we tramped through the still brown fern and bracken. Sheep and newborn lambs were everywhere and though we saw one ewe well advanced in labour we couldn't stop to see her lamb born.

We met up with a shepherd doing the rounds of his flock complete with crook, two sheepdogs and a sacking bag containing a coloured marking stick, ointments and, right up to date, a hypodermic syringe to inject a protective vaccine into the newly born lambs.

The last two days of our school journey were spent further south again at York where we saw the magnificent old Minster and the bustling city with its well preserved wall and hosts of golden daffodils.

P. R. Donmall (4Tau), S. R. Greatwood (4Ep), D. J. Hodgeon and J. H. Watts (of 3Eta) and other railway enthusiasts, made a point of visiting the famous Railway Museum containing hundreds of exhibits including historic old locomotives all gleaming in their original liveries. Throughout the ten days our train spotters were constantly busy and filled pages with numbers and notes.

A popular final visit arranged by Mr. Finbow was to Rowntree's Chocolate Factory which was spotlessly clean and full of good things. Sampling was allowed at one point and much enjoyed. At the end of our tour we were each given an attractive presentation box of the firms varied products.

A special word of praise should go to the 2nd formers (I. R. Higgins, J. Peggs, I. B. Martin, T. Gumbleton, S. W. Hunt and R. E. James, all of 2Theta; R. W. Clarke, K. G. Milton and S. W. Holliday of 2Epsilon; and G. J. Cooper of 2Iota) who kept up with the party at all times and did their jobs cheerfully and willingly, even to the satisfaction of old timers like R. Wilkins, D. J. Evans and K. Fisher of L6, and P. E. Jackson of 5Omega.

Finally we would all like to thank the three masters who gave up their holiday to organize this journey and to give us such a good time, and to say how much the maps and folder notes were appreciated. It was a full and tiring ten days but a very worthwhile experience, and some boys at least intend to make further use of their Y.H.A. membership cards.

SPAIN AT EASTER

Forty-three boys and three masters (Messrs. J. Makin, J. Pearcy and E. Tomlinson) left Victoria on Wednesday, 17th April, with the weather doing its best not only to damp but to thoroughly souse the spirits of all travellers that morning. The sea crossing from Newhaven to Dieppe on the French steamer "Arromanches" was not unpleasant despite the rain and choppy sea. It was raining in Dieppe but the weather improved as we approached Paris, which we reached soon after six o'clock, just in time to get caught in the evening homeward rush as we crossed by coach to the Gare d'Austerlitz.

The night hours (on hard seats) passed not too uncomfortably and we had breakfast on the train at about 7 a.m., looking out from the carriage windows on the blue Mediterranean on one side and the snow-capped Spanish sierras on the other, all bathed colourfully in the early morning sunshine.

We reached Blanes, our centre, in time for lunch and after settling in, toured that attractive and as yet unspoilt Spanish coastal town.

The following day, the rough sea prevented the projected sea trip to Lloret and Tossa de Mar, so we climbed to the castle perched on the mountain headland dominating the town and then proceeded to the San Francisco beach, on the way to Lloret, where we played football as the sea was too rough for bathing.

The next day, Saturday, we toured by coach the rugged hilly road to S'Agaro, via Lloret, Tossa de Mar and San Felieu. We bathed at Tossa, the bright, warm sunshine



Photo : Mr. J. Makin

The party on the summit of the mountain headland overlooking the picturesque town of Blanes on the Costa Brava.

helping to quickly restore the circulation after the chilliness of the tantalisingly attractive sea water.

The next day we went by coach to Barcelona, along the sea road. We spent the morning at Tibidabo, sampling most of the delights of this mountain-top fun fair and looking down at the pleasant city over 2,000 feet below. We returned to the Zoo for lunch, where we spent the early part of the afternoon, and then toured the city, seeing with considerable pride the graceful lines of H.M.S. Devonshire in the harbour, looking very spic and span in the spring sunshine.

Monday morning turned out hot and we bathed; in the afternoon going to Arenys-de-Mar, where we again bathed and then visited the Calisay distillery, where the famous medicinal liqueur is made. Here, we were each presented with a small replica of the liqueur, with instructions to take them home. How many eventually found their way to London safely, I do not know.

On Tuesday, we went off again to Barcelona, visiting the still-unfinished Church of the Sagrada Familia, where the fantastic genius of Gaudi has expressed itself in all kinds of natural and sometimes unnatural forms; and the Pueblo Español on Montjuich, where we discovered Messrs. Kodak taking photographs for advertising purposes, of Spanish models in their native costumes in typical Spanish surroundings. We took some, too, as they willingly posed for us.

The next day, again warm and sunny, we bathed before lunch and then went by coastal motor launch to Tossa-de-Mar, where again many bathed; again not for long as the sea was no warmer! The trip was quite exciting both ways, the helmsman on the outward journey cutting through narrow channels between jagged rocks seemingly impossible of safe navigation. The return journey was made considerably more hazardous by the Captain trusting Diggins with the steering wheel! However, after numerous unscheduled lurches and unaccountable changes of course, we eventually arrived back at Blanes just after sunset, none the worse for our happy experience.

Thursday dawned sunny and warm but, after lunch, the sky clouded over and it was raining as we left for London.

We found our sleepers awaiting us at Port Bou and the whole party slept well until approaching Paris the next morning. The train got in late, the traffic across Paris was heavy and we arrived at the Gare St. Lazare with only just enough time in hand to find and occupy our seats before the train left for Dieppe, thus missing our coffee and rolls at the buffet. However, we all had a good lunch on the boat and after a pleasant crossing arrived at Victoria in the early evening—a little tired but glad to be back in London after an enjoyable and memorable holiday on the Costa Brava.

J.M.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 40:

"People are more fertile during the holiday season."

—Mr. P. Bacon

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THE PROBLEM OF WESTERN GERMANY

A Conference

Form 3Pi, on the 7th May, paid a very enjoyable visit to St. Pancras Town Hall, to attend a meeting, organised by the Council for Education in World Citizenship, on Western Germany. There were three main speakers: Mr. Julian Piggot, C.B.E., M.C., Chairman of the Anglo-German Association; Mr. David Irving, Assistant Editor of the "Anglo-German Review," who has also just written a book on wartime Germany called the "Destruction of Dresden"; and finally, Herr Lothar Phillips, London correspondent of the commercial news agency "Vereinigter Wirtschaftsdienst." The chairman was Mr. Terence Lawson, Secretary of the C.E.W.C.

At 10.20 a.m. there was an interesting film on "The problems of a divided Germany," and then a talk by Mr. Julian Piggot on Western Germany since the 1914-1918 war. After the break, Mr. David Irving gave a particularly interesting talk on "The problems of Berlin." The last talk was by Herr Lothar Philipps on "Life in Western Germany Today." These films and talks gave us a very useful insight into the actual conditions in Western Germany today, and made one realise that there is indeed a very serious international problem in that part of the world. The last item on the programme for the morning, was a film called "The Inhuman Wall" about the concrete wall now dividing East and West Berlin.

After lunch there was a session of "Any Questions," when a representative from each school present asked the speakers questions about Western Germany. Wandsworth's representative was Julian Cheek. Most of the replies and questions were very helpful and revealing. Then the tables were turned on us in a quiz, when a boy or girl from each school was picked to answer questions propounded by the speakers. These representatives were called up to the platform and divided into two groups—one each for Outer London and Inner London. Colin Presland was Wandsworth's representative for this. A great deal of enjoyment was had by all out of this, the final scores of the two groups being: Outer London $6\frac{3}{4}$; Inner London, $6\frac{1}{2}$.

C. R. PRESLAND, 3Pi, Gg.

HOUSE NOTES

CROMWELL

Well, the fortunes of Cromwell House during the past few months represent rather a mixed bag of successes and failures, which proves that we have the ability if not always the will-power to beat the other houses.

Perhaps the greatest achievement by Cromwell House during the last term was the splendid production of " The Long and the Short and the Tall," which gained first place despite really tough opposition from the other houses. This result shows just what can be done when members of the House pull together, all inspired by the same desire, all with a common objective, a thing which happens all too rarely in these days when apathy and carelessness seem to reign supreme.

We did not win either the Eisteddfod or the School Sports, which in both cases were won by Gibbon, though we beat all opposition in Art, Public Speaking, and French. In the Sports, too, we had some successes, carrying off two School records of the ten that were broken altogether.

In Diligence I am afraid we are slipping backward from the top position which for so many years we used regularly to hold and in the second award this term we came last, with Gibbon again top.

However, our Chess team composed of Sayid Hashmi, Anthony Wylie, Frank Richardson, and Michael Walker, won the Competition for the first time for six years, and we look forward to more wins in the future. As far as cricket is concerned we got off to a promising start when we played Morley and held them to a draw in the first of the House matches this season.

By the time you read this you will all have taken your examinations and in concluding these notes I wish you all the best of luck with them and a happy summer holiday this year.

IAN DONNO, U6A, Cb.

GIBBON

According to the standard House Notes writing procedure, as laid down by N. Hillyard last year in his Notes, I should begin with an opening gambit. I appear to have done that, so now I continue by reporting the House successes.

Firstly, the Eisteddfod was won easily by Gibbon, despite the fact that we were beaten into second place by Cromwell in the Drama Competition. However, more important, a large number of boys took part in and helped with the play and these, as well as those who gained us so many points in the other sections are to be congratulated. The Athletics Trophy was also won by Gibbon with 196 points to Pitt's 151, and while congratulating the team and captain, K. Lindsay, we must thank Mr. Clark for his continued help in this field. Continuing on this self-satisfied note I must further record with pleasure that Gibbon has won all the Diligence awards so far this year. Another success, though late to be reported, was in the Junior Basketball which, with our second place in the senior event, makes Gibbon overall winners.

Moving to other business, I report that captains for the summer sports were elected in the usual democratic way at the last House Meeting, either in their absence or by unanimous vote for the sole nomination. Thus M. Regan is the Cricket captain and so far has led our team to a draw with Pitt. E. Smallbone, in one of his indiscreet moments, admitted having once seen a tennis racket so he is the Tennis captain. Also M. Henebury was voted captain of Swimming and Gymnastics.

I would like to congratulate, on behalf of the House and the School, our House Captain, M. C. Kane, on gaining a Rhode's Scholarship to Canada, while wishing him success when he leaves school this term.

Now I must finish my last House Notes and hand you over to a new and no doubt more inspired comrade to continue instilling into you the profound (?) words which have filled these notes for many years. Finally, on this term's effort, I can only say—Well Done, Gibbon.

P. J. FOGG, U6Sc, Gb.

MORLEY

Over the period covered by these notes Morley has not fared too well in Inter-House competition. In the Eisteddfod at the end of last term, too late for last term's *Link*, Morley only managed to come third, despite the hard work of many boys in the House.

Inter-House activity this term has mainly been in the sporting field. In the Rugby Morley lost to Pitt and Gibbon and drew with Cromwell, to come fourth. We fared little better in the Athletics, coming third. This is still far from satisfactory.

Our best result was the Football-proper, where we were forced into second place by a defeat by Cromwell in the final. When these notes were written at half-term our junior Fives team was having mixed success, winning one match and losing their other.

