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In Retrospectrum

THE 'COUNTY' IN CAMEO 1907-1965

by Alan Giles
Mr. Gilliat
Mr. Davison
Megan Davies

On April 1st, 1965, the school's sponsor for 58 years, the Middlesex County Council ceased to be and under the new Greater London Borough scheme the fortunes of Southgate Grammar School (no longer a 'County') are now determined by the Education Committee of the Borough of Enfield. Already our Board of Governors has completely changed and the administrative paper-work halved again in volume. In April 1966, as a result of governmental directive, that committee has by law to produce the 'Enfield Plan'. Here local state secondary education is to be cast in the crucible and as a result our school could be new-minted in the next few years to anything from a Sixth Form College to a Junior High School of a Bilateral Comprehensive. At the moment anyone's guess is as good as another's and speculation is rife. Possibly one of many likely subsidiary changes will be the introduction of the new C.S.E. examinations alongside the G.C.E. Internally also, life would have altered anyhow in the next few years with a crop of critical retirements.

At a period of huge change in the character and composition of the school, and while the tide is patient at its turn, we thought it fitting to take stock, see what the school stands for and attempt a slight outline of its half century history under the pressures of local and national needs. This is both to indicate the school's contribution to the neighbourhood since its inception in 1907 and to attempt some estimate of the character and spirit that is distinctly Southgate County's. It is no more than a hasty thumbnail sketch for some future historian to embellish and make good, but it does reflect a school which has always been happy, friendly and unrepulsive, earning the loyalty of generations of families pleased to have their sons and daughters accepted here. It has long had a reputation for sound examination results, competent teaching and wide extra curricular activities. While a disenchanted eye could patronise it educational conservatism, lack of scholarship and its culture as mere *Mikado* and *Merry Wives* rather than *Messiah* and *Macbeth*, it has fulfilled the former two with reputed honour and after all only mirrors the aspirations of the neighbourhood from which it originated and which it seeks to serve. In the following pages we show that the progressive widening of sympathies and concerns inside and outside the curriculum has helped to deepen that service.

photo: school in 1907

The Buildings

Foundation

In the early 1900's the people of Southgate had come round to the view that education might be a necessary evil for all and not just for the unfortunates who were able to afford it. The area, itself, was in the middle of a population boom (the population rising from 14,000 in 1901 to 36,000 in 1910) and as there was no state-run secondary school public pressure was brought to bear and the result was the opening of a temporary school in Broomfield House on the 1st of May 1907. This school started with the grand total of 40 boys and, as can be imagined, was sadly lacking in facilities. In these early days there were no science laboratories, no free milk or even school dinners and surprisingly one of the few articles to be bought to combat this shortage was an umbrella stand. Later a piano was rented and a school clock acquired. The old kitchen was converted to a science laboratory and it was suggested that boys could be given swimming lessons in Broomfield Lake. However this was turned down by the board of governors.

Education was to prove popular in the district and by the beginning of the second term the numbers had more than doubled and there were nasty rumours that part of the 'beautiful' fields down by Fox Lane were going to be turned into a secondary school. "Clappers Green Farm" was bought by the education authorities for £1,000 an acre. The result—Uproar! "Paying thro' the nose" wrote one infuriated ratepayer, "£750 an acre more than market value," screamed another. The local paper had a new instalment every issue. The whole tone of Fox Lane would be lowered. Furthermore the foot-path linking Palmers Green and Winchmore Hill was to be built over. Then came the final blow. It was suggested that the school would be co-educational. A great moral issue descended upon the unsuspecting people of Southgate. One that was not going to leave them for more than a year and during which time both sides of the argument were furiously defended and attacked in places ranging from council offices to public bars.

However, when the locals had got over the fact that boys could go to school with girls and that the price of properties in Fox Lane was going to dip considerably, they became interested, well-nigh excited over the fact that a new school was going to be built. The weeklies gave detailed plans of the building and were full of letters from worried, excited, distraught, outraged and even vaguely pleased readers.

By 1909 the need for a girls' school had become obvious and so another temporary school was started at Avondale Hall in Hoppers Road. Meanwhile the local beauty spot down by Fox Lane had been converted into a muddy building site. The plans for the finest secondary school in Middlesex had been drawn up and bit by bit it was being put together. Originally to have 200 pupils, it was now being built for 300 and could easily be converted to hold as many as 400. In January 1910 a last ditch attempt was made to keep the school



Fox Lane, home of the 'County' for 50 years

for boys only but this was over-ruled at a council meeting and one of the first co-educational schools in Middlesex was going to be opened. It was to have all the facilities that the modern child should have, ranging from science laboratories and fire-proof staircases to a huge hall and a wood-work shop. Lighting was by 'inverted incandescent gas burners' and heating was of the 'Reck System of low pressure hot water'. Later this was found to be unsatisfactory and improvements had to be made.

Opening

On the 17th of September 1910 Southgate County School was opened. It had cost £13,700 to build and over £5,000 for the 5½ acres of land which included 4½ acres of playing fields. These however, left much to be desired as one half of the field was continually in flood during the winter and the rest was so ruined by football in winter as to be completely useless for cricket. All this was in spite of the fact that the local authority had sent a man who had said that the pitches would be fit to play on all year. 'Mole' draining was installed but this as a former pupil remembered, "Made them even worse", and she also commented, "There was no run back on the tennis courts—hopeless."

At this time there was no school secretary and all the general administrative work had to be done by the teachers. School dinners were prepared by the caretaker's wife and the domestic science teacher and were decreed to consist of "Hot meat (fish), 2 veg., pudding and bread." These cost 8d. each with a penny extra for a glass of milk. If sandwiches were brought a penny was paid for use of the school cutlery and linen.

Already things were being found wrong with the building, all gymnastics having to be done in the hall and it was also found that the caretaker had no bathroom. By 1913 £345 had to be spent on internal repairs and 1922 saw the completion of a much needed new wing. This consisted of a new biology lab., three new classrooms and a cloakroom.

On the move

By 1935 it was being hinted that a new school was to be opened in Cockfosters. However the war intervened, the plans had to be put aside and it was not until 1949 that Mr. Auger mentioned the new building in his speech day report.

Nine years later the turf cutting ceremony took place and in September of 1960 we evacuated Fox Lane and left the remains to Minchenden. The new school was officially opened by Lord Birkett in the following March and since then we have been settling in. No longer do the grounds look like a discarded building site but have been transformed into three football and two hockey pitches, tennis courts and cricket nets, flower beds and trees. Perhaps the hall will never again be turned into a swimming pool nor water pour out of the gas taps but we live in hope.

Education at Southgate

Background:

The first decade of this century was an exciting time. There was the splendour and gaiety of the Edwardian court; there were the bitter feuds between the Conservatives and Liberals, culminating in the battles over Lloyd George's People's Budget and the powers of the House of Lords. In education a national system of schools was beginning to emerge; elementary education provided by the board and church schools was compulsory up to the age of twelve, but on the whole secondary education was only available to those who could afford it in the public schools, the old established grammar schools and the small private day schools. It was not until Balfour's Act of 1902 that the local education authorities were encouraged to build and maintain secondary schools, and it was in accordance with this that Southgate County School started in 1907 and opened its new buildings in 1910.

Co-education:

To-day a mixed school is a familiar feature of our educational system, but in 1910 a co-educational secondary school was till a novelty and for some a dangerous novelty. One resident was distinctly disturbed: "Can anyone who knows human nature deny that this is a daring experiment? And is Dame Nature a lady to be trifled with? It is always risky to play tricks with her, for sometimes she takes a terrible revenge". There were attempts to make the new school at Fox Lane an all boys one but they failed and Mrs. Holmes speaking at the girls' school at Avondale Hall expressed her hopes for the future:

"Boys have strength and girls have sweetness.
Too much strength tends towards hardness.
Too much sweetness becomes weakness.
The two should be combined, and the result
will be a perfect temperament."

But these sentiments did not convince all the parents and the School Governors received letters withdrawing boys from the school. One parent who withdrew his son in February 1911, six months after the mixed school had opened, wrote: "I had no knowledge that the school would be a mixed one until my son actually started in the Christmas Term . . . I had no advice that boys and girls were taught together, or that female teachers would be employed to teach boys". There is no record of a girl being withdrawn because she was taught by men.

Entry to the School:

Although the difficulty of selection at 11 is to-day one of the main arguments for a system of comprehensive education, entrance to a grammar school is of course dependent on a child's ability. In 1910 entry to Southgate County depended on a child's ability to satisfy the school that an adequate standard had been attained and on the parents' ability to pay the annual fee of £6 7s. 6d. although the actual cost per pupil worked out at about £15 per year, the difference being made up by the local education authority. A constant headache for the governors in the early years was the failure of some parents to pay the fees, which meant that some children had to leave.