Even if the House as a whole has not been too successful recently our fencers have certainly distinguished themselves. In the London Schoolboy Championships, David and Laurie Eden, Mb, came first and second respectively in the senior section, while in the juniors R. K. Holland, Mj, was second, with B. J. More, Mg, third.

In the National Schoolboy Championships, L. Eden's magnificent fencing won him the senior title, More and Holland coming third and fifth in the junior section.

These boys deserve our warmest congratulations, for without their achievements writing these notes would have been even more arduous than it was.

In conclusion I am sure all boys are sorry to see Mr. King leave but are, I am sure, ready to participate fully in their House and School to ensure that Morley's and Wandsworth's proud traditions are maintained.

CHRIS.

PITT

This has been an uneventful term, except for the Inter-House Athletics, in which Pitt came second, narrowly losing to Gibbon. However, the last half of the spring term saw one more major event than did the first half. This was the Eisteddfod, in which the best effort by Pitt members was for music. The House Play was "The Dumb Waiter" by Harold Pinter, and only had two characters in it (played by J. May and R. Sandford) which were portrayed very well. As somebody commented afterwards, the two characters might have been type-cast. The overall effort by Pitt, though, was overshadowed by that of two other Houses, resulting in Pitt being placed third-equal.

Also last term, against all expectations, we won the House Rugby Shield under the captaincy of E. Muller. Said the captain: "Outstanding players were C. Foley and P. C. Fletcher but overall, the cup was won by team work." Pitt now has two boys holding full colours for Rugby—E. Muller and P. C. Fletcher. The captain for cricket, Coast, reports that our one and only game, against Gibbon, ended in a draw. One can conclude that Pitt's chances for the rest of the term are even. P. C. Fletcher, the Swimming captain, *admits* that Pitt's chances in the Inter-House Swimming competition are also even and said at an interview, "The House has some very good junior swimmers, who could use the backing of some seniors."

Owing to the departure of Mr. Waters, Pitt A has, as their set-master, Mr. Citeroni, who helped Mr. Waters before he left. I end on a solemn note, for at the end of this term, after three years' service on the Link Committee and as joint head boy this year, David Snell will be leaving us. We will miss him, and also B. Farrow, our House captain, C. Hewlett, J. May and J. Jewkes, all senior prefects.

Finally I should like to wish the best of luck to all Pitt boys who are leaving.

M. C. HUTCHISON, L6Sc, Pc.

* * *

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 41:

"Don't bother to learn this. It's A Level work. It's just for your general knowledge." — Mr. Spearing.

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MISCELLANY



THREE TRAINS

The lines of steel and strength, cragged,
They begin to quiver,
Stretching,
Trying to free themselves.
From a long way off came the high pitched whine.
The speck approached.
Quickly it grew,
Faster, faster.
The diesel careered past
Casting crazy and mysterious shadows
Over the rugged ground.
The smell of oil,
The feeling of heat,
Then,
Onwards to the horizon.

A. L. HINTON, 3Nu, Mg.

The train giving off steam,
Making a roaring noise
Like thunder in the sky.
Now in the tunnel
No light can be seen,
Only flying sparks and light escaping from the fire.
Out into the beaming countryside
The green fields lie ahead.
The signals are down,
The brakes are put on.
Screeching of the brakes
Coming to a halt.
The oil dripping off the engine
And staining the stones beneath it.
The signals are up,
And the train continues on its way.

P CAMPBELL, 3Nu, Cd.

The steel-black monster
Arrowed its way along the rails.
A heavy burden stretched behind
Straining on the couplings that held them.
Then plunged into sudden blackness,
Throat-cleaving grit swirling around.
Still more sudden, blinding light,
Stinging rays to penetrate the brain,
And clean fresh air.
None of this affects the man-made monster,
It sweeps blindly on.

A. J. BATE, 3Nu, Cj.

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 1st Senior)

(i)

So the ghost of Christmas past came to me. But why to me? Was I so special among so many? Was it my fault? Am I so much to blame? Why me? I know not even now in what form he came; whether as a dream in my sleep, or as a product of my imagination, of my troubled mind. But why me? Was I so guilty as to suffer a troubled mind?

He came to me as he came to another, and stood silently at the foot of my bed. He did not call me, but waited patiently until his unnatural presence was noticed, and when it was, I was not frightened. It was cold and snow lay on the ground in the sleeping city, the happy city, the contented city. I shivered.

He held out his hand, white as the snow outside, lined and tired. I took it in mine, gently at first, but then firmly, and he led me towards the window and I was not afraid. I remember gliding slowly, smoothly, impossibly; yet I remember and my knowledge prompts me to doubt my memory. Yet I remember.

I recollect no sense of time, or speed, or motion of any sort, but even so I know we travelled great distances. And suddenly we were in a place, white still with the snow, but it was a place alien, forgotten. Then we descended, and when my feet touched the earth we were inside a building, and I heard the noise of the machines and the silence of the workers.

He raised his arm and pointed and I followed the line of his gaze with my eyes, and saw a child, young, too young, yet old; old with resignation like that of a man nearing death; old because of a childhood never to be spent; old because of a body wasted, demanding, yet denied its want, a body that was old before it was young. Then I was puzzled and turned to the spirit and said, "Why have you brought me here? Who are these people? I do not know them. This is a strange place; it is not of my time." Then I fumbled for words. "I know I should know them, but we have forgotten; is it not best to forget?" The spirit turned and looked at me with sad, patient eyes, but said nothing.

And then I looked beyond, and I saw into a house. I saw into a house that was large, and bright, and warm. And by the fire there was a child who played and laughed and talked to itself contentedly. The child's face was red and glowed because of the warmth from the fire, and I saw that he was fat and healthy, and that his skin was smooth like the skin of the babies that I knew. Then I turned to the spirit and nodded, and was puzzled no longer; for this was something that I cherished, because it had been won. Then when he saw that I had seen, he took my hand, and we rose into the chill air.

(ii)

When I awoke once more the chill had gone, and I knew I had dreamt, I was sure I had dreamt. But I awoke because of an unnatural presence, and the presence made me doubt once more. So I said, "Who are you? Why do you trouble me when I sleep?" And he answered, "You know me well, I am the ghost of Christmas present. I have not come to trouble you, for it is you who trouble yourself, and call me." Then he took me by the hand as the other had taken me; and I was not afraid; but I was apprehensive. Then we rose into the air and flew swiftly, and as I looked down I saw that we travelled great distances. When we stopped I saw that there was no longer snow, but that the snow had changed to sand, and as I looked down I saw a hut, and beside the hut there sat two young men. I knew they were young because their hair had not yet turned grey and their eyes had not become dull with age, yet they were old; old with resignation, like that of a man nearing death; old with bitterness for a childhood never spent, a manhood never to be spent; old because of a body wasted, demanding, yet denied in its want, a body that was old before it was young. But I was more puzzled and turned to the spirit and said, "Why have you brought me here? I do not belong to these people, they do not belong to me. Tell me what it is that I must see in them." But the spirit said nothing and would not look at me; he only lifted his arm and pointed into the distance, and I had to strain my eyes to see. Then I saw a house, large, spacious, cool in the sun, and in the house there sat a young man; and he was fair, untouched by the cruel sun, dressed in fine clothes. I saw him talking and laughing, and drinking from a long glass, and he was happy and contented, and he watched over the two young men and cared for them.

Then I began to see, but I would not admit to myself what I knew to be true, so I avoided the spirit's eyes and said nothing; but he knew my thoughts and there was no need for talk.

(Continued on page 24)

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 1st Intermediate)

Food, Food, cry the children
And stagger through the street
With clothes torn
And flesh torn
And bones jutting out.

Food, Food, cry the old men
And creep along the gutter
With no clothes to wear
And no flesh to tear
And bones that bend inward.

Children and old men
Stare at the world passing by,
With eyes big round and empty.

RICHARD LOWES, 3 Omi, Gh.

CHARITY

Undernourished bodies
With nothing to do except stay alive.
Bleak minds
With nothing to do except watch time go by.
Condemned to live and die on charity.
The more the Charity;
The longer the life;
The slower the death;
Just who are we to decide to give such charity,
Unless we can be sure that
They have the knowledge to use it
To build a better future,
Not just nourish greedy poverty?

R. SUMMERFIELD, L6G, Gh.

FREEDOM

SAVE AND SEND

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 2nd Junior)

A lot of people in the world
Haven't got enough to eat,
All they want is a little water
And perhaps a little wheat.

If we all gave an hour's pay
A child might live another day,
They never have enough to eat
They always have rice instead of meat.

I suppose one day it all will end
If we all some money send.
Let the poor people live again
Without any unnecessary pain.

So while you're wasting time looking at the sky
Some starving little boy will probably die.
And when you're eating your Sunday dinner
There are always people who are getting thinner.

M. NICKOLSON, 2Nu, Ph.
M. MANN, 2Nu, Mc.

FROM

HUNGER

Eyes of hunger
Want for food
See the starving child
Huts of comfort, straw and paper,
But can't see what may happen to-morrow.
Grief, trouble, hunger and sorrow.
Shapes you see that fall on walls.
Shapes,—or bodies, died of hunger.
Lives not worth living.
Human beings.
Running from place to place
From hunger:
Freedom from hunger.

D. J. A. THOMSON, 3 Iota, Gh.

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 3rd Senior)

Sallow face-masks holding frightened eyes
Taut blackened skins over
Cages of arrow ribs projecting
Forcing outwards
Into skin and above
Neglected muscles bent with needless effort.

Hungry grows the blackened world
Harshly blows the convulsed breath
Death precipitous
Grows yawningly near
And down
To those who seek, yes, but one crumb
The only sure stop to a
Life in death.

G. R. SHAW, 5Pi, Gh.

PAPER BAG

The child alone, in a haphazard world,
A world where none seem to care,
Prowling for a little food, limping along.
A skeleton wrapped in a paper bag.

Eyes bloody, nose twisted thin,
Mouth dry as sand and cracked,
Lips hanging down as two puffy balloons
Prowling for a little food, in a paper bag.

The child alone, looking forlorn,
An innocent face, prowling for a little food
But food is not lasting. What they want is
Help, not food in a paper bag.

J. ALEXANDER, 3 Eta, Gh.

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER

(Continued from page 21)

(iii)

When I awoke again I knew that the spirit near me was the spirit of Christmas yet to come, and I was frightened, and begged him to leave me be. But he took me and we were high in the air, and I felt the cold whip through my clothes as I looked once more. And though we were high I could see only one spot on the globe beneath, and it was clear despite the distance. There I saw four old men as they sat round a crumbling fire. Then the fire flared into sharp yellow light and threw long, sharp, angular shadows behind them which bit into the hard-baked earth. And the shadows altered continually, seeming like a thousand phantoms as they danced a dance of quick frenzied movements, snatching and darting at unseen objects. But the men never moved, only their thoughts changed; and they were old with the death which surrounded their thoughts, but it did not penetrate, for their thoughts wanted to live on, to give life to others, the life that they had not had. They ate to renew their bodies which were wasted, demanding, yet denied in their want, bodies that were ever old before they were young.

Then the spot broadened and I saw more old men and more young men, and more children, but they were all old. And the spot broadened until it was no longer a spot but covered a great part of the globe; and then on the horizon I saw a house in which there was an old man sitting in a chair, his back was turned but I saw that he was eating and drinking and laughing, and every so often he threw a bone over his shoulder with the lightheartedness of his happiness, and he was singing and crying, " Merry Christmas! God bless you!" And then the sounds died and I saw that he was coming towards the men around the fire and the men were going towards him, until they merged and the light grew brighter and brighter; then I could see no one.

Then I turned and cried until my mind was at peace, because I saw what I had to see and what I had to do, and I knew it would be difficult, but the difficulty did not oppress me, and I wanted to tell everyone that I had seen and that I would try, and I was glad that I saw what I was meant to see and had understood.

R. J. POPPELSDORFF, L6A, Gb.

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 2nd Intermediate)

I am looking at a picture of Tibetans
Fleeing not only from the Chinese,
But from cold and hunger,
Shivering and starving in cold winter weather.
Their skins are spotted and bulged,
Through diseases like Trachoma and Tuberculosis,
In my comfortable country,
I have been asked to help them,
While they beg for food in a slum land
They have no clothes
Except for a few old rags.
They are hopeless in a wild wilderness,
They cannot help themselves,
They cannot even hope for themselves.
Unsturdy, walking with bones sticking out,
Dying young without a hope.
While everybody in this country is so comfortable
And pleased with themselves;
It's an effort to put a penny in a box.

M. LISTER, 3Ome, Gh.

In addition to some individual honours, the boys of set Gibbon H share the special Freedom From Hunger award in the Eisteddfod Literary Composition, for their remarkable anthology of poems, a few of which have been printed here.

THAT WAS THE TERM THAT WAS

Singer: That was the term that was:
The temperature finally rose,
The Inter-Sixth then woke up
And performed one of those damned satirical shows.
Last term nearly ended up with a bang

"There's a bomb in the building," said someone who rang,
So we all sat and watched the rain coming through,
While Coate-Bond and Lincé put on a revue.

Announcer: We promised last term to publish a guide as to what to do during assemblies without being found out. This is no longer necessary. For endless entertainment, all you have to do is to choose a wet day, jam the windows open so that they send a steady drip onto the Hall floor, and wait . . .

Singer: That was the term that was:
Resignations in the air,
Some of us leaving the school
And the rest of us resigned to staying there!

Announcer: We wish to state quite emphatically that the Headmaster's resignation has nothing to do with Miss Christine Keeler.

Voice from the platform: And in seconding the vote of thanks to the gentleman who moved the vote of thanks, I should just like to say, that, without such a man at the helm, this school could never have sailed on an even keel, between the Scylla of success and the Charybdis of complacency, past the sirens of Mayfield, through the Golden Gates of opportunity towards the Heights of achievement. Was she not firmly founded and fairly rigged by a man who knew the currents, the cross-currents and under-currents, under whom she weathered many a storm, hailed upon, tossed about, under gathering clouds with a silver lining, until she reached the haven where she lay at rest? He read the stars; he plotted her course; he steered her across the bank and shoal of time, past the reefs, the rock and roll, and the twisting whirlpool to the further shore. Let us lay down the gangplank and pipe him ashore!

Choir: Except the L.C.C. roof the swimming pool,
They labour in vain that collect money to roof it!

Musical Flourish

Announcer: And now, a bed-time story.

G. W. Solomon (L6A, Ma): Once upon a time there was a little, mentally retarded guy, and his parents were *exceptionally* worried about him. "We really must do the best for him; he must be given a chance in life," they said. You see how concerned they were about him. Real, nice, sympathetic, *feeling* people. Real crumbs, really, but you can't always be nasty about these people: if you look hard enough, you're bound to find some points in their favour—you can't fail, really, you can't—it's impossible (if you're reasonably rational, and *you have to be at times*). Anyway, these nice, sympathetic people decided to send him to a special school (officially recognised by the Ministry of Education—Tory, of course), for mentally retarded children like him. There he would be given a *real chance,* by experiencing life with other mentally retarded children: the sort of experience he would need in later life. After all, at times, one wonders, doesn't one?

Musical Flourish

Singer: That was the term that was:
School's anti-litter campaign;
Every class-room left spick and span
And the school cleaners queuing up to complain!
School Council is going to meet once a week:
Whatever it plans, it will need lots of Cheek;
Parents' General Meeting—what a success,
Thanks to all three who turned up for the annual address;
Mr. Timothy's going, so put down your guard,
Now Welsh Rugby defeats won't be felt quite so hard.

Announcer: Mr. Waters went last term, Mr. Timothy goes this. Will Wandsworth ever be the same again? It is hard to imagine going along the never-ending school corridors without hearing their gentle calls of encouragement to their pupils. Is Wandsworth doomed to silence for ever more? Take heart! The French Department, well-known for its notoriety, has even now a ready-made personality to carry on the tradition in the one and only Mr. Joe (Call-me-Frankenstein) Austin. He celebrates his promotion by purchasing a deaf-aid guaranteed to pick up all caustic remarks from the back of French classes, and is reported to have said:

Mr. Austin: Speak softer boy, and I will be able to hear you.

1st Voice: Wandsworth School Anti-litter Week!
No boys will leave the premises until they are clear of litter. Messrs. Solomon and Burgess will inspect every boy before he leaves.

2nd Voice: Wandsworth School Get Your Hair Cut Week!

3rd Voice: Wandsworth School Prefects Duty Week!
Result: whole school in prefects' detention.

4th Voice: Wandsworth School Hurry-into-quadrangle-form-orderly-queue-extend-right-arm-take-bottle-of-milk-from-Mr.-Howe-when-ordered-drink-milk-simultaneously-walking-down-covered-way-and-eating-sandwiches Week!

5th Voice: Wandsworth School Let's Sing With Russ Week!

6th Voice: Wandsworth School Mayfield Co-operation Week!
The school will be dismissed at 3.30 to facilitate this.

Announcer: We should like to take this opportunity of denying that it is Miss Miles' idea that Mayfield should end school twenty minutes earlier than we do. Those well-known spoil-sports, London Transport, are responsible. Hence the following item from 5. Iota.

Narrator: I, John Lock Blunn, descendant of Sylvester Barbarus Blunnus, Praetor, Tribunus and Centurian of the Imperial Roman Army, and his wife, Clodicea, daughter of the British chieftain Wandle Wimble, premier Woadman of the Thames-Marshes-by-Putney-Ford, have a twenty-minute cycle ride home from Southfields to Upper Richmond Road past Mayfield. But, at 4.0 p.m., what's the use? Cui bono? They close at 3.30 p.m. Half an hour, half an hour, half an hour, earlier . . . ! The wheels hummed, the tyres sang, as I pedalled home.
But as I turned the next corner at speed, in the twinkling of an eye, crash! My books spilled over the road and the wind blew the pages up in a torn flurry. I snatched at leaf after leaf: Julius Caesar, Act III, Sc. 1 . . . the Time Machine, p. 141 . . . what feeble bindings on school books! . . . the conspirators on the Capitol . . . the time machine whizzes out . . . Brutus with his dagger . . . Calpurnia's nightmare . . . pull the lever . . . gliding down . . . down . . . down . . .
East Putney Station, that model overhead railway, is situated exactly where Julius Caesar paused on his forced march from Kent to his camp on Wimbledon Common. It was not for tea he paused there, as British Railways had closed the buffet. Caesar sent his ambassador Gudgeus Webbus Beechingus, to the Head Mistress, Domina Miles, inviting her sixth form to a Church Parade in honour of Jupiter Pluvius (it was raining at the time), Patron God of Britain. But the Domina declined, saying they had never been introduced, and they, as Britons, did not associate with people who lived in bell-tents. She did, however, ask for a safe-conduct to go and meet the chief Druid of Wales, Horatio Aubrietia, route through Stonehenge. Caesar, who knew a Domina when he met one, granted the application, but re-routed her through Swindon, as his spies reported Stonehenge under water, and besides, the cafeteria at Swindon made very good scrambled eggs on toast.
He also lent the Domina his personal chariot, and the last seen of Mayfield was their Sixth Form bringing up the rear-guard, complete with Latin Grammars and silver-gilt Roman eagles pinned on their gym slips . . .
After repairing my buckled rim and adjusting the brakes, I continued home to tea-and-toast.

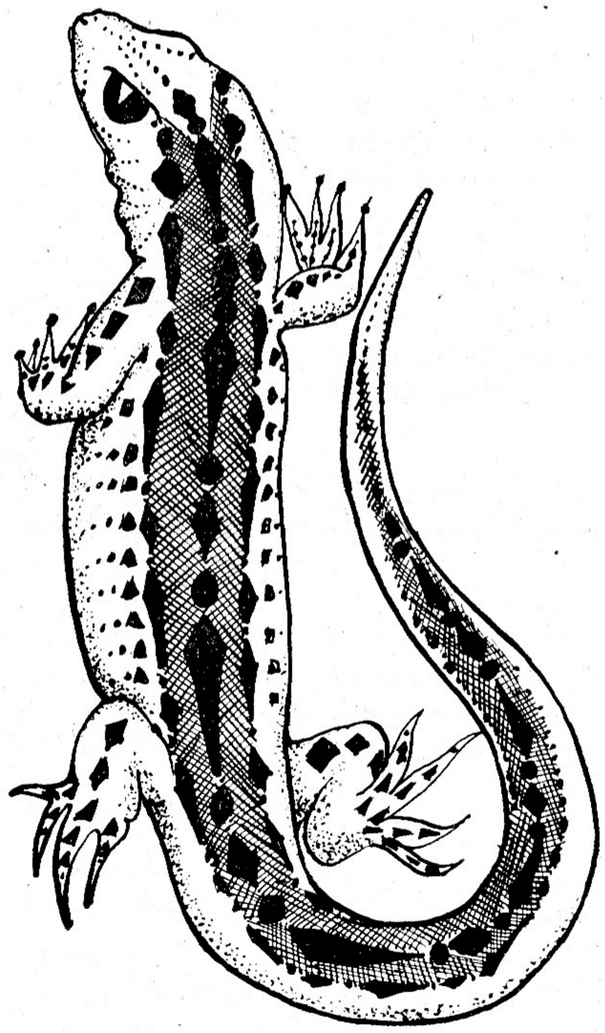
Singer: That was the term that was:
Let it sink or let it swing,
Oh, what a term that was!
When we said farewell to Mr. King . . .

Announcer: And so to the end of the road, the last turning of the key in the lock . . .
If you stand on the top corridor and look out over Wandsworth, there is one landmark you cannot miss. We are not the first to suggest some similarity between Wandsworth's two most conspicuous institutions, but an article submitted by G. Mance of 3Pi puts a novel twist on it by suggesting that Mr. King is now ending 31 years of penal servitude in Wandsworth—a life sentence with hard labour indeed! What was his crime? Was he too successful at Scarborough? Did the Establishment of the 1930s', depressed as they were, fear the Tutorial and Diligence systems so much? Perhaps the Minister of Education would have had a three for axing expenditure on schools; or did they dread the throwing open of the door of opportunity to the unemployed? When they banished H.R.K. from the pleasant woodlands of Forest Hill to the southern fields of the Wandle valley, perhaps they thought to silence him for ever. How wrong they were! The more task-masters they employed (culminating in 2,000 torturers), the more he throve. He is about to burst on the world once more. May the Establishment beware the day when Wandsworth's gates open to release its most notorious inmate!