Not everyone though had to pay these fees. Under an act of Parliament of 1907 schools such as Southgate County had to admit free place scholars from the elementary schools, and the number was not to be less than 25%; in 1911 out of 340 in the school there were 90 free place scholars. They had to pass a qualifying exam which became a highly competitive one, a fore-runner of the 11 plus. The proportion of scholarship children subsequently increased, although parents of scholars had to pay some fees according to their means after 1932 because of the economic depression, and it was not until 1944 that all fees were finally abolished.



*The hall at Sussex Way under construction
— flooded even then —*

The Staff:

To-day there are thirty-five members of staff; in 1910 there were fifteen with salaries ranging from £110 to £160. Although Dr. Vivian, the Chairman of the Governors, said in 1911 that the staff was as good as they could make it, there do seem to have been some weaknesses. An inspection of the boys' school in Broomfield Park House in October 1909 by officials from the Board of Education was not altogether complimentary. Maths and Science were good but "general organisation of other important sides of school life is less satisfactory and considerable improvement is desirable". There were not enough specialist teachers; history was taught by three people, they had a syllabus but none of them kept too it. There was no report on the girls' school at

Avondale Hall but they achieved at least one notable success; a relief map of the Thames Basin made by the Fifth Form in the geography lessons was sent to the Board of Education and accepted for exhibition at the Japan-British Exhibition. An inspection of 1913 shows that the earlier weaknesses had now been remedied and that the staff was much stronger than in 1909; a gramophone had been introduced, "which declaimed French and German orations in fine style".



The 'Elizabethan' room at Fox Lane

Before the last war staff in all types of schools tended to stay in one job for much longer than they do to-day. This was certainly true of Southgate; in 1935 out of the original fifteen members of staff, seven were still at the school. Of course the two world wars created enormous staff difficulties as many of the men joined up; in 1944 the Headmaster had to allow a mother to bring her eleven weeks old baby to the school to be looked after by one of the girls taking a pre-nursing course so that she could help out with the teaching of maths.

A Grammar School Education:

The prospectus for the school in 1910 offered a range of subjects very similar to that taught in the school to-day, although some might not recognise Drill as to-day's P.E. The curriculum was strictly academic in these terms, although writers in the local press were suspicious of a narrow education; one contributor to the Southgate "Recorder" wrote in 1907: "Some teachers elevate mathematics to a fetish, counting them the very soul of education, forgetful of the fact that many children have no capacity for them." He went on to refer to the craze for science and maths, and the need for a wider culture.

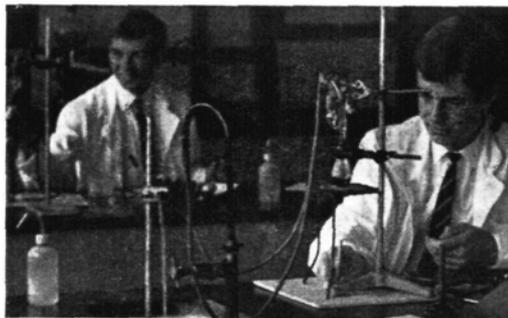
During the 1920s and the 1930s the need for a secondary education wider than just an academic one was more generally accepted, and this was reflected at Southgate by the introduction of commercial and other courses. The principle of secondary education to meet all needs was implemented in the 1944 Education Act which set up secondary technical and modern schools, as well as the grammar schools. Subsequently Southgate County dropped its commercial courses, and although a grammar school since the beginning, it was not called Southgate County Grammar School until 1951. When the Middlesex County Council and the Southgate Borough Council ceased to exist from April 1st of this year and education became the responsibility of the

London Borough of Enfield, "county" was dropped from the title and the school is now simply Southgate Grammar School. But the re-organisation of the teaching of general studies in the sixth form in 1963 helps to ensure that "the wider culture" demanded by the writer of 1907 is not neglected.

The Academic Record:

Before 1951 the rough equivalent of the "O" level was the London University Matriculation and the General School Certificate. To obtain "matric" it was necessary to gain an adequate standard in five subjects; the General School Certificate required a slightly lower standard. The "matric" successes were usually between thirty-five and fifty-five each year; 1932 was the most successful year with sixty-five successes by the university. It is impossible to compare these results with the "O" Level as a candidate is awarded a certificate even if only one subject is passed. After a shaky start due to the re-organisation made necessary by the new examinations in 1951, the school has produced some good results; the % passes at "O" Level have not fallen below 60% since 1957 and the record year so far was 1963 with a 75.9% pass.

For many though "matric" or "O" Levels have not been the end, but an entry into the Sixth Form and a stage on the road to further education. After two years in the Sixth Form pupils have taken the London University Intermediate Examination and Higher School Certificate or after 1951 the "A" Level Examination; success in these exams has often led to a place at a university. One or two a year went to university before the first world war; since then the figure has been fairly consistent, between five and fifteen a year, only occasionally falling below this figure. In 1924 it was eight, two in 1934, eleven in 1944, seven in 1954, fifteen in 1964. But the number going on to other forms of higher education, training colleges, technical colleges and so on, has greatly increased in recent years because more people have stayed on in the Sixth Form and more colleges have opened.



Budding Scientists at work 1965

Comparative figures can be misleading though, as they do not usually take into account special circumstances and outside developments; for instance it has been argued that the rise of Minchenden during the 1920s affected the academic quality of Southgate's intake. In a wider sense, although the school has an impressive examination record, statistics can never give the full flavour of the education that it has provided. After all it is by the standard of its scholarship and the quality of its communal life that a school is judged.

Activities

In 1910 a certain distraught clergyman in Southgate wrote to the local press expressing his fears that a co-educational school would not only lower the rateable value of Southgate, but that the presence of the opposite sex at their studies would in no way help the pupils themselves. The clergyman, who no doubt would prefer to remain forever anonymous, need not have worried, for at first there was little else other than "the opposite sex" to distract the study of anyone and even the Christmas parties were strictly segregated until the enlightened year of 1929. Apart from sport, there were only two societies of any kind in the school, and these, the English Debating Society, and the "Société Littéraire Française" (for V and VI forms only) could hardly have been called recreational. There was indeed a school magazine, but this was written by the Headmaster and Staff.

Southgate was, however, until the second World War, considered to be outstanding at all the usual school sports, tennis, cricket, football, netball and swimming. In 1914, Southgate considered itself good enough at athletics to enter for the first time the inter-schools athletic sports held annually at Stamford Bridge. Out of about 30 schools, the school usually came within the first three in senior and/or junior events. This achievement was quite remarkable, considering the inadequate sporting facilities: the field was as badly drained as our School Hall, there was no gym, and the girls had to give up hockey in February so that the field could be got ready for the cricket season.

Inter-house sports (there were five houses, red, blue, white, green and black) were in a lighter vein, with such inspired events as potato races, sack races, and slow bicycle races. It is hard to imagine why such races as these, needing probably more talent and training than any other race, were eventually dropped from Sports Day.

Although there were only the two clubs in 1910, this number very soon increased. In 1911 a "camera club" was formed and in 1912 came the remarkable "model aero club". Its members flew models which they had made themselves, and in the first year of its existence the club succeeded in breaking the British official flying record for Duration by three seconds, when a flight of 1,563 feet, lasting for 92 seconds, was made. With knowledge gained from model making, two boys built a full size bi-plane glider. Attempts were even made to launch models from water, but these were unsuccessful.

Sometime during 1912 the School acquired an aquarium, which was installed at one end of the school, suitably equipped with fish, tadpoles, and snails. The pupils were justly proud of their new aquarium, and the School Magazine for that year included an article entitled "The Autobiography of a Tadpole in the Aquarium." In 1914 a "Rifle Club" was founded, and proved to be highly popular. In 1916 the "Société Littéraire Française" was replaced by "Le Cercle Français" which held debates, games and discussions, and acted French plays. This club continued in existence for several years, until there came a time when, for some reason, French was no longer considered as a popular recreational subject.

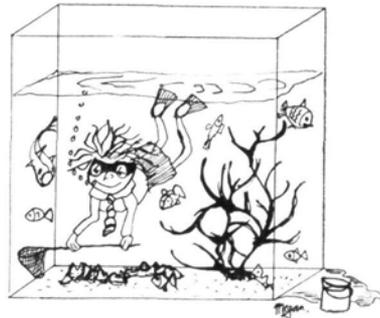
In the year of 1919 the "Parents and Staff Association" was founded, for the purpose of strengthening and improving the relationship between teachers and parents.

The Association sponsored such affairs as informal conferences, "musical entertainments" and whist drives, held on School premises. During the 1930s however, the Association mysteriously disappeared from existence, never to be formed again.

The routine peace and quiet of the School was rudely shattered in December 1923. A School orchestra had come into being. This institution has noisily continued, for better, for worse, ever since, performing Tuesdays, Fridays and at School functions as required.

The year 1928 seems to have seen the birth of modern travel, for, from that year on, annual foreign visits and exchanges have taken place. France and Germany have always been the most popular countries for School visits, with Switzerland a close second. The first School trip abroad was a joint trip with Minchenden School to St. Germain in Laye, where, although far from their native country, they met, as one member of the party joyfully noted in the 1928 issue of the School Magazine, "About 60 boys from Hammersmith, Southport and Dumfries". No doubt the trip was a great success. Czechoslovakia, apparently, has not been "done" before.

After the retirement of Mr. Warren in 1929, Mr. Everard set up the Memorial Scholarship Fund. The aim was to raise £1,500 so that two leaving scholarships could be offered annually, to the University, one for a boy and one for a girl.



'Justly proud of their new aquarium'

Part of this money was made from profits from School plays and operas, for with the arrival of the musical Mr. Everard, came also a sudden and overpowering urge to produce such items. The School formed a Dramatic Society, the Old Scholars formed a Dramatic Society, and the School formed an Operatic Society. In 1930 the first Everard G. and S. opera, *Iolanthe*, was performed. This was followed by the *Mikado* in 1931, *The Gondoliers* in 1932, *The Pirates of Penzance* in 1935, and *H.M.S. Pinafore* in 1936. In 1938 the *Mikado* was repeated, and in 1939 came *Iolanthe* again. Not only the pupils of the School, but Staff too, sang in these operas. Perhaps this is the reason why they always managed to make a profit on their productions.

Meanwhile the two dramatic societies had been far from idle; between 1932 and 1939 they produced nine plays between them. These included *Arms and the Man* and *Emil and the Detectives*, but their favourite author was without doubt Ian Hay.

In 1931 the first inter-house music festival took place with black and green combined as one house. Each house had to perform a set song, a song of their own choice, a vocal item, an individual item and a "surprise" item. In the same year a verse-speaking choir was formed which competed regularly at the annual Enfield Festival for some years.

The year 1934 was marked by two important events; firstly (as is surely fitting with a co-educational school) the Old Boys' Association and the Old Girls' Association were amalgamated, and secondly the School was honoured with a visit by burglars. Such a lust for education can hardly be condemned, especially as they went away with only a fountain pen, a few cigarettes, and half-a-crown.

A wave of social reform now hit the School. In 1935 milk bottles started appearing at break and in 1936 hot water was installed at both ends of the School.

This was the year that someone thought up the unusual idea of "adopting" a ship, and the necessary arrangements were duly made with the S.S. 'Chedale'. For some time the pupils of Southgate exchanged letters with the crew of their penship.

In 1937 a "Society for the Discussion of International Affairs" was founded, and in 1939, perhaps just so that our society could have something to discuss, war was declared. Southgate became an "asylum" school, receiving both evacuees and children from the Wood Green Schools which had been evacuated. In spite of the unexpected arrival of five hundred new pupils, the School still retained its sense of humour, and the 1941 edition of the School Magazine proclaimed it "strictly against school rules to unload bombs on the 'cricket table'." But the war interrupted other things as well as cricket. The School party was formed, the playing fields were transformed into trenches overnight, and projects such as operas had to be abandoned in the name of economy.

The Dramatic Societies still continued in full force, producing *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, *She Stoops to Conquer*, *Quality Street*, and *The Tempest*. In 1945 Mr. Everard went, leaving behind him the School song.

The war was over. More plays were produced and new clubs formed—The Art Club, The Music Club, The Rhythm Club, The Theatre Club and The Puppet Club, and in 1949 the G. and S. opera started up again with *The Pirates of Penzance*. In 1950 came *The Gondoliers* again, and 1951 *Ruddigore*.

In 1950 the School took to politics, holding nothing less than a mock election. After days of campaigning, propaganda spreading and brain washing, the election took place by secret ballot. The Conservatives were elected with 168, the Liberals having 88 and Labour 71. Such fun was this that the procedure was repeated in 1952—with another Conservative victory. This year heralded the arrival of Mr. Bray, a worthy gentleman, without whom the School could not carry on.

The next few years were relatively quiet ones, in spite of the School Orchestra. The Operatic Society was revived by Mr. Knowles, and the *Mikado*, the *Yeomen of the Guard* and *Princess Ida* were performed. The Serious Music Club was founded, the Poulterers Club was formed and the membership of the chess club rose to almost 70.

The School Magazine was published regularly once a year, although this magnificent piece of literature was by no means appreciated by all; a pupil of 1955 recommended that the magazine committee be "boiled in oil."

Plays were now being produced every year; on one evening during a production of *The Importance of Being Earnest* (1955) over 90 laughs were recorded. In the following years came *The Happiest Days of Your Life*, *Arsenic and Old Lace*, *The Tempest* and *Midsummer Night's Dream*. New clubs were still springing up, and a school jazz band made its presence heard. In 1957 staff suddenly started saying things amusing enough to be recorded as 'quotes' in the magazine.

Slowly, however, the realization dawned on people that perhaps the rumour of a new school was not just a joke put around by the staff. In 1960 it happened. The new buildings, although incomplete, were invaded. There was no sign of either swimming pool or prefect's rooms, and in spite of a concert to remedy this situation, the prefect's rooms still did not materialize. The official opening of the school in 1961 was rivalled only by the opening of a school tuck shop. Still desperate for proper quarters, the prefects put on *Cavalcade* a glorified scout-show which was undoubtedly the most useful and popular thing they had ever done, and earned them £120 clear profit.

The 1962 school magazine was given a much needed face lift, and the first of a series of sleek and streamlined "Spectrums" emerged from the printing office.

In the same year Messrs. Davison and Day produced Richard Brinsley Sheridan's play *The Rivals* with an all school cast, and so great was the success of this play that the two producers eagerly turned their attention to Shakespeare and in 1963 produced *Julius Caesar*. The dramatic society, however, seemed to have lost the knack of making a profit from school functions and to earn money, for the next project, the school put on *The Seasons* a refined mixture of everything and anything that could be dubbed *Culture*.



School v. Staff netball 1923

For Shakespeare's 400th anniversary the school performed the *Merry Wives of Windsor* which was then taken on tour in Germany. This was followed by *Trial by Jury*, *Bacchae* and then last summer *The Taming of the Shrew* which toured behind the iron curtain.

In between these projects a play *Legion* was written, produced and acted by a cast of combined pupils and old scholars in St. John's Church, Palmers Green. On the whole this play was highly successful, though I doubt if the clergyman of 1910 could have borne the shock, had he been present at the time.

The School's Leaders

IT WAS THE ACHIEVEMENT of the first headmaster, A. T. Warren (1907—1929) that within a span of twenty years, which included the Great War, he had consolidated his handful of boys meeting in a converted country house into a five hundred pupilled school with a fierce examination success rate that was hardly equalled in the entire county of Middlesex. This was no mean feat and must not be minimized. But the cost of this was great and for years the school laboured under the public image

A. T. Warren



T. B. Everard



W. Auger



B. M. Forrest

of an academic "cram-shop" under a "grindstone" headmaster. Old scholars talk affectionately of "Bunny" Warren as a character, the Edwardian gentleman with walrus moustache, pince-nez on a cord, and overbearing portly dignity. But no one denies his austere intensity, his personal loneliness and his obsession with results. An Oxford mathematician, he used maths as his yard-stick and built up a department which has always been strongest in the school.

He taught his pupils how to work; he worked himself and expected a great deal from his colleagues. He would never enter the staff-room and his bellow, "Anyone upstairs?" was heard throughout the school when in the days before secretaries and school telephones he wanted a member of staff to write out a letter in long hand. A disciplinarian himself, he hounded the junior staff, licking them into shape, and rarely lost them. The stability of the staff-room was not only conditioned by the times. Even if often terrified of him when younger, the pupils learned to respect him. They admired his devotion to the school which was his work, hobby and recreation; he had little else. Though unapproachable, he was not unkind and especially to old scholars he had a "jolly" humorous vein which was in great evidence on the sports-field. Here he encouraged hard play after hard work and the sports teams produced results. A testimony to his great capacity for organization and making things go was his piloting the school securely through the war years with undiminished academic success when at one stage every male member of staff had been drafted to the Front.

In his early years there was little social life in the school and negligible culture. His own mellowing plus pressure from the General Inspection of 1921 resulted in the rash of art reproductions that appeared throughout the building and the first signs of an orchestra shortly afterwards. But these were a sop to Cerberus. This was the time when Sir George Lloyd Jacob, Q.C., David Wright, Professor of Technical Optics at London's Imperial College of Science, Air Vice-Marshal E. B. Addison, C.B.E., and the writers Philip Rush and Cecil Hunt were pupils of the school and when Mr., later Dr., Baldwin was deputy headmaster. His subject was maths., his sympathies were at one with Mr. Warren and when he left a term later than the headmaster, time was ripe for change.

T. B. Everard (1929—45) a Cantab. geographer, L.R.A.M., Rotarian and part traditional schoolmaster-parson, swept into office like a breath of fresh air. Generous of mind, genial of temperament, "always with a twinkle", approachable, liberal, well loved, seeking light and not lime-light, he humanized the school's image, broadened its curriculum, softened the cramming and yet maintained and improved the high level of scholarship. He aimed to prove that academic attainment could go hand in hand with cultural fulfilment and his success is evident.