A LIZARD

Rigid like a frozen rock,
Eyes black with mystery,
Like sharp pinpoints at the distant end of a cave,
Heart beating, slowly, soundly,
Long claws straining tightly as he clenches to a rock,
Long tail growing like an endless frozen twig,
Pale green body, beady, slimy, careful;
Its prey is seen,
Its clever head moves, but only for a split second,
It seeks stealthily toward it,
Then, as fast as a swift arrow its tongue flicks out.
Its prey is caught,
Without a chance its prey is devoured as its great thin teeth crunch together.

CHRISTOPHER HOLT, F1.



A LIZARD

A lizard,
Just a lizard?
No!
To his prey a huge green monster,
Who lies as still as death.
Those cavernous jaws mean annihilation for some small insect.
Only his little breast heaving, throbbing,
Those beady eyes flashing from side to side.

Waiting, watching,
The tip of his tail quivering,
He moves,
Raising himself off the ground,
Slowly, cautiously.
There is his prey,
Unaware.
A flash!
And dinner for the lizard.

I. NORTHFIELD, F.1.

CHEMISTRY CORNER



Silver, that old coinage metal so seldom seen as such nowadays, is noted for its beautiful appearance and is used chiefly for ceremonial and decorative purposes. Medals, shields and cups and similar trophies in the world of sport are invariably made of silver—and very handsome they look, too. Stainless steel is to some extent replacing silver because it doesn't tarnish so readily. Silver is very susceptible to sulphur poisoning by the sulphur compounds in the atmosphere of towns and cities, prdoucing a dull black layer of silver sulphide. To prevent this, silver is plated with rhodium, a metal similar in appearance but highly resistant to tarnish but, like its brother platinum, very expensive.

There are many interesting references to silver in the Bible, e.g., the shekel and the talent. The former was a silver coin about ½ oz. in weight; the talent was equal to 3,000 shekels—so caculate for yourself the weight of a talent. Quite a nice bit of pocket money! The Ark of the Covenant was also made largely of silver.

The Romans also used silver not only for tableware but for lining couches and domestic baths. Most of their silver they got from their conquests in Spain.

Silver pennies were used by our Saxon ancestors and standard silver for coins was established in the 12th century. It consisted of 92½% silver and 7½% base metal, usually copper. It remained so until 1920 when the price of silver rose to eight shillings an ounce and people began to melt the coins and sell the metal so obtained at a very nice profit!

Silver is the best conductor of heat and electricity—and so is often used in electrical instruments. It is also so ductible that 1 gram of it can be drawn out into a single wire more than a mile in length! Further, like gold, it can be beaten into silver leaf less than one five-thousandth of an inch thick—or should we say thin?

Silver is chemically resistant to organic acids and so is used for lining large vats in the milk, brewing and vinegar industries. Sometimes this lining is put on by electro plating but oftener than not by sweating thin sheet silver on to a copper base as this yields a non-porous lining, very much like the old Sheffield plate in which silver was made to adhere to copper by merely beating and rolling the sheets together.

Silver is also used in making mirrors, lining thermos flasks and for Christmas tree decorations, the process used being usually the electrical, vacuum vaporisation method. But more about this on another occasion!

J.M.

* * *

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 42:

"I'm sorry to say I've lost my voice. It's like coming into a classroom naked." — Mr. Aubrey.

THE SCHOOL PRINTING PRESS

On Monday mornings I do the school printing, when there are tickets to be made in the printing room. When the ink is faint I get the knife and put some stiff ink on the press and before I roll out the ink I take out the type so that it will not get clogged up. When the cards are printed I clean the press and the rollers.

On Tuesday I undo the type for the next job and then I get the next job set up. For most jobs the cards are coloured, although some are printed on white card. Either blue or black ink is used.

The type is set up in a metal frame called a "chase." The letters are all separate and can be used again and again.

I print lunch and choir passes and invitations and tickets for the school concerts and plays.

J. STEUER, 2Omi.

FOUR FROM FORM FIVE

ON LISTENING TO A PIECE OF MUSIC

You can never find the
Perfect girl who forgives you for everything
You do, who'll be
The Cleopatra of your dreams.
You might find one who seems
To be perfect, but there's always something
wrong
With her.
I believe someone wrote a song
About this once. He scored it for guitars
That make you vibrate in sympathy.
As there is nobody like this,
The only satisfaction the writer can get
Is hoping
Somebody will like the song
Even if they despise the theme.

M. STONEHAM, F5, Pb.

FROM A POEM BY VERHAEREN

As the weak branch bends to the right
In the picture of the mind, the eye is gently
led
To the very straight arms of the windmill.
They climb and fall, the mind picks up
The heavy dull air of the night.

The glistening snow of winter is hidden by
the night,
The unfortunate huts are feebly alive,
The tired sound of the slow stream slips
Silently by,
Uncaring for the rest.

C. L. M. FOLEY, F5, Pb.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

He knocks upon the door to mortal man
So gently. The sturdy wall tries hard
To keep him out, but man need only
Open to see the light
And follow.
He knocks so gently that to hear Him
Pure ears are needed, to open the door
Clean hands, and to see His light
Clear eyes.
He stands there so alone, for
His knocks have not yet been heard.
But he keeps on knocking, for someday
Someone will hear him, Someone
Will open the door, Someone will see
His light, will see the truth.

M. COLLINS, F5, Pc.

THE FROST HAS STRUCK

The frost has struck the trees dead
And now, a frigid parasite,
Clings to their petrified boughs.
It has bitten into spiky leaves
And brittle iron fences,
Attacking with a cancerous film of white,
Dead white, that means no life
Or movement lingers here.
The scene is still, as if
Time does not pass where the frost film is.
The trees are held as if arrested in
Some motion, and quickly frozen.
The leaves have whispered, then stopped.

P. BERNARD, F5, Cb.

TO MAKE YOU THINK

Solution to Last Term's Problem

The code is SALTY POUND—0123456789.

So Y/L = 4/2
N/AS = 8/10
3/6 = T/O
11/5 = AA/P

A/L/D = £1/2/9 so profit is (3 – 1/2/9) = £1/17/3
= A/AU/D

This Term's Problem

If 6 cats can eat 6 rats in 1/10th hour, how many cats would be needed to eat 100 rats in 6,000 seconds?

And a quick one for the younger boys: What is the largest sum of money, all in silver, that you can have on you and yet not be able to change a 10/- note?

W.A.T.

ON TOP OF THE WORLD DOWN UNDER

D. Gillies, who left form 4 Iota in 1962, writes from Perth, Western Australia, to Mr. Coate-Bond:

I have never been so happy in all my life, nor has anyone in my family. It is a new life and a new world, believe me. We are living in a hostel, waiting for a house. The first week I got here I got a job, and I bet you will never guess what it is! I am an apprentice bricklayer for the Government, and I like it very much, and I work very hard. Yes, believe it or not, I do!

It is a hard life if you have small children, as you do not have so many benefits; but Dad has a good job as a salesman and my brother found a good job, but no opening for his art. Some things are very dear, but food is cheap. Dad has bought a Ford and we go everywhere in it. I have found out that teachers get £35 to £43 a week, while the average man gets £18 and I get £5 18s. 0d., which will go up £3 a year.

I have a boat 16 feet long which I had to get up from the river bottom. It was a hard job and I am now going to repair it. I have got a 5 h.p. Seagull motor for it, so I hope to have a good time. I have made many friends here. There is so much to tell I could never tell it all.

" Your humble servant,"

DUNCAN GILLIES.

ENIGMA

He stalks about the corridor
With shovel and with brush,
Just like a shaggy Labrador—
But on two feet, of course!

He never rushes on his beat,
He never heaves a sigh,
He pads about on silent feet
And he alone knows why.

While you are drooping at a talk
Or working hard at Maths.,
He's sweeping up your bits of chalk
And paper from the paths.

And when you think yourself alone
And revel in the hush,
In comes the silent-footed one
With shovel and with brush!

First round the room, then nearer you
And soon between your feet,
He plies his brush and shovels up
Whatever he may meet.

It matters not what you have dropped
Unthinking on the floor,
Just close an eye and he will sweep
You up for evermore!

J.M.

THE DESERT

The arid desert, dark and bare
Eroded through the ages past,
Where caravans pass here and there
And camels crop the tough, dry grass.

The sun beats down in a hazy wave
Upon the rocks and cactus flowers,
The traders' and merchants' caravans pace
Their way through the everlasting hours.

P. ATKINS, 3Al, Gi.

ALL THE FUN OF . . .

The fair came to Putney with a bang and a crash
And we all went there with a pocket full of cash.
Win a goldfish, or a ring, or a Picture of the Duke,
But if you ever do it will be by a fluke.
Try the dodgems and the Whip and the big Big Wheel,
Take a ride on the Ghost Train where the girls all squeal.
Listen to the roar of the noisy motor,
That drives the gravity-defying Rotor
The floor moves round and you're thrown on the wall
And you don't know why, but you can't move at all,
Till the engine stops and you slip to the floor
And you pick yourself up for sixpennyworth more.

A. BALFOUR, 2Ga, Me.

THE SPORTS CAR

A mad flow on wheels,
A fire-fly
Hovering round a bend,
Wheels zipping the road.
The figure of a beetle,
The velocity of a bird.
Always hurrying, hurrying.
Colours of dirt, brick flowers,
As neat as a handbag.
Still hurrying, hurrying.
The orange to red,
Of lawful stops.
One, two, even three,
Lights bouncing, all
Showing the track ahead.
Madness to beauty,
Hurrying beauty.

G. PECKOVER, 3Nu, Ci.

CONDEMNED

The man in his cell,
Waiting, waiting.
Slowly the minutes slipped by.
Sweat of fear trickling down his face,
As he waited.
He started to cry:
Tears dropped to the darkening floor.
He tried to sleep,
By lay awake,
Thinking.

R. K. WARWICK, 4Omi, Cj.

AS WE FLOATED ALONG

(Eisteddfod Literary Composition — 1st Junior)

As we floated along the Bristol Channel
I felt so happy and so gay
The sound of the engines hammering rhythm
As the water marked our way.

As we floated along the Bristol Channel
The quay drifting slowly away
The men happy at their work
As the water marked our way.

As we floated along the Bristol Channel
I felt so thrilled and so grand
I see fishermen come in to port
As we
head the
boat for
land.

STEPHEN ADDY, 2Tau.

EXCITEMENT, TRAVEL, VARIETY—

A Royal Air Force career offers high rewards



As an officer in the Royal Air Force you could enjoy advantages shared by few other professional men. Foreign travel—you are at home in any of the five continents. There are more than 200 officers' Messes all over the world and you are welcome in all of them. As an officer in the General Duties (Flying) Branch you could fly fighters, bombers, helicopters, transport aircraft: your regular runs could be flights of a hundred miles or right around the world. Your pay is excellent *even in the more junior ranks*. At 21 as a Flying Officer you could earn over £1000 a year.

Two ways to a Flying Commission

With 'A' level G.C.E. you may apply for entry to Cranwell, the R.A.F. College which trains you for a flying and executive career that can take you to the most senior ranks in the Service. You must be 17½-19½ and have G.C.E. in English language, mathematics, science or a language and two other subjects. Two subjects must be at 'A' level.

With 5 'O' levels including English language, mathematics and three other acceptable subjects you may apply for a Direct Entry commission: This gives you guaranteed service to the age of 38 and you have good prospects of service to the age of 55. Alternatively you may leave after 8 or 12 years with a tax-free gratuity of up to £4000.