Within a term, and without undue pushing, he had renewed concern for the Memorial Scholarship Fund, set in motion a production of *Iolanthe*, evoked new emphasis on the commercial courses within the curriculum, devised a motto and badge of characteristic quirkishness, refurbished the magazine, and inaugurated the mania for the noble art of quotation that was to be his particular whimsicality. The school in assembly was given a daily quotation to discover its origin. Later he was to encourage a wider range of clubs and societies and to establish the yearly inter-house Eisteddfod, obtaining an outside adjudicator to set its standards.

The Scholarship fund stood at £134 in 1929 and having declared a target of £1,500, Mr. Everard ultimately succeeded in leaving this at £1,542 in 1945, mainly through the operas. Its purpose was to help provide further

education for those whose means were limited and whose awards were inadequate; it continues so today. Besides his ready welcome for them at the school, his further practical concern for the Old Scholars, whose Association was at its zenith throughout this period, was to assist in the procuring of Brackendale Sports Ground. Fundamentally he led by working alongside rather than exhorting from in front. This was nowhere more manifest than in the ten years of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas for which he conducted the orchestra, music being his great love. Staff, pupils and headmaster shared in a corporate enterprise, and it cannot be over-estimated what vital *esprit de corps* this brought the school. Generally he established good relationships with the staff-room, the end-of-term staff luncheon being only one sign of this. His own school song may be a somewhat dated pastiche but it also expresses this similar personal dedication to an enlightened caring for people. Many of the well known pupils of this period, George R. Stratton, Leader of the London Symphony Orchestra, George Mitchell, "a mediocre 'B' former", of Black and White Minstrel fame, Hilda Schroeder, star of T.V., Reginard Edds, public relations officer to Madame Tussauds, Henry Cocker, "a 'C' form duffer", internationally famous gardener, Majorie Caparn, private secretary to R. Hon. R. A. Butler, reflect this concern for people and culture.

In the 1930s Minchenden school moved from its small premises in Tottenham Road to the old house central to its new developments. For the first time the school had local competition to the best young brains of the neighbourhood and in the course of time was to attract more and more of these. Also in the 1930s, Mr. Everard's help-mate, the senior mistress, Miss D. E. Barham (1908—1937), retired. As Headmistress of a girls' private school founded by Elizabeth Sophia Pater in Wynaud House, she had been brought together with Mr. Warren by Sir William Glyn-Jones and Lady Jones who had had the happy idea of amalgamating their separate establishments; though it was chiefly due to the energies of the first Chairman of Governors, Dr. Vivian, that the 'united' school was opened in 1910. An ex-North London Collegiate School girl, teacher of the gentle craft of Botany, a lady and reactionary born and bred, she was loved and admired by the old girls and was sweet reasonableness itself with her headmasters; "disagreeing without being disagreeable". With tone and decorum she would quietly but demurely have weathered the chaos of the school in war again. Lessons in shelters, bombs dropped on the field, staff called away, fire watching and chronic shortages, the scent of death daily, and a superhuman time-tabling which at a moment's notice might have to cater for a school suddenly increased to 900 with evacuee pupils from schools in Edmonton and Wood Green, all this absorbed the energies of Mr. Everard's final years. He retired when it was done, having miraculously maintained the school's academic pedigree in his scholastic Noah's ark.

His close colleague throughout these years of uncertainty and one on whose shoulders the impossible task of time-tabling had fallen was **W. Auger** (1945—51), graduate of London in Chemistry. Master until 1930, he succeeded Dr. Baldwin as deputy headmaster for sixteen years and then for six years was to tide over the drab days of a disheartening post-war period as headmaster. He had been Head of the Evening Institute at Fox Lane until this period and was then followed by Mr. Quint. The transition from staff-room to study was eminently successful and the best of relationships were observed. His faithful determination and reserved vision fitted the time. His qualities were those of an ideal chemist —

meticulousness, excellent memory, ready grasp of detail, clarity of expression. He was a quiet, well read, cultured man, a good speaker and thinker, a sound disciplinarian and a man of enormous integrity. In the 1920s he had been crippled with arthritis and for thirty years of teaching was never without pain.

His courage was an inspiration, for he never lost a certain dry wit and caustic humour and his circle of friends, especially old scholars, was wide and warm. If somewhat enigmatic and remote, he was a wise counsellor, sympathetic listener and a strong churchman. As headmaster he saw that religious instruction was better fulfilled, and his dedication of the additional panels to the war memorial proved particularly moving. For years he played the 'cello in the school orchestra and had led the English debating society, one of the few societies of Mr. Warren's time. It was his affinity for Mr. Warren's regime that made of him a conservative leader who saw it his task to let the school regather its energies after the war. One of the few additions was the permanent introduction in 1948 of school dinners available to any pupil. This, more than anything else, has proved one of the greatest practical menaces of discipline, providing lunch-time schoolrooms full of energetic youngsters with nothing to do. Otherwise the status quo was maintained; nothing much changed for better or for worse but the world changed rapidly around him.

B. M. Forrest, T.D., M.A., was appointed in Festival of Britain year 1951 when that new world was given visual expression, and change was to be the tenor of his headmastership. At a time when pupils arrive by their own scooters or cars, staff change appointments with increasing mobility. Not only have newcomers come and gone with unaccustomed celerity but there has been an unprecedented crop of crucial retirements, many of those retiring having served the school for over thirty years, Miss Bedford and Mr. R. Smith for over forty. Mr. Smith's departure in 1961 marks the end of the personal link with those who served under Mr. Warren;



Portrait of 1965

another mathematician, he was an unstinting contributor to the school's life as founder and leader of the orchestra since its inception, player of leading character roles in the operas and unofficial school padre. Amongst a bumper harvest of retirements in 1955 were the senior mistress and senior master. Miss Jeans (from 1920) had succeeded Miss Barham in 1937 and proved a strict but liberalizing influence, especially in matters of girls' uniform; she was succeeded in turn by Miss Davies, continuing this liberalizing attitude with cultural concern. Mr. Knowles had been master since 1919 and deputy

headmaster, succeeding Mr. Auger in 1945. He was the brilliant producer of all the G. & S. operas throughout the years, as well as the founder of the foreign holiday visits, a first rate scholar, a teacher of abounding energy, and a man well able to second Mr. Auger when his illness troubled him. He was succeeded by another forceful disciplinarian and warm-hearted mathematician, Mr. Johnston (from 1929), who has firmly led the school in more relaxing times and inspired co-operation by example and goodwill.

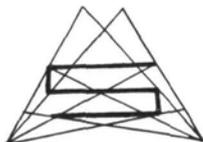


The School team in 1915

The change in buildings brought the end of the physical links too. Cold, dark, traditional, central Fox Lane with huts, canteen and trees was left for the inaccessible barren plain of Sussex Way, all glass, light, heat, sun and new potential. Only the War Memorial remains from the old buildings and metamorphosed traditions fitted to an age of new bureaucratic education tied so closely to local Education Committee demands. Mr. Forrest proved just such a man to cope under these conditions. A born administrator, he weathers well the floods of paperwork so that each occasion on the school calendar, which gets busier every year, passes without flaw or confusion. An Oxford classicist, his educational sympathies in the grammar school framework are broad and understanding. He immediately increased the range of languages studied, making available more choices of

subjects in earlier years and he enabled a wider range of sixth form studies, encouraging general studies alongside these. Parents Days in their present form were his innovation, as well as the split of the Eisteddfod into separate House Music and Drama Festivals, and the strength of the present library. For this the school was fortunate in 1958 to tie for first place in the Lord Mayor's Show Essay Competition out of 5,741 entries and so be presented with a complete set of *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

Personally, Mr. Forrest is a shy, slightly built, gently humoured, unassuming man, ascetic, self-driving, pipe-puffing and "beetling with busy-ness". Behind the scenes he works infinitely, no one could do his homework better, and he gives every backing and encouragement to new ideas and enterprises as they come from staff and prefects alike. There is always a willing ear and ready response to initiative from any source within the school, hence the changes in school examinations, House names, the change in the prefect system and the building of the prefects' rooms, the new magazine, the proliferation of a range of ephemeral clubs and societies, the outings, visits, speakers, foreign holidays, drama tours, field courses and innumerable activities of the school year, all as the motivating talents come and go. The change to G.C.E. from old matric days makes academic comparisons difficult but far more people take more exams, percentage passes increase favourably and steadily and the record remains as still one of the best in the county. Perhaps the most celebrated scholar of our history dates from this period, Leofranc Holford-Strevens, currently leading a group of school brains at Oxford. Other notables of the post-war period are Graham Bullen, lecturer in Crystallography at Essex University, Lena Jeger (nee Chivers) current Labour M.P. for St. Pancras, George Dixon, Councillor on the Greater London Borough Council and Peter Baker, Spurs footballer. Perhaps the only thing which has remained the same is the separation by sexes of the staff-rooms, in a period when the average age is younger than it has ever been. Even so, they remain comfortable, alluring refuges for a race of teachers seeing life softly and thoughtfully, communicating their ease to generations of young people who have been satisfactorily equipped for the suburban mores in which they find themselves.





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OUTLINE

64-65

SEPTEMBER

"Legion", a modern miracle play, was performed at St. John's Church.

The Prefects' Jumble Sale raised £51 9s. 0d. towards the cost of producing "Spectrum".

A party from Sixth Form went to see "The Jew of Malta" at the Aldwych theatre.

OCTOBER

There were three one-day excursions for the Geographers, Zoologists and Botanists, to the North Downs, the Weald near Maidstone and the South Coast.

The S.C.M. Conference at Wood Green Grammar School was attended by 50 pupils of this school.

On the 23rd, The Inter-House Musical Competition was won by Chace House.

Professor Wright addressed the Sixth Form on University Entrance.

NOVEMBER

A party from VIA went to a lecture on "Acoustical Science in Ancient Greece" organised by the London Branch of the Classical Association.

Dancers and tumblers from "The Merry Wives of Windsor" performed before Her Majesty the Queen at the 75th Birthday of The County Council's Association at County Hall.

A Party of 27 from VIB attended a Brains Trust organised by the Hansard Society.

A party from Sixth Form attended the annual Ford Lecture at the Royal Albert Hall to hear Sir Hartley Shawcross speak on 'Politics'.

A party of 80 from Forms V and VI attended a performance of "Electra" and "The Trojan Women" at the Theatre Royal, Stratford East.

DECEMBER

Speech Days were held with Sir Edward Boyle, M.P., and Sir Charles Darlington as the guest speakers.

A party of 12 from VIB saw "Edward II" at the Mount View Theatre.

15 members of the Sixth Form heard a lecture entitled "This is Glass" at the Science Museum.

Annual Dinner of the Magazine Committee and visit to the Old Vic to see the National Theatre's production of "Royal Hunt of the Sun."

In the Inter-House Dramatic Competition, Trent House won the "Absolute" cup the Merry Wives pennant was won by I. P. Johnson.

A party of 10 from VIB/Arts saw Marlowe's "Tambourlaine" at The Tower Theatre, Islington.

Carol Singers from Form VI collected £46 for the National Fund for Research into Poliomyelitis.

Members from the Middle school sang carols at various Old People's Homes and in addition collected £2 for Poliomyelitis Research.

A large group from Form VI carried out a survey on Old People living in New Southgate. This was organised by Alderman Mrs. Ruth Winston Fox, Chairman of Governors.

Twenty-nine senior boys and girls distributed Oxfam leaflets at various stations on the Piccadilly line.

JANUARY

A party of twelve from VIB/Arts saw Marlowe's "Jew of Malta" at the Aldwych.

The cast of the "Merry Wives" saw The Royal Shakespeare Company's production of the play at the Aldwych.

Mr. D. Pring, a senior Clerk of the House of Commons, spoke to the Sixth Form on "Parliamentary Procedure".

A party of twenty from Form VI attended a concert at The Regal, Edmonton.

A party of twenty-four from VIA/B Arts saw the French film "Tartuffe".

FEBRUARY

Six members of Form VI attended a concert at the Royal College of Music.

A group from VIA/Arts saw the film "Murder in the Cathedral" at Prince Charles Theatre, Leicester Square.

MARCH

Excerpts from the "Bacchae" were performed before a conference of Classics Teachers held at Woodberry Down School and were very well received.

The same excerpts were entered for the Southgate Drama Festival and these won the trophy for the most promising Youth Group.

The Inter-House Cross Country Races were held.

The use of English Exam was taken by A* level candidates.

The presentation of the "Bacchae" and "Trial by Jury".

APRIL

"Neighbours" Conference. This was organised by the Southgate Council of Christians and Jews.

The film "Henry V" shown to Fifth Forms.

Dramatic Society's Dinner.

MAY

Mr. Denny, Chief Education Officer of Enfield, gave a talk to the Sixth Forms on the "Future of Education in Enfield".

The film "Importance of Being Ernest" was shown to the senior school.

Sports Day was held on the 31st.

JUNE

Parents Day was held on the 1st.

The meeting of parents of New Entrants was held on the 14th.

JULY

Sixth Form Outing to the Houses of Parliament and to the Law Courts. Third Form Outing to the Royal Academy and to the Design Centre. Leavers' Service at St. Paul's Cathedral.

I'll write it up, you write it down. —Miss Richardson.

Whenever I see a chord I want to do this with it. —Mr. Roberts.

You can do a lot of funny things with couples. —Mr. Roberts.

SPEECH DAYS



OWING TO THE eloquence of both our guest speakers, to the headmaster for his fine report, and to the successful musical interludes by choir, orchestra and recorders, both this year's speech days were rendered successes.

In his report, Mr. Forrest's general topic was "the wind of change" in education which he welcomed wholeheartedly providing that it rid education of its weaker points and not the beneficial ones as well. Speaking on the new C.S.E. examination he said that he hoped and trusted that the rumours that it would replace the G.C.E. examination were ill-founded as he believed that this often wrongly criticised examination was an "admirable" one for the academically minded. His "final prayer" was that this school would not be used as a "guinea pig" in these changes and that every new idea would be severely tested before being brought into use.

Moving on to the school itself Mr. Forrest thanked the magazine committee for making his job so much easier by compiling such an informative magazine. He congratulated Rabbie on winning his Open Scholarship to Oxford and then unfolded another chapter in the success story of Holford-Strevens who, he had just been informed, had won the Top Craven Scholarship at Oxford University. Although the 'A' level percentage pass (71.4%) was down compared to the previous year he said that the 'O' level was nearly the same at 75% and that the number of university entrants had risen from 8 to 15. Leaving the academic side of school life he spoke of the wonderful success of the dramatic society's production of "The Merry Wives of Windsor", not only here in Southgate but on tour in Germany, on radio and television and finally before Her Majesty the Queen. He also congratulated the school's sportsmen who had represented the district, and all the school teams who had played throughout the year. Finally he spoke of 'the end of the era' of Middlesex and thanked the present governors and all who helped the school through the era that was about to pass away.

On the Juniors' night, Mr. Forrest welcomed Rear Admiral Darlington, not only as the guest speaker, but also as a friend, for they had previously taught together at a school in Manchester. Having been introduced by Councillor W. A. MacGregor, Admiral Darlington, who

is now Sir Charles Darlington, spoke of the great educational opportunities available to Britain which were often not fully realised by the public. He then went on to urge people to be keen and punctual and backed his advice with a quote from one of his petty officers—"Them what's keen gets fell in previous".

Proposing the vote of thanks (which was seconded by the head girl) Professor Wright said that in his previous experiences "Admirals were men apart like Bishops and air hostesses" and that he was extremely pleased that he had finally met one.

Mrs. Ruth Winston Fox, after saying how sorry she and her fellow governors were to have to leave the school board, introduced Sir Edward Boyle, M.P., our guest speaker for the senior night. Having presented the prizes Sir Edward commenced his address by congratulating Holford Strevens on his award and continued by stressing the importance that classics should play in the grammar school curriculum. He then assured the school that the coming of the C.S.E. examination would mean no watering down of the G.C.E. but that certain parts of it would eventually become less important. In concluding he advised the school to organise themselves so as to be able to put more into life thus gaining more from it.

Professor Webstor who proposed the vote of thanks said that he thought that because of the remarkable amount of work Sir Edward managed to do he was a true example of his own advice. He was seconded by the head boy who called for the customary three cheers from the school who responded with inevitable gusto to end the speech days for another year.

Alan Giles.

Staff Changes

There have been quite a large number of changes in the past year and firstly we would like to thank Mr. E. H. Gale for all the work he did for the school before he retired last July. He came in 1950, originally to teach commercial subjects, but, when 6th Modern ceased to be he moved over to the mathematics department. However his work was not confined to time-table subjects as he ran the school stationery supplies for over 10 years and more recently organised the G.C.E. examinations. He was also Trent house master and in his earlier days gave

up many Saturday mornings to referee school matches. We wish him every happiness in his retirement.

The other members of staff who left last year had not been here so long but nevertheless they had given valuable service to the school. They were: Miss Richardson, Mrs. Laird, Mr. Bigg, Mr. Turtill and Miss Nothman, while Mr. Packer left for a year's course in mathematics. We also welcome Miss Gould, Mrs. Morgan, Mr. Miller and Mr. Waterworth, who joined us at the beginning of the year and we congratulate Mr. Day, who returned having gained a distinction in the Diploma of Religious Education at the University of London.

DRAMATIC FESTIVAL

ALTHOUGH THE PLAYS CHOSEN this year could have been more varied, the standard of acting and production was certainly far better than that of previous years, as a glance at the marks will show.

Burglar Alarm (67%), a farce by Ian Hay was Bramley's contribution to the morning's entertainment. Once again Goldman played the lead and gave a thoroughly creditable performance. His wife was played by Julie Fisher and with her sense of urgency and serious manner was one of the best actresses of the morning. Ryan as 'Felix' seemed to extract much enjoyment from the part although he was not always audible, and Lesley Tilson as his wife supported him well. The producers Hardcastle and Dealhoy, had taken a lot of trouble with the presentation. The staging and the detail of the set, together with a good use of sound completed a successful production.