If you are Technically Minded

If you have 'A' level in pure and applied mathematics and physics you may be eligible for a cadetship at Henlow, the R.A.F. Technical College. Here you train for a permanent commission in the Technical Branch and read for the Dip. Tech. which is equivalent to an honours degree.

R.A.F Scholarships

Boys over 15 years 8 months may apply for an R.A.F. Scholarship worth up to £260 a year, to enable them to stay at their own school to take the necessary 'A' levels for Cranwell or Henlow.

If you would like further information, write, giving your date of birth and details of education to Group Captain J. A. Crockett, R.A.F., Air Ministry (SCH), Adastral House, London, W.C.1. Mention the subject that most interests you: Cranwell, Direct Entry, Henlow, or R.A.F. Scholarships. Alternatively, ask your Careers Master to arrange an informal meeting with your Schools Liaison Officer.

The Royal Air Force

Artificer Apprenticeships in the Royal Navy

Five year apprenticeships, the last year at sea, are offered to young men aged about $15\frac{1}{2}$ - $17\frac{1}{2}$ years.

Entry is by Admiralty qualifying examination or by G.C.E. with 'O' level passes in Mathematics and a Science subject or equivalent educational qualifications.

There are three entries each year — January, May and September.

Full information, brochures, forms of application and copies of previous examination papers can be obtained from the ROYAL NAVAL AND ROYAL MARINES CAREERS OFFICER, H.M.S. DISCOVERY, VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, LONDON, W.C.2.

There are also vacancies in other Branches of the Royal Navy, details of which can be supplied on application to the above address.
Ages for entry $15\frac{1}{4}$ to 28 years.

Going Our Way?

If you aim to start out on a career (not just to take a job); if you like meeting people (all sorts of people); if you are interested in what goes on around you (and in the larger world outside) then there is much that will satisfy you in our service.

For we provide an amazing variety of banking facilities through an organization of over 2,400 branches—large and small—in the cities, towns and villages of England and Wales and the Channel Islands. We have, too, offices at the leading airports, at the Ocean Terminal, Southampton and in several of the Cunard liners. The Midland *is* everywhere—*in* everything. You will find no lack of variety if you join us.

SALARIES ARE GOOD The basic salary scale compares favourably with any in similar fields. Examples are:—

Age	17	18	21	24	31
Provinces	£305	£375	£440	£565	£930
Central London	£405	£475	£540	£665	£1030

But do remember that these are only the *basic* figures. Every young man of promise is given practical help and encouragement and those for example, who move into a Special Grade will receive at least £160 above the figure quoted.

PROSPECTS ARE EXCELLENT Promotion is based solely on merit (and, moreover, on merit regularly, impartially and widely assessed). Training is provided at every stage to prepare all who respond to it for early responsibility and the Bank's special scheme for Study Leave will be available to assist you in your studies for the Institute of Bankers Examinations. Young men can confidently train to enter branch management (many will reach it while still in their thirties). Salaries in this field range from a minimum of £1,730 to £4,500 a year—and more—according to the level of responsibility attained.
The highest positions in the bank are open to all and at the top are rewards that would satisfy even the most ambitious.

PENSIONS ARE FREE A non-contributory Pension Scheme brings a pension equal to two-thirds of final salary after full service.

YOU SHOULD HAVE a good school record (G.C.E. passes at 'A' level entitle you to one year's seniority on the salary scale, and earn exemptions in certain subjects of the Institute of Bankers Examinations). Sound health, absolute integrity and the will to succeed are also essential.

WE SHALL HAVE pleasure in arranging for you to have an interview with a District Staff Superintendent at one of a number of convenient centres in London and the Provinces, but please write first to:—

THE STAFF MANAGER

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES



AERONAUTICS CLUB

Do you know that this is one of the very few schools that regularly enters boys for the G.C.E. "O" level examination in Aeronautics? The course is restricted to 5th and 6th form members of the Club, and meetings are held on Mondays and Thursdays from 4 p.m. to 5.30 p.m. in G.S.1.

The syllabus covers Meteorology and Navigation, dealt with by Mr. Chambers, and Aerodynamics and Principles of Flight, taught by Mr. Tovell.

To obtain maximum benefit from this course, which is quite voluntary, you should now be studying Physics, or have studied it during your 3rd and 4th years, but no really keen and interested boy will be excluded if he cannot meet this requirement.

It is not an easy course and you would have to take down quite a volume of notes and learn a lot of facts. We cannot, regrettably, provide you with actual air experience but models, illustrations, demonstrations and films all help to make the theory more real and provide a firm basis for further study or better understanding of this fascinating subject.

If you are interested in coming along to our meetings during the year 1963-64, then please keep your eyes and ears open when you return to school in September.

Note for the thirsty.—we provide a cup of tea for 1d.

J.H.H.C., W.A.T.



ANGLING CLUB

President : Mr. F. S. Holmes.

10th. March, Chertsey

The last coarse fishing outing was a visit of 16 members to Chertsey. We walked from the station to Chertsey Bridge. It was a dull morning. The river was in full flood and very fast and a wind was blowing up. We organized a competition, the prize being 10/- worth of tackle to the winner. After we had done a lot of moving about, trying to find some cover from the wind, it became brighter. Some of us fished the lock-gate without success. In the afternoon the fish started to bite but they were only Bleak. A sudden hail storm made everybody run for cover; when this eased it was followed by rain. By now the clouds were being blown over by the wind and a sunny afternoon followed. Catches were small, at the weigh-in the top weight was 15 ozs. of Bleak landed by G. K. Charles.

18th April, Littlehampton

During the close season, March 14th to June 16th no coarse fishing is possible because the fish are spawning. Sea fish are mostly the quarry at this time. On Wednesday, April 18th, a party left Wimbledon Station at 8.18, bound for Littlehampton. The journey took two hours. It rained all morning and only a few kept out in the rain, while the rest took advantage of a nearby café. However, it stopped in the afternoon and the rest of the day was enjoyed by all. No fish were landed owing to unfavourable conditions.

We are looking forward to the commencement of the new season, to good weather and tight lines.

D. J. SUTTONWOOD, *Hon Secretary,* 3Io, Mf.

BIOLOGY CLUB

We have met regularly this term, the night having been changed from a Monday to a Wednesday evening, from 4 - 5 p.m.

The main interest has centred on the breeding of mice and rabbits. We have been very fortunate in having nine mice born in one litter, but no young rabbits yet. However one of our new members from 1 Omega, R. Priest, has brought along his doe and we hope for young ones by July.

Members of the Club, especially Jackson and Daws, took a leading part in the Eisteddfod Exhibition at Easter. The smoking machine they made was most successful and attracted great attention.

Later we are to go on a boat trip to the London Zoo, leaving Paddington and arriving via Regent's Canal.

I would like to thank Mr. Gouldstone for the time he has spent after school, keeping the club going and thus making Biology a more interesting subject, this term.

T. DESOMBRE, *Secretary*, 3Ka, Mg.

CINE CLUB

After regularly collecting a subscription of 9d. a week from each of the members of the Society, we have at last succeeded in buying our own Ciné Camera, with which, I am sorry to say, we have had several teething troubles, and consequently it had to be sent back to the importers. This is not the only misfortune we have suffered, as during the course of filming a tripod has been broken, another Ciné Camera dropped, and the two films which were in the process of being made when this happened, were ruined. But now, having got the camera back from the importers, we are ready to start some serious work in the coming term.

The equipment the Society owns is steadily mounting. We are now the proud possessors of a titler, a batten with photofloods, also a camera dolly, which for anybody who does not know what that means, is a vehicle for transporting a movie camera; in this case it consists of three wheels being held together by three lengths of angle iron, fashioned into a triangular shape, with the wheels placed at each corner. Each of the tripod's legs fits into the three corners, thus enabling the cameraman to follow somebody or something, while keeping the camera steady. This equipment was very kindly presented to us by Mr. R. W. Waters, lately head of the English Department, and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking him on behalf of all the members of the Society.

We were not able to arrange a visit this term, but we have been invited to visit the Associated Television Studios at Boreham Wood, Herts.

At the beginning of the term, we managed to get some tickets for the International Photo-Ciné Fair at the National Hall, Olympia, at a reduced rate. These were shared out amongst the members.

The Constitution of the Club has finally been agreed upon, and laid down, in which we have decided to form a system of Associate and Full Members. New members join as an Associate Member, and eventually the Associate Members graduate until they become Full Members. Any member can hire the Society's Ciné Camera, at the rates decided upon.

In the evening of the day before the four houses had their sports, there was a hurried meeting, and frantic phone calls to see if it was possible to film one of the meetings, if not all. Since we had only one ciné camera at the time, the Society's camera being out of action, and none of the other members of the Society had one available, it was only possible to film one of the meetings. The most convenient one was picked, and we worked out a few ideas on which to base our filming. At nine o'clock the next morning, the camera crew met, and obtained the permission to film. It was a perfect day, and the filming went according to plan. We are keeping our fingers crossed as to whether it has come out well, as the film, at the time of writing these notes, has not been returned to us from the processers. This is the first film we have taken, to do with school activities. We hope to take several of these films, and form a record of just a few of the school's facilities.

A. L. ARTER, *Hon. Secretary*, 5Th, Pj.

FOLK SONG CLUB

The Folk Song Club, formed last year, has flourished and recently did its first public performance. After a performance at the Inter-Sixth Revue, we were asked to perform at the Annual General Meeting of the Parents' Association.

The songs sung were "The Keeper," sung by the whole club, the "Nightingale," by John Townsend (Ga) and Alan Johnson (Gh) "Lonesome Traveller"—the only American song of the evening—and the "Irish Maid" both by the whole group, and finally "Greensleeves," played by Keith Clark (Mc) and John Van Hegan (Pb).

The Club, which meets on Tuesdays to discuss and exchange songs and playing styles, would like to express its deepest thanks to Mr. Bacon, who have given up much of his free time to help and organize us.

K. CLARK, *Secretary*, 5Pi, Mc.

CHESS CLUB



At the end of last term the inter-house chess championship was held. The competition was keen and the standard of play was, as usual, very high. Cromwell emerged as victors, just beating Gibbon, with Morley in third place and Pitt fourth. Cromwell started off with a 4—0 win over Pitt and stayed at the top of the league throughout the whole championship.

Unfortunately, the Chess Club will be losing their captain, P. Godden, U6Sc, at the end of this term. He has given exceptional service to the chess team during his school life and has been a wonderful example to younger players. He will be missed very much. We will also be losing Mr. Stansfield for a year. His help to the Chess Club has been invaluable and, on behalf or the Chess Club, I would like to thank him very much.

Next term we look forward to a more successful season than we have had in the past. We hope to have a strong senior team under the captaincy of M. Collins, but the juniors need reinforcing and I would like to extend a welcome to any young player who would like to play for the school.

J. HART, *Hon. Secretary*, F5, Gh.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Any inadequacies in this report are due to a disagreement between the writer and the Society's Secretary, and to the fact that the Minutes were made available to the writer only two days before the report had to be written.

The first debate was: "That this House believes in Gambling." The proposers were the writer and R. L. Appleton, 1Nu, and their speeches even rose to the heights of quoting Shakespeare. Although the Minutes are not clear on the point, the opposition was apparently led by B. Black, 1Sig, and the motion carried by 10 to 3.