Trent House had also chosen a farce by Ian Hay (pure coincidence of course!), *The Crimson Coconut* (87%). Although there were one or two minor faults in this production, the whole was much more coherent than the previous farce. Under the teamwork of the goonish trio Taylor, Stutter and Sandell, the very lively and well-timed production proved to be the most successful of the morning. Johnson's shrewd, crude and likeable waiter came over excellently, and won him the prize for the morning's best performance. 'Mr. Jabstick' played by Oliver whose effervescence and exuberance proved a good contrast to the subdued and reticent performance of his daughter, Joy Wright. Marilyn Hobson, aided by 'Nitro Glisserinsky' Wilson, captured the characteristics of a spy very well and Prince as 'Pincher' the detective gave a very stable performance.

Hadley House attempted a more serious drama — *Riders to the Sea* (65%) by J. M. Synge. This play was really too difficult for such a young cast although a serious atmosphere was maintained throughout. A good attempt at her part was made by Janet Cook who played 'Maurya', an old fishing woman. Her daughter, Jennifer Rissen also helped maintain the serious mood of the play although she did not seem to be suffering enough. The set was effective and it was interesting "to see what could be done with a fishing net". The producers, Janet Wrigglesworth, Susan Hills and Goodere had obviously given a lot of thought to the play and it was just unfortunate that an inexperienced cast were unable to bring off the serious mood of the play.

The exuberance and joie-de-vive of the producers, Barbara Platt and Christine Ward were certainly evident

in Chace House's play *The Six of Calais* (73%) by Shaw. Although this was a more sophisticated comedy than the other two, the characters related well and the plot unfolded with ease. Orpwood as 'King Edward', as usual amused the audience and was thoroughly absorbed in his part, perhaps even to the extent of a little over-acting? 'The Queen', played by Jennifer Smith, proved an excellent partner to Orpwood but she was rather over-active considering the number of children she had supposedly had. Hadfield, energetic and little, as the 'Black Prince' showed himself to be the epitome of virile youth and proved a great annoyance to his father. Street as 'John of Court' was also successful and convincing. Aided by a host of Burgesses and Lords (both male and female) this imaginative cast succeeded in putting the play over. Good costumes and original sound additions completed the effectiveness of the production.

Philip Sandell, 6B Arts.

MUSIC FESTIVAL

THE ANNUAL MUSIC FESTIVAL never ceases to occur, but rarely does more than this. Unfortunately few members of the school feel strongly enough to alter this situation and so the Competition carries on with just a few people who really give their all at least until the day comes.

The set choir item was *How Calmly the Evening* by Elgar. Generally this was sung well and the only thing that the judges commented on was the rather poor standard of diction. Besides this set item each choir presented an item of their own choice. Bramley sang *Rio Grande* which had a good rhythm but was a little too hurried. Chace made a good choice with *Steal Away*, a Negro Spiritual arranged by Margaret Deane. Tone and contrast were good and they became the winning choir with a total of 48. Trent's *When Over Sunlit Paths* had good balance and used percussion effectively while *Boots and Saddles*, the choice of Hadley, suited them far better than the set item had, but was still not good enough to pull them above last place.

The Concerted Items were well chosen, although the judges felt that *O What a Lovely War*, presented by Hadley was out of keeping with the rest of the items. Trent rendered a very successful version of *The Lord's Prayer* and Chace *O Lovely Peace*, a two-part anthem with violin accompaniment. The outstanding item, however was Bramley's two folk songs which was a thoroughly polished and professional performance.

Margaret Deane, who had already excelled in her arrangements and conducting capped all by deservedly winning the soloist trophy with her performance on the piano of the *Princess*. Penillon Y 'Sipsi' was presented by Rhiain Morgan who, returning all the necessary style and lilt of this improvisatory song, did extremely well. Jennifer Rissen chose an exceedingly difficult song — *O Trusting Heart* by Bach. The rhythm was good and the accompaniment successful though at times the pitch was lost. Joy Wright was the only junior soloist and though she had a slight tendency to become sharp, she was able to show off the best qualities of her voice with her choice of *Last Rose of Summer*. For this performance she was awarded the junior cup.

The overall results were:

Chace 94, Bramley 86, Trent 89, Hadley 82.

C. J. LeGood, 6B Arts.

Transport in the eighteenth century was very inefficient. Boats had no power and therefore found it rather difficult to go uphill.

3rd form History paper



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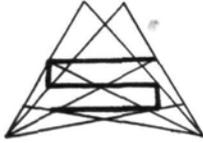
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In Our Opinion



THE LEGACY

John Fordham 6A Arts

IMAGINATION is a highly double-edged sword. All the powers of creation and destruction, of birth and death that ever flourished on our world have been a product of or a stimulant to the creative imagination of mankind. It is our legacy, the expression of our uniqueness. And if it should die

Let us exercise it a little. A picture is forming, not yet in time or space for the future, does not allow us to observe its details, not then a picture of what will be, but a picture without definition. But its meaning is the start of a chain, somewhere there is an association. Think of it

* * *

O'Brien listened for the words to fade. He stood in a white walled room, square and cold, and somehow, without a consciousness of beginning or of resumption he heard a voice murmuring in the clipped precise rhythms of explanation. It required an effort on his part to make himself aware of it.

"I call this a perfect work Mr. O'Brien. It has complexity and yet nothing jars. A perfect unity. A whole. I confess I was utterly dumbfounded when it was first revealed to me. It was in Reinhardt's studio, you know him? An atrocious painter and utterly without faith in himself. But to see this Reinhardt didn't paint it of course and I've no idea how he obtained it. But in his studio, amongst his trash . . . one removes the hard unimaginative oyster and here is the perfect pearl . . . it was a profound experience Mr. O'Brien, which I'm sure you'll appreciate."

O'Brien caught himself smiling which surprised him greatly. But it was the grotesqueness of the man's enthusiasm. "Profound experience". One did not have "profound experiences". They had a dangerous effect on one's powers of logic and moreover they tended to effect emotional stability. But nevertheless it was a phrase he was glad to hear. It started another train of thought in his mind, he forgot the picture before him

"The colouring Mr. O'Brien, the colouring. Such richness, such strength, such conviction Yes that is really it. Conviction. There is a self awareness here Mr. O'Brien, a discipline. I can feel it"

O'Brien looked at the painting and thought of the words he heard. "Profound experience" . . . the most empty, impotent limpness he had ever been conscious of, here in the painting and in the words of his friend. To feel conviction. Feeling was dead, sensitivity was dead, and power to visualise and build and create was buried under the archives' dust, burned on the bonfires at the turn of the century. The raucous radio voices of the old days came back to him "The year 2000 heralds a new era that will purge every threat to mental health from our society . . . it is a new century, a century of your freedom, freedom to be yourselves"

From that day every suggestion of mental conflict vanished from the consciousness of the race. Music, painting, poetry underwent a systematic yet imperceptible change. And the old masters did not die on the bonfires alone, O'Brien recalled. A pervasive and concentrated ridicule, everywhere, through every medium. The name Donne, he remembered wryly, was quite a vigorous insult, and still in fairly common use

"Conviction, self awareness . . . discipline . . . I can feel it O'Brien, I can feel it

You can feel nothing. The picture you love is without consideration or feeling, it is an illustration, nothing more, a chunk out of a bigger chunk, unsculpted, worthless

"I agree with you Charles. It's a master work."

And as the early evening turned to twilight, gently, as it had always done, the twenty-first century took John O'Brien and carried him, unprotesting from doubt to certainty, mistrust to stability. Stability strangled him with no more than the motion of a caress . . . this time there was no irony in his smile

Shadows again, a slipping through a misty future. A figure steps from the background of time and turns to face his audience.

"The picture you just saw was an illustration of a process on its way to completion. The man, O'Brien was one of many who believed themselves to be different in some way, to have a greater perception. These men thought our world to be meaningless, destructive to some sacred element in mankind. The creative impulse they said, was killed. A farcical idea. Man's powers of discovery can be seen in every facet of life, and all for the benefit of man"

* * *

The wheel spins again, a cluster of words and phrases gibber excitedly, the motion slows and stops. There is a new permanence in the air, a hardness of reality.

It is the present.

And imagination has functioned, sluggishly but with an individual's drive. There has been a glimpse of a world of dead minds, of sensibilities bloated and imprecise. Individual man became too unstable to survive. And imagination has gasped at this idea

* * *

O'Brien's angry weakness echoes down the years. There is a warning in his submissive voice. The others were merely ignorant. He denied himself. Life has not yet committed John O'Brien to a time and a place on this world.

Perhaps it never will.

I've been trying to get my notes on the baked bean copied up.—5th form Biology student.

What do you want us to calculate sir? — "The name of the bloke who designed it and the colour of his socks."—Mr. Roberts.