Next, the motion "That this House believes in capital punishment" was moved by B. Black and C. Duell, F2, Cd, and opposed by D. G. Watson, 1Nu, and E. W. C. Woods, 1Nu, and defeated by 5 votes to 13.

The third debate was the controversial one. B. Randall, F4, Cd, and R. L. Appleton moved "That this House believes Britain should ban the bomb," and C. Cheek, L6Sc, Mc, and B. Blank, F4, Cd, opposed. The writer was in the Chair, and much to the proposers' annoyance, gave a casting vote against the motion, which was therefore defeated 8 to 7.

The debate on the question of Fascism broke up in some disorder not unconnected with Mr. Coxall's absence. Five members showed vigorous disapproval of Fascism, and two did not vote for one reason or another.

C. R. PRESLAND, 3Pi, Gg.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY



Ceramic Tips to Torque Convertors

There was quite a crowd standing round the man operating the machine. "Here must be something interesting," I thought. He was making the sparks fly and sparks always attract people, just as a lamp will attract moths.

"What's he doing?" asked someone from 5Nu. On a table nearby I noticed a pamphlet which read "Ceramic Tips." This seemed an odd title. I half expected to find someone advising us on the "best buy in earthenware" or even demonstrating a potter's wheel, but this was hardly the place, for we were at the International Engineering and Welding Exhibition. We went a little nearer. The man was operating an ordinary centre lathe and the metal on which he was working was revolving at an unusually high speed and sparks were flying from the end of the cutting tool. Now, welders make sparks and grinders make sparks, but to see them on a centre lathe is unheard of.

"Never seen that before," said someone from the L6 and 5Nu were obviously amazed.

The man explained that he was cutting cast iron at a speed of 1,400 feet per minute by using a ceramic-tipped cutting tool. Speeds are relative and 1,400 feet per minute may not mean much, unless you know that until the invention of this cutting tool, cast iron could not be cut faster than 140 feet per minute, even with a stellite tool, so this tremendous increase in cutting speed was quite remarkable. The ceramic used is really a form of sintered a-aluminium oxide of very minute grain, giving a cutting tool of extreme hardness and an increase of nearly ten times the previous obtainable speed. The surface finish was also excellent. It seemed incredible to us and this was illustrated by the machinist's own remarks, "Of course some experienced engineers won't believe it, when I tell them about it, or even when they see it, but it's true."

With that, we moved on to another part of the exhibition. It is held at Olympia, and much of it is inevitably the same as last year and the year before, but this year it was made international and extended to Earl's Court, with free transport from one building to the other. There were the usual vast marine Diesel engines (it used to be called the Marine and Engineering Exhibition) standing ten feet high, on which you could climb by means of a steel ladder. There were ship propellers 20 feet high, weighing 120 tons. It would be interesting to know how these are transported.

There were pumps, pipes, cocks, valves, gears and huge marine gear boxes, machine tools and a hundred and one ways of improving industrial production. Salesmen in dark suits were ready to sell you a Diesel for £10,000 or cocks and valves by the hundred and nuts and bolts by the million. There were the welders in their dark goggles or hoods, looking like spacemen, making blue flashes and uniting or cutting sheets of steel under a shower of sparks. And finally there were the torque converters, those fascinating variable speed gear boxes, which contain no gears but a rotor, a few valves, ports, pipes, and oil and will give any speed from nothing to 5,000 revs. per minute, by the movement of a small lever.

The exhibition is vast, too vast to see everything in one day, spectacular, often repetitive, but always with something new, perhaps one major advance, like the breaking of the "cast iron barrier" by the man with the ceramic tips.

HEPHAESTUS.

ENGLISH CLUB



11th March: Half a Sixpence

This production, at Wimbledon Theatre, gave an entertaining and light-hearted adaptation of H. G. Wells' novel, "Kipps," the story of a young man of poor family who suddenly comes into some money, and is confronted at the same time with unexpected difficulties. Tommy Steele gave an energetic performance as Kipps, a preview of what was to gain him much praise from the critics after the West-end premier.

18th March: The Physicists

This somewhat bizarre play is set in a lunatic asylum and centres around the activities of three supposedly mad male inmates, who later turn out to be perfectly sane physicists. One of these men has managed to make some fantastic scientific discoveries during his stay at the asylum, and the other two are agents of different powers trying to discover his secrets. All three are eventually shocked to discover that the doctor who is treating them is herself insane, is aware of the identity of her patients, and is planning to dominate the world with the scientists' knowledge.

Cyril Cusack, Michael Hordern, and Alan Webb gave excellent performances as the three physicists, and Irene Worth made a superbly ghoulish doctor.

26th March: "Wandsworth Writing"

During this lunch-time meeting a large number of boys and masters came to hear some recordings and live readings of poems and prose written by Wandsworth boys. There was a surprising variety of both theme and style in the works, which came from boys of all ages and varying abilities.

16th May: Measure for Measure

This was the last of the present company's productions at the Old Vic, and after a not too pleasing "Othello," one wondered if it was to be similarly inadequate. However, any such thoughts were set aside almost from the very beginning. This play, which deals with justice and mercy, is not one of Shakespeare's best-known or best-admired, but, with the aid of fine performances from Dilys Hamlett as Isabella, the sister who has to choose between losing her own chastity, and seeing her brother put to death for seducing his fiancée, Lee Montague as Angelo, the man who is forcing the choice upon her, and James Maxwell as the honourable Duke, this was a well-deserved success for the company, to say nothing of Malcolm Pride, whose scenery was no less than brilliantly ingenious.

22nd May: "Robert Frost"

This lunch-time meeting was devoted to a recording of some of Robert Frost's poetry. Frost, who has been acclaimed as the greatest American poet of the 20th century, made this recording himself in December, 1956, just six years before his death early this year.

23rd May: Stephen D

"Stephen D." is an adaptation of two novels by James Joyce—"Portrait of an Artist," and "Stephen Hero." There is a great deal of time covered in the course of these novels, and in order to provide coherence the scenes took the form of remembered fragments of childhood and adolesence linked by narration from the auto-biographer, played with full force by Norman Rodway.

We are shown scenes of Joyce's life as a boy and as an adolescent, and the motivating forces which produced the now famous works of such an individual artist. Besides the brilliant performance of Rodway as Stephen, there is some extremely polished acting by T. P. Mckenna as Cranley, the student whose love of religion waxes as Stephen's wanes; he is backed up well by the rest of the cast, who all together do credit to Jim Fitzgerald's direction.

27th., 28th., 30th., May: Henry Vth

Shakespeare's famous play, "Henry Vth," was played during three one-hour instalments after school. It was of especial interest to boys taking the G.C.E. examination in English Literature, for which it is this year a set text; thus quite a few boys turned up to listen to this recording, which was made by the Marlowe Society.

R. G. POPPELSDORFF, *Secretary*, L6A, Gb.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

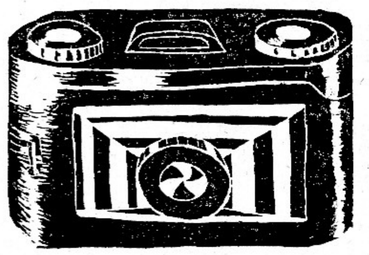
Since the last edition of the *Link*, the Secretary, A. Davey, has left school and I would like to thank him for his service to the Photographic Society.

There has not been much activity in the way of meetings this term, but the darkroom is used quite a lot now by members who are keen to do their own processing. However, next term there is a full programme of meetings which have been arranged so as to give the beginner a basic grounding in photography. Most meetings will take the form of an illustrated lecture although there will be a few practical evenings. One new aspect we are introducing is colour photography, which we hope will be successful as this has not been tried before. We are aiming at the beginner next term but there will also be meetings of interest to senior boys who are past the beginner's stage. For those there will be practical demonstrations of making monochrome transparencies and colour negative printing. As you can see, the Photographic Society will be in full swing again next term and we are hoping for your support.

The annual Eisteddfod Exhibition was held last term and the response, mainly from senior boys, was quite promising. Some very high standards were reached particularly in the pictorial section. Most entries were received in the colour section, where the results were again very good and rather surprising. J. C. Sobczak, Form 5, did remarkably well by winning the section and also getting six highly commended awards.

I hope the standard of photography remains as high as it is at the moment, but it would be good to see some of the junior members of the school taking part as well.

J. HART, *Secretary*, F5, Gh.

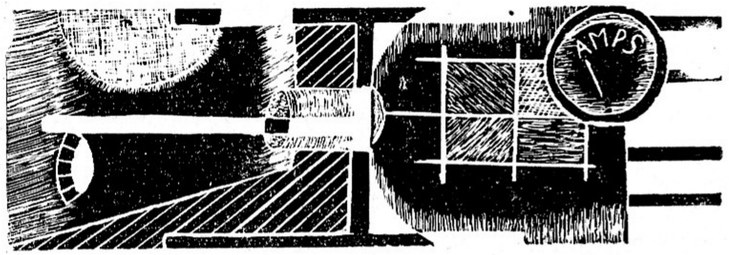


INTER-SIXTH SOCIETY

There is little to report on this term, for there has been just one meeting, at Wandsworth, when the three schools combined to produce a revue. Unfortunately there was little time for rehearsal before the actual performance, and consequently there were some rather awkward pauses between sketches, giving a disjointed effect to the whole show. However, the audience took it all in good part, and a great deal of enthusiasm seems to have been aroused amongst sixth-formers, with the result that a further, more ambitious revue is being planned at the time of writing, and will probably have taken place before the distribution of this edition of the *Link*.

R. G. POPPELSDORFF, L6A, Gb.

RADIO and ELECTRONICS CLUB



Last term ended with the Eisteddfod to which we had invited two "Hams," who, together with Mr. R. F. Clark, set up an amateur transmitting station. The results of this were quite encouraging, with contacts being made throughout the country.

This term, four members set up a tracking and monitoring station for the American space shot. On the Tuesday the count-down got to within seven minutes before being cancelled and was re-set to Friday. It was then decided to re-arrange the equipment. Half-way through the dismantling, the launch time was set for Wednesday at about 01.30 p.m. G.M.T. The four worked feverishly into the night and everything was finished in time for the launch. Apart from two slight holds, one at T – 19 secs., everything went off well. Recordings were made of the launch and subsequent ten minutes via the Voice of America radio service. The recording of the launch has yet to be fully analysed and the tape is to be taken to Imperial College of Science and Technology in South Kensington to be analysed on scanning machines. It is hoped to continue this work with future launchings and space projects, the times of which it is hoped we shall obtain from the American Embassy.

Later on, three representatives visited the Radio and Electronics Components Exhibition at Olympia. It proved to be very interesting, and many enquiries were made.

On June 15th the Radio Society of Gt. Britain is holding its National Field Day and it is planned for some members to take part as a British receiving station.

R. WILKINS, *Secretary*, L6Sc, Cf.
T. CLARKE, *Chairman*, L6Sc, Mh.
K. FISHER, L6Sc, Gc.

RECORD CLUB

The Record Club, which started only seven weeks ago, has had continued success, although the first meeting turned out to be a failure, with only four people coming. The next week, however, brought membership up to ten boys. We now have thirty-two members.

My thanks go to A. May, 3Al, Cb; B. Gale, 3Nu, Mi; and R. Holland, 3Al, Mj, for running the club while I was away. My thanks also go to Mr. Bacon for his reassurances after the first meeting.

The Record Club meets every Monday after school in room 37.

P. OSBORN, *Secretary*, 3Al, Gd.

STAMP CLUB

The Stamp Club's programme has continued week by week (each Wednesday in Room 33), with film strips about stamps, "swopping" and buying, discussions on many sides of stamp collecting, auction sales, competitions, answers to queries of all sorts about stamps, and so on.

The last competition, with the theme "Discovery," as illustrated on stamps, was won by B. R. Thornton, with L. C. Cunningham second. The next is on Air Mail stamps or stamps with aeroplanes on them. Points are gained by good selection and arrangement.

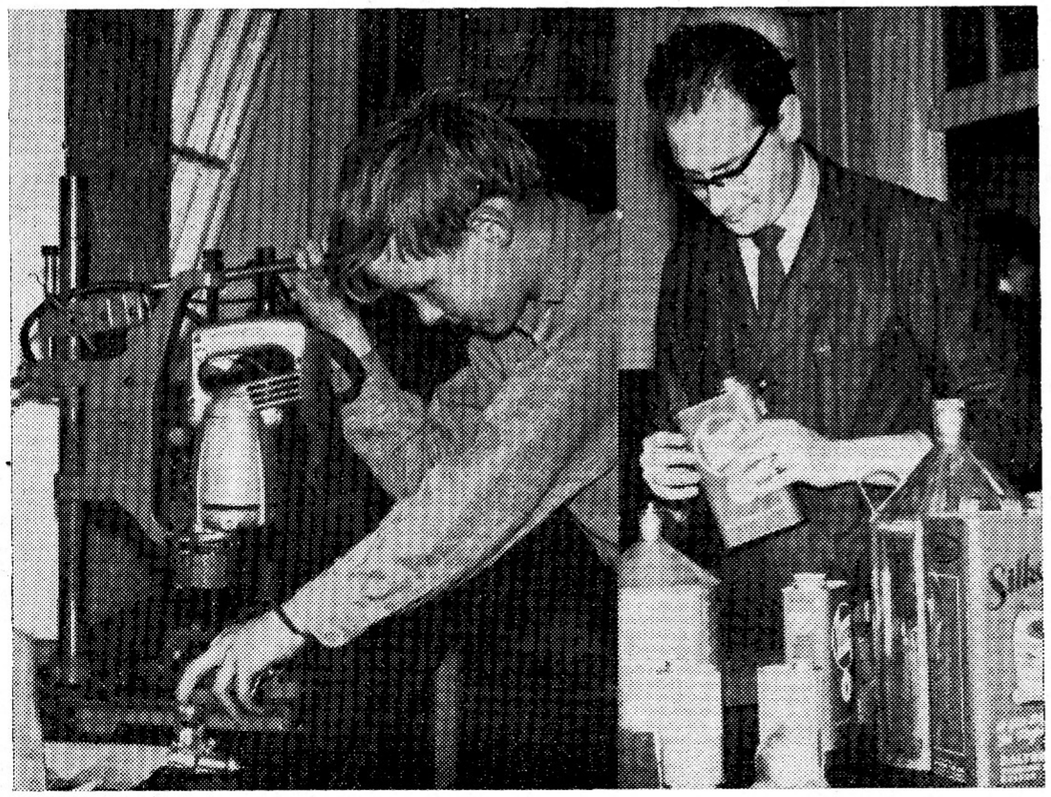
An Exhibition of members' stamps is to be held before the end of the term and the members of the Staff are invited to send in any of their interesting stamps to be included in the Exhibition.

The Committee decides the programme and one of its decisions has been that the entrance fee for membership of the Club shall be 1/- per year. Apart from all the advantages Club members have, from procuring stamps they want, to borrowing catalogues and books on stamp collecting, at times valuable stamps are to be seen. New members are very welcome.

M. AUTTON, *Secretary*, 2Th.

MODEL AIRCRAFT CLUB

The Club has now become well known beyond the bounds of the School itself. It has been featured by "*Model Aircraft*" magazine, by whose permission we reproduce the accompanying photographs.



Despite the leaving of some of our older members during the year, some very ambitious modelling has been undertaken by the second, third and fourth year boys who form the backbone of the club. This culminated in a visit to the British National Model Flying Championships held at R.A.F. Barkston Heath in Lincolnshire, at Whitsun, by half a dozen of our members. Those who attended this sunny but rather windy model flying weekend were A. Brown, 4 Omega; R. Dartnell, 3 Rho; G. Hunt, 2 Sigma; A. Leonard, 3 Alpha; G. Stokes, 2 Epsilon; and S. Watkin, 3 Nu. They were accompanied by Mr. Dorrell.

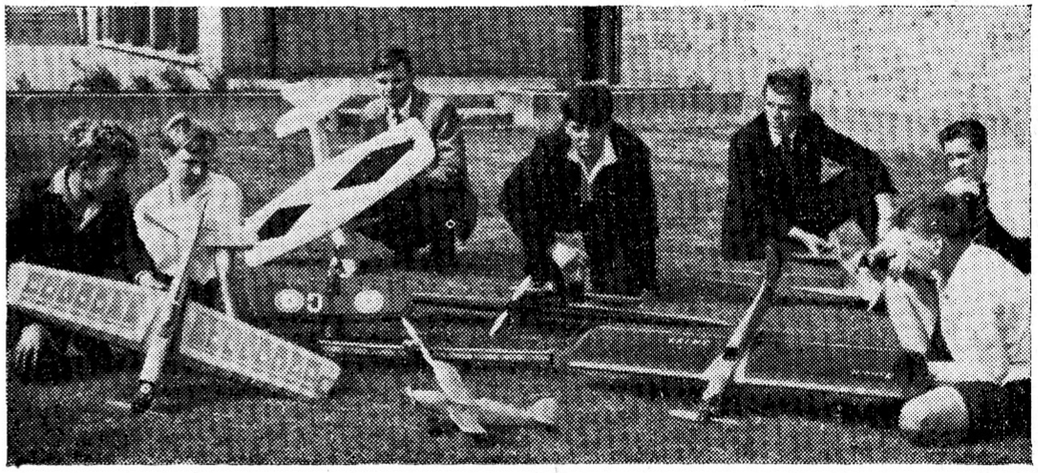
It is hoped, by the time these words appear, that control line flying lessons will have commenced in the evenings in the school playground. For this purpose the Club is indebted to some well known model goods manufacturers, for providing us with suitable models, and more particularly, for engines fitted with silencers. These silenced engines will enable us to carry out this project without undue annoyance to the School's neighbours.



We also hope to have aided the good cause of the School Fête by our display of model aircraft flying. Due to our new-found fame we shall have participated in at least three other such displays during the month of July. This is in addition to a coach trip to R.A.F. Halton on Sunday, 21st July, to the Model Flying Gala held there.

We would still welcome anyone to the Club who is interested in model aircraft. For details see Mr. Dorrell in Metalwork Shop 3.

A.J.D.



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SPORTS REPORTS



ATHLETICS

So far this season, the School has done quite well. On Wednesday evening, May 15th, the School competed for the **Holt Cup** at Tooting Bec. After a poor start we gradually pegged back the points and with the Medley Relay to come, we could win the Cup, if Wallington only came third. After dropping the baton for the second time that evening, the team finished first and Rutlish edged Wallington into third place. We won back the trophy for the third time in four years by the margin of half a point!

The following afternoon, May 16th, the **Inter-House Sports** was held at Hurlingham Park. It was a fine day and no fewer than fourteen school records were broken, but this can largely be put down to the fact that the new age date has been introduced to line up with the academic year. (Ages this year August 31st/September 1st, 1962.) Gibbon triumphed for the fifth successive year by a margin of 47 points. Scores were: Gibbon, 207 pts.; Pitt, 160 pts.; Cromwell and Morley, 142 pts.

Last week, May 20th, proved to be the most hectic yet. On Tuesday afternoon, 21st May, the **Wandsworth District Preliminaries** were held at Tooting Bec. On Thursday, May 23rd, the **South London Grammar Schools Preliminaries** were held, again at Tooting. On Friday, 24th May, at Hurlingham Park, forty-three boys from Wandsworth competed in the **District Finals**. Of these boys we had ten winners and fifteen others who were in the first three positions, the remaining boys picked up points for other positions thus enabling the School to win both the Junior and Senior Trophies.
Individual winners were:

U.14 220 yds.: B. C. Bagg, Ge, 27.1 secs. U.14 440 yds: J. C. Hayes, Ge, 58.4 secs. Long Jump U.15: L. Barrett, Mf, 18 ft. 9¼ ins. Discus U.15: M. P. Ferne, Pc, 134 ft. Shot, U.15: B. V. Fielder, Gg, 42 ft. 2 ins. 440 yds. U.17: A. L. Curtis, Ga, 56.6 secs. 880 yds. U.17: R. F. Summerfield, Gh, 2 mins. 17 secs. 1 mile U.17: R. F. Sandford, 4 mins. 29 secs. U.17 Hurdles: E. M. Muller, 16.2 secs. U.17 Discus: P. Larkin, 119 ft. Relay U.17: team finished first. These winners, together with boys who finished second and also the Under 19 team stand an excellent chance of being chosen to represent Wandsworth District in the London Championships on the 17th and 22nd of June.

A number of comparative newcomers had reasonable success in the District Sports. Allen Curtis, Ga, has only run three 440 yd. races, and Allen Dunkley of 5 Iota came 4th, against stiff opposition, in a time of 11.2 secs. In the heats and semi-finals, he also recorded 11.2 secs. It is these boys we are looking for—boys with potential, who tend to hide away in the background.

The Finals of the South London Grammar Schools are being held at Battersea Park on the 31st May. The results of that meeting and the progress of any boy who competes in the London Championships will be given in the next edition of the *Link*.

Meanwhile, I hope the team members will continue to show their enthusiasm and perhaps we will continue our successes of the moment in the future.

J. K. LINDSAY, *Captain*, L6G, Ge.

BOAT CLUB

In the previous two *Link* issues, there has been no Boat Club report, due mainly to a lack of enthusiasm, races, good weather. and consequently of anything to report.

However, having got rid of the bad weather, fat stomachs and a few tons of woollies, the first eight were back in training. Luckily I have to report that at the moment everything is coming up " Rowsies " so far for the Boat Club, if you'll excuse the expression.

In March the Junior Head of the River race was held, in which, with some excellent stroking by T. Haynes, U6Sc, we gained 3 places, rising from 84th to 81st position, passing Westminster City crew during

the course of $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. After the race a welcome " cuppa " and sandwiches were provided at Thames Boat Club whilst the results were waited for. This year has also brought promotion in the London Schools Rowing League, from Clinker League Four to Two. Owing to a mistake on the part of our first opponents, Haberdashers 3rd crew, the crew had to row from Putney to Kew before they raced. This mishap however proved to be a tonic to them, and after losing a length in the first five hundred yards, they pulled back and finally won by two and a half lengths in a time of 5 mins. 34 secs. Over a mile course this was a moderate time and was bettered a week later against Westminster School. Rowing against a very strong head wind and behind two enormous barges which were throwing up wash, the crew, after a very close race, won by half a length in a time of 5 mins. 8 secs. The time was four seconds short of the improvement wanted by our new coach, Mr. Clamp, who is an old Cambridge colour, and to whom the Boat Club extends a very warm welcome. In the future a rapidly improving first eight has to face Westminster City, London Oratory and Quintin II in the league, also many experienced crews in the London Dock Labour Board Regatta for which they have been entered. Also forthcoming are the house light four competitions, and the Barn Elms Regatta in which some of the younger members of the Club can show their paces.