STALLION

Jean Worboys 1A

The moon shone down on the plains with might
Throwing out her silvery light,
A galloping stallion clothed in black
Came thundering over the lonely track,
A long white blaze running down his nose
Where he is going nobody knows,
Dark mane, long tail and head held high
He looked like a ghost against the bright sky,
Over a bog and through the grass
If you look every night you might see him pass.
On he raced and round a bend
His mane was flying, his tail on end,
His face was full of fun and glee
Why not, he was galloping home to me.

LETTER TO A HYPOCRITE

Janet Cook 4C

They lay
That day
A mighty mutilated pile.
What war?
What score?
Vicious, vindictive, vile!

Death came
Death Insane.
Awful atrocities spread,
You say
A smile bore,
God, I wish you dead!

You'll say
Some day
Another war is coming
As their tears
Chase your cheers
From the bullets, you'll be running!

A LIGHT CURTAIN

R. Nursey 6A Sci.

The rift in the clouds showed shafts of sunlight
Like tassels of a great King's throne.
Tassels being constantly disturbed by an unceasing
draught
And yet this curtain, both finite and infinite had
disappeared
As if each raindrop while sliding down dissolved away
the sunlight
Only to spread it out later on the phosphorescing
pavement.

THE ENGLISH AT THE SEASIDE

Jill Carrington

BANK HOLIDAYS, half days, school holidays — and the English at the seaside. They arrive, hot and bedraggled, sweating, laughing and exhausted after the long, tiresome ride through an endless stream of traffic jams. The children love it! The fathers hate it, mothers enjoy it and grandparents bear it!

Eventually they are settled, completely surrounded by picnic-baskets, sun glasses, swimsuits and all the paraphernalia necessary to enjoy a day at the seaside. The children are quickly undressed, and swamped in swimsuits (passed down from Great Aunt Emily). It is their first experience of the sea and they either love it—or hate it. The daring ones love it and dash in and out of the water at frequent intervals. The timid ones hate it and scream out for mum who scampers down the beach throwing the poor little child back into the pounding waves and reassuring her little darling with the words, "Don't be afraid dear, you'll soon love it," and then returning to the family, a satisfied grin spreading over her face as she tells grandfather that that's the way to teach them to swim.

Father sits, unhappily, with trousers rolled up to his knees to reveal a rather pathetic pair of pale, hairy legs, and reads the newspaper. Grandma is engaged in listening to the conversation of the woman, three deck-chairs further down the beach, whilst pretending to be completely unconcerned. Grandfather can see through the act! He wishes desperately that they had never been invited to the seaside in the first place. He never did like the sea, even as a child . . . He glances further down the beach, crowds of people, donkeys (ugh! The filthy creatures), and children (didn't even like them much). Overwhelmed in self-pity, though slightly consoled at seeing all the other suffering grandparents, he slowly dozes off to sleep.

Around midday the beach becomes even more crowded, until it is insufferably hot and almost impossible to breathe. The families, once coldly apart, are packed close together, like sardines, as more and more people squirm their way into the ever decreasing plots of sand. The sea is packed to the limit and swimming becomes an effort. Fat men with stomachs bulging out of their swimming trunks, splutter, cough and are eventually pulled under with the rest of the writhing throng.

Then—the moment every father dreads most! —the ice cream man arrives on the scene. "Ice creams, Only sixpence each!" he yells. The children come running up to Dad and ask hurriedly if they can have one. Father laughs, and with a sickly smile, jokingly asks if anyone would like one. Immediately, his own family, and children from about another three surrounding families all yell, "Yes please!" The ice-creams are bought, dropped, recovered and dropped again before they are finally safely secured in people's stomachs. Grandfather dozes off once more, and Grandma suddenly realises, with anxiety, that she has missed the last three conversations of the women in front! Mum decides that it is about time Father had a paddle with the children, and amidst protest and cries of astonishment, he is dragged down to the formidable sea. Snatches of conversation

such as, "You're worse than the children," or "You're old enough to know better," can be heard drifting across the beach. And then the 'Punch and Judy' show. Father is roped in once more whilst Mother stays and talks to Grandma.

At last the day draws to an end. The pier lights up and the beach begins to clear. The day's excitement, toil and trouble is over. The children half asleep are carried, too tired to protest, to the car. "Such a delightful day, my dear," says Grandma and Grandfather reluctantly agrees. As the children drop off to sleep in the car, Father feels pleased, even satisfied. He has brought his family to the beach—but he is glad it is all over until next bank-holiday.



ORPHEUS WITH HIS LOOT

Moira Hollingsworth
Delia Hopkins 5B

Oh may a pestilence fall upon the orchestra,
May the hairs of their bows fall out
And their strings uncoil from their very pegs and wither
and decay.
May famine and disease pour upon them as the
Insalinous waters of a river rush down upon the
inconstant, yea even aggressive sea.
And may woodworm and lice inhabit the double bass,
Oh Zeus, send down thy thunderbolt from heaven
And strike the very bellies of the 'cellos.
And may the flute melt as ice under the noonday sun.
And may the clarinets splinter and disintegrate.
And may the black and white teeth of the unsegregated
keyboard
Gaping through jaws of black wood
Be mercilessly pulled out. And may C sharp be D flat
for evermore.
Then shall no more discords rise up among the pillars
and arches
Of our Gothic Hall. Then shall crack no more
The light bulbs and the window panes and the glass in
the doors,
Yea, those very doors that lead to the world of sanity.
Oh ye gods, descend from Olympus and strike at the
very heart of the orchestra, to silence it for ever.
For the players have transgressed exceedingly in the
eyes of man, nay even woman
And great must be their punishment.



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WATER

Barbara Steadman-Allen 1A

Running, bubbling—a stream in the quiet shade
Of trees. Thick and green.
Stones here, and there,
Like a path, some unknown track,
Who knows where it leads?
A road, clear and green
With water plants at the bottom,
Swirling and swishing around rocks at the brink,
Moss and grass floating on the surface,
Cooling, refreshing,
Water.
So pure and yet so natural
Flowing from nowhere.
Source upstream,
Sudden splashing
Intruding . . . bent on taking away the beauty
Of quietness.

POWER

Gillian Harris 5A

Who am I? Why am I here? I have the power of life
and death at my finger's end. They tell me that if that
light goes on, I've got to push the button. Why me?
So I'm a soldier—so what? Follow orders. Yes sir,
right away sir. "Tention! Left, right, left, right. I got
promoted. What for—to end the world? Hardly! But
why then? Someone's got to do it. We can't let our-
selves be pushed around by a lot of bomb-happy savages!
We're civilized. We're British. If they bomb us, we've
got to bomb them. Someone's got to push that button—
but why me? Could I do it? What happens if I do? A
billion, billion lives will have been lived in vain. Mankind
achieving new scientific miracles daily—culminating in
one tiny electrical impulse through the switch and the
world ends Perhaps it is better to end the world
now before worse horrors are invented. It's quite easy.
All I have to do is walk over there, lift the key from its
glass case, unlock the switch and press down gently
Everything clean, sterile, calm And all this is in my
hands.

CELLARS AND ESPERANCE

Lysbeth Hill 5A

Dark, dreary yet full of thought
Drunk with concern
For life.
Here are the prophets of the world,
Not in laboratories or churches.
The mind is clear
The outside world is troubled
The split is apparent.
The guitar, the howl of the harmonica
Drums
Long hair, jeans and thought.
Here the troubles of the world rest tentatively.
A cloud of hypocrisy
A swamp of nuclear fear
And what is race? And why is hate?
Where is this God? And where lies fate?
They worry, they think and they create.
They are young, peace is their only hope.
With their thoughts lies our prosperity
The Queen is nothing, the country is nothing
But unity with limit
Is life.

THROUGH LIFE

Jackie Hawkes 5B

From one short moment of ecstasy
Was born a person such as you or me.
From nothing through to adulthood,
Sometimes bad, indifferent, even good,
Life's pattern carries on to Eternity.
Bawling babe, curious child, troubled teenage kid;
Fall in love, settle down, then maternity,
Patient parent, to old age—wondering where time slid.
Death comes to all. Then tension is relieved.
Worry not, for another will have been conceived.

THE RAIN SPIRIT

Jacqueline Bratter 2C

It beat a tattoo on the dull, grey, glass pane,
"Cry", it whispered as it swirled down the lane,
"I dare you to laugh", it gurgled in threat,
As it plunged through the trees, making all the land wet.

"I am a juggler who plays with your joy,
A soul-breaking spirit you cannot destroy".
"I am the master of sorrow and grief,
Try to forget me you'll find no relief.
I know of your hopes and I know of your fears,
I know with my taunts I'll reduce you to tears.
I'll make all your wrongs to play on your mind,
Make you think you're an outcast to all of mankind.

I turned on the wireless to shut it all out
But over the music I still heard it shout,
It spluttered and said "Do you want to be free?"
"No!" "Not until you are sad, will you be".
And then twixt the clouds, I saw the wan sun,
I listened and found that the whisper had gone,
And I laughed!