The *1963 crew* are as follows:

Bow: I. C. Pearson, L6Sc, Mb.
2. C. Bayard, 5Al, Cg.
3. R. Binstead, U6Sc, Pc.
4. R. Ward, U6Sc, Ca.
5. G. Sylvester-Evans, 5Pi, Pa.
6. P. Silvester, 5Io, Mi.
7. C. North, 5Ome, Ph.

Stroke: S. Mehlmann, U6A, Cc.
Cox: R. Eggleton, 4Ep, Pi.
Reserve: T. Gray, 5Th, Ph.

Captain: S. Mehlmann.

Jim Haynes and " Hebble," as he is affectionately called, have not left us, but are in strict training with Thames Rowing Club and are therefore not always available for training outings.

On the lighter side of things, Mr. Hanson, who will be remembered by all old Wandsworthian oarsmen, held the first in a series of two reunions this year at Thames Boat Club for all past members and present 1st eight members. At the word " booze," Mr. Wesson and about 20 other thirsty mouths, from eight pint Steve to chandy man Eagle, turned up. A very enjoyable evening was had by all.

History will be made this year when the last two founder members of the Boat Club leave, that is, if you can call myself and Paul Godden worthy of History. Paul will be missed for his excellent tub four rudder pulling, which he has matured to a fine art in the five years since the school first put a boat on the water. You will also be getting a new Boat Club secretary, which will no doubt be a relief to us all!

R. D. WARD, *Secretary*, U6Sc, Ca.

CRICKET



This season the School First XI did not get away to a particularly good start, for of the first four matches two were lost and two were drawn. But the team now appears to be settling down as was shown by the last game in which we easily beat Mitcham Grammar School, and more victories, I am sure, will be added to this one in the rest of the season.

Congratulations must go to the following boys, C. R. Coast, G. E. Mills and A. K. Ashraf, who have been awarded colours on last season's performances, and it is these boys along with K. Summers who form the backbone of the team this season. Therefore in the next cricket report I hope you will be able to read favourably of the complete season's results.

B. M. HOPKINS, *Captain*, U6Sc, Ch.

CROSS COUNTRY

Owing to the terrible weather, many races were cancelled during the early part of the Spring Term and a lot of training was missed because of treacherous conditions on the ice covered roads and paths.

On February 23rd, the School fielded a team in the **Surrey Boys Championships** and the team, young as it was, did quite well to finish 12th against many well known clubs. P. Burgar was our first man home at 16th.

On February 27th the School had a friendly " mob " match with Sloane. In such a race about the first fifteen from each School score, the exact number varies. The School won quite easily but were glad of the match after an almost dormant previous few months.

On March 14th 4 boys from our team left for Coventry to represent London in the **National Schoolboys' Championships.** The boys, although running as well as usual, did not do very well. The two juniors, L. Green and P. Burgar, finished some way back in the field but show great promise with greater experience. In the intermediate

race, E. Smallbone was unfortunate and suffered from a severe cramp and had to drop out. R. Sandford was the first to finish for London but still ran well below form at 44th and has yet to rise to the occasion in a national race.

Four days later Sandford redeemed himself a little by winning the **Baldwin Trophy,** a race which would be perhaps better suited as an assault course. E. Smallbone finished 8th and B. Elmes 26th to give the team second place against strong opposition.

R. SANDFORD, *Captain,* L6Sc, Pa.

FENCING

Captain : D. M. Eden. *Vice-Captain :* D. Nathanson.

The fencing calendar this term began with our annual 4-day visit to the National Training Centre at Bisham Abbey. The course was attended by a number of boys from the first to the sixth forms and instruction was given in all three weapons by members of staff. This yearly course attended by the School is, it is obvious, extremely beneficial to all those who attend.

Shortly afterwards, three Wandsworthians received the great honour of being chosen to represent Great Britain in the World Youth Games Championship held in Ghent at Easter. They were D. Eden and L. Eden, the former fencing sabre and the latter foil, and D. Titheradge, who left two years ago, was fencing sabre. More recently, however, the National Schoolboys' Championship was held, and the School was represented by the four boys who qualified in the London Schoolboys' Fencing Championship—B. More and R. Holland in the junior and D. Eden and L. Eden in the senior. In the junior section, B. More came third and R. Holland fifth; while in the seniors, after winning the junior section only last year, L. Eden won the seniors this year—a very fine performance.

At the end of this term, the Fencing Club will be unfortunate in losing the irreplaceable services of our captain, D. Eden, and of our vice-captain, D. Nathanson, of whom the latter will be going to Cambridge University next September, so we will, no doubt, fence against him and not with him in future matches with Cambridge. The Fencing Club, as a whole, would like to take this opportunity to thank them for their services to the club in past years and wish them every success in their future activities. The officers of the club for next year will be: captain, L. Eden; vice-captain, B. Waddelow; secretary, R. Berry; and armourer, N. Hawksley.

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Match Results:

Monday, 11th March.—v. Westminster City: our second team against their first lost by 2 hits, 9 bouts to 9.

Saturday, 23rd March.—v. Kingston Grammar: this very new school to fencing lost by 9 bouts to 0.

Wednesday, 8th May.—v. St. Paul's School: won by 30 bouts to 15.

This was our first really safe victory against them for a long time, with every team of ours having an overall victory. An even more convincing victory resulted from our annual match against Dulwich when the School won by 31 bouts to 14.

Matches arranged for this term include two against Westminster and R.M.A. Sandhurst. In addition we have our traditional individual and house competitions, and our match against the Staff, which will, no doubt, result in an equally traditional win for the boys.

In the last week of term, the Fencing Club is having a trip to Paris in order to gain valuable experience against a few French teams: this will be reported more fully in our next issue.

D. WHERRETT, *Secretary*, L6Ec, Ce.

* * *

CONTEMPORARY QUOTATIONS, No. 43:

"We have no time for such frivolities . . . Let's get into a doleful mood."

— Mr. Armstrong.

HOCKEY

The absence of hockey notes in the last number of the *Link* was not due to the abandonment of the game at the school, but rather to the frustrating effects of the hard winter. From mid-December to mid-March our pitches were frozen, and then, when the thaw set in, a few days' rain turned them into a veritable quagmire. In such circumstances, it is a wonder that any games were played at all. Play was, in fact, possible on four Wednesdays between Christmas and Easter, and on these, there was just time to complete an inter-house tournament, the results of which are listed below:

Morley	3	Pitt	1	Cromwell	1	Gibbon	3
Gibbon	4	Pitt	1	Morley	4	Cromwell	0
Pitt	4	Cromwell	0	Gibbon	0	Morley	2

It will be noted that Morley won all three of their matches, Gibbon lost only to Morley, while Pitt scored their only success over the luckless Cromwell.

When the lack of practice and the state of the ground is remembered, it is fair to report that the standard of hockey was pleasing. Initally, in mid-March, one sensed a "why bother to get the hockey kit out again" feeling, but this soon disappeared. Most matches displayed the keenness of the house captains, and the final results reflect fairly their success in injecting their enthusiasm into their respective teams. That Morley was most successful is understandable, in that both the school captain and vice-captain are members of that house. They, and other members of last year's school team maintained the promise which they were showing a year ago; for their, and all other players' sake, I hope that we shall enjoy a fuller and less frustrating season next year.

B.P.P.

RUGBY FIVES

At the time of writing, the main School Fives competitions, the individual and house championships, are about to commence, and the only school competition as yet completed is the junior individual championship, which was won by D. Rainer.

The school team has not been able to retain the Marchant Cup, which is awarded to the top school in a London Grammar Schools competition. We were only able to gain third place behind strong teams from the winning school, St. Marylebone, and the runners up, Hackney. The results of matches played this term are:

v. Christ's College: Won 6—2.
v. Hackney: Lost 2—6.

The team would like to thank Mr. Finbow for his attendance at all school matches and for his interest in Fives in the school.

R. W. MATTHEWS, U6Sc, Gb.

SAILING and CANOEING

During the past winter much has been done, by the masters in charge of sailing and by several members of the Lower 6th Form, to rebuild and improve our fleet of boats which consist of: two Cadets, a Heron, a Trefoil and two K.P.20's.

I would like to say, on behalf of all those who will be sailing in the school boats this summer, how grateful we are for the time spent by those masters and boys so that we would have all the boats in sailing condition for the start of the summer season.

I am pleased to be able to report that, also during the winter, much has been done to improve the facilities available at Ham Dock. Among the improvements are: a new canoe house, two new floating pontoons, a slipway and new changing rooms for day visitors.

During the coming season it is expected that our boats will be entered into several regattas, but I am afraid there are no more details about these at the time of going to press, but I will record results and names of crew members in the next edition of the *Link*.

I would like to thank Mr. I. Evans, who attended an " Instructors Course " in sailing, so that he would be able to give the crews who will be racing this year expert advice on modern tactics and rules.

It is now up to us, the sailors, to honour his faith by doing our very best in the events in which we will take part.

M. AYRES, *Captain*, L6Sc, Cg.

SOCCER

As far as soccer is concerned, this last season has been very disappointing. The long cold spell after Christmas made play impossible for much of the " Spring " term. In fact we did not even get to see our rivals from Spencer Park School, whom we can usually rely upon to give us very tough opposition whenever we meet them.

Despite the weather, we did manage to complete the senior house matches. Once again Cromwell were the eventual winners, followed by Morley, Gibbon and Pitt in that order.

The results were as follows:—

Cromwell	8	Gibbon	4
Morley	6	Pitt	1
Cromwell	3	Morley	2
Gibbon	3	Pitt	1

At the end of last term, the Masters fielded a 5-a-side team. They played a number of matches against boys of the school, and, much to the disappointment of the crowds who watched, put up creditable performances on each occasion.

Our under fifteen eleven did very well to reach the semi-finals of the London Grammar Schools Shield Competition, but after a 3—3 draw with Elliot, they lost 5—1 in the replay.

Mr. M. Canty and Mr. L. Baker have been responsible for this year's Under 14 and Under 13 teams and have built up a group of keen and capable footballers, who, we hope, will go from strength to strength during the next few years.

Now we are looking forward to the autumn term, when I am sure we can fulfil a full and very enjoyable programme.

M. S. MANTELL, *Secretary*, F5, Mc.

Thanks are again due to all those members of staff who gave up their Saturday mornings to referee, Mr. F. Holmes and Mr. E. Tomlinson in particular, in addition to those mentioned above, and to the many others, staff and parents, who went along with the " away " teams to lend their support.

A.J.S.

TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis Club has been meeting regularly this term every Thursday and Friday after school. We have not played any matches against other schools owing to the pressure of Examinations. But last term we did manage to run a School Championship. This Championship received overwhelming support from both the members of the Table Tennis Club and also other members of the school who did not belong to the Club. The winner was R. Khan who beat E. Muller in the final. After the Examinations we are hoping to arrange several matches against other schools, the results of which we shall give in the next issue of the *Link*.

R. A. KHAN, L6, Cd.