EVENING HYMN

R. Nursey 6A Sci.

To the all-negating God I pray,
To the crack in the sky gently sifting darkness
Of blackness with the lustre of a charred-up diamond
Of blackness with the feel of a silken shroud
To Thee I pray.

To the near destroyer of blue I pray,
To the amplifier of sound and shadow,
The perverter both of length and time,
The seducer both of sight and mind,
To Thee I pray.

To the fierce dark God of night I pray
My prayer had the force of a thousand Jehovahs;
A prayer to the left-handed dagger of death,
A prayer for the daily death in life,
To Thee I pray.

THE SOULLESS CITY

Gillian Harris 5A

There's a cold wind whining
Round the silent buildings
There's a dark, rank smell
In the deserted streets.
A bowing figure
Stands alone there praying,
His low-pitched murmur
Is the only sound.
There's no one listening
To the useless mumbblings,
The words fall empty
To unmarked graves.
Nothing moves
In the decaying city.
Houses stand forgotten
Like a childhood dream
Grey mists swirl
In forsaken alleys,
And unlit lamps
Stand as monuments to death.
There are no shadows
In the evil twilight,
Everywhere's enveloped
In a shroud of gloom.
No baser city
Has ever existed
Corrupting, perverting
Degrading, reviling.
No viler creatures
Were ever imagined
Than the masters that rule
In this decadent hell.

MIST

A. J. Lindsay 1E

Up and down,
And round and round,
Over the roof tops,
Through country and town;

Like thin ugly fingers
It clings everywhere,
In through the windows
And up every stair.

Swirling and twirling
It covers your face,
It sticks to your shoes
At every pace.

It covers the roof tops,
That grey twirling mist,
And all of the chimneys
Somehow they twist.

You can not touch it,
It just isn't there,
Yet just take a look . . .
It's everywhere.

IMPRESSION OF MOROCCO

Josephine Dexter

MOROCCO! My head whirled when my boyfriend even suggested it. When leaving school two years ago I had ambitions to travel, but Africa, even North Africa, seemed very remote. Caught once more in the chaotic rush that is London it seems hardly credible that we could have spent three weeks in such a strange world.

From the very start the holiday promised to be excitingly different. We intended dozing at Gibraltar airport after our night flight until we caught the workers' ferry early next morning, but to our dismay we found that the airport closed at midnight for eight hours. The airport police on learning the cause of our helpless expressions, led us to the empty departure lounge, gave us the key, produced a pile of cushions and told us to make ourselves comfortable. Then one of them showed Pete, my boy friend, how to manipulate the lock of the main entrance to let ourselves out before anyone arrived the next day. Within half-an-hour the airport was locked up and deserted. We were 'in charge.'

Our introduction to Tetuan, after a lift in a dormobile, where I literally sat on five hundred cigarettes for the driver, as Spanish customs officers searched the van, was not so encouraging. It is a small town, off the usual tourist route, with no main street of fine hotels to hide the poverty with which the whole country is stricken. The houses are all dilapidated, rather like whitewashed coal cellars with the plaster peeling off, and our hotel looked no better. I had ghastly visions of the squalor we would find inside, particularly as it was mainly used by the few Arab families who could afford holidays. I was being unjust. Inside, the hotel was clean and comfortable, a real bargain for thirteen shillings daily even if there was no hot water to wash with and the calendars showed the wrong dates.

Perhaps washing was discouraged anyway as there was a desperate water shortage, but we were amazed at the lack of dust and filth which we imagined would go with drought and poverty. Dried up river beds were used as main routes between villages, the scorched land was crying out for rain. Parched, yellow hills of the Rift mountains stretched endlessly on each side of the perilous road to Tangier, forty miles long without junctions. Sparse foliage provided little nourishment for the underfed mountain goats, raised for milk and meat. In the town there were two or three street pumps, mountain dwellers having to tramp several miles with their water jars and tin cans to the communal tap. We saw young men bathing naked by the roadside in stale water collected in a basinlike rock, and an old man went to the sea just to bath. He was most particular to wash his thin hair and his beard.

Morocco is no place for women. Men do little but congregate in squares and cafes to talk and drink mint tea—a revolting concoction of tea stuffed full of mint

If it's in your head it must be imperfect. —Miss Richardson.

leaves and heaps of sugar—or vanish to the mosques five times daily as their Moslem religion demands. At noon they curl up by the roadside and sleep. Women work all day in the fields in almost unbearable heat, using stone-age implements. Peasants travel by donkey and by foot, the woman walks while her husband rides. Sometimes the donkeys are loaded with massive bundles of hay or coal, but it is the women, bent incurably double, who carry these same loads if they have no donkey. It is women who sit with their cheap goods in the market place and at the hotel an elderly woman was cook, maid, cleaner and porter single-handed. All women wear yashmaks so a man never sees her face before their marriage. If he doesn't like it he "gets rid of her" and chooses another.

We went to an international football match against Spain, which seemed very strange as it was the middle of June. I was the only woman in the crowd of two thousand. The looks of surprise and amusement we received, showed plainly how strange they thought Pete was to take me with him. How could a woman possibly understand it? Why hadn't I been left sitting on the ground outside with the other wives who had accompanied their husbands on the expedition?

Everyone dressed in long robes. High class women in grey or black, men in brown and peasants in yards of red, white and blue striped sheeting or towelling, colours to ward off evil spirits. Babies were tied to their mothers' backs in cotton slings. Many adults and all children were shoeless, little boys often had no pants or trousers and everyone's clothes were tattered.

The hospitality amazed us. Bus drivers, sweet sellers and street vendors whom we met greeted us and slapped us on the back when we saw them again. The hotel charged nothing for the drinks and medicine (normally an exorbitant price) which they provided when I was sick. (A result of the fascinating but very oily cooking.) I think it was worth it though, just to eat in a restaurant hung with carpets and furnished with soft, low couches. French speaking students would spend hours with us taking great pride in showing us round. Aided by cigarette bribes, one of them persuaded a haughty young Arab to take us bare back on his pony along a muddy river path, and another Arab, to pick fresh figs from his tree for us. They were succulent, purple fruits so different from the dried, brown, shrivelled variety which we know. When we unwittingly offended a man, the crowd, attracted by his yells, smilingly indicated that we should not worry and pulled us from his grip.

We communicated by sign language, met English folk only in Tangier, read no newspapers, heard no wireless, swam from glorious empty beaches. We saw camels, snake charmers and lizards, and a tortoise on the hillside dead from thirst. But my most powerful memories are of shrivelled, pleading hands lifted from beneath bowed heads, of children with no toys at all, of men blind, or with one arm or leg, of a woman begging in the market place for her fevered child, and the police post for handing out bread. Medicine was a wild dream when they had not even enough money to buy food.



BY JANET COOK 4C



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FIT FOR A QUEEN



120 members of the Dramatic Society recovered sufficiently from sauerkraut and apfelsaft at our annual dinner, this year commandeering the top floor of Schmidts, to stomach the diverse excellence of the after-dinner cabaret before the Mermaid's "Shoemaker". Our worthy producer's unmelodious rendering of G & S's *Nightmare Song* to some home-brewed words, however, could more easily have referred not to the agonies of our recent double-bill but rather to our Elizabethan 'entertainment' before the Queen. Having suffered a variety of tortures for the Society over the last four years, no agony has proved more exquisite than the dress rehearsal for this in the ballroom of the London County Hall.

Impressive, domed and pillared setting; orchestra in balcony, grey-suited earnest eminent chattering around, equeiries from the Palace, educationalists from the highest recesses. Fanfare, enter a gang of gawky grammar school 'erbs from Soufgite County in ill-fitting Elizabethan garb. Yours truly as master of ceremonies self-consciously struts forward and pronounces the cute little verse of veneration to 'Fair Gloriana' coined by our birdin' bard. Immediate astonished reaction from grey-suited equeiries. Hasty conference with red-faced Messrs. Forrest and Davison. "Sheer impertinence to perform it without the Queen's approval", is heard in stage whisper. No veneration verse. (Yours truly merely to bang his wand of office.)

Hesitantly the orchestra began. A smooth and slippery dance floor, slippery hired shoes from Simmons. Slither and shuffle, scuffle and glide. The New Almaine looks creakingly ancient, Galiard goes for a burton, the Brante finishes a brawl, Pif Reffle crashing to the floor, Pete Bod. following. Universal chaos . . . Will the tumblers save the day? One has a sore back and performs like a constipated arthritic. "Will you move those raggedy fellows further from the Queen's seat", echoes voice from grey suit. The tambourines hit in mid-air and roll in all unreachable directions. The company slouches off and collapses in nervous hysterics. We have never been so atrocious.

Two days later—not thanks to Horlicks. "Oh, frightfully well done", beams a benevolent duchess to twenty-seven ecstatic performers who bow low to the departing Majesty. We shall all forget the hell of those intervening days. Lengthy rehearsals, practised polish,

taut nervous and fitted tights. One ballroom floor completely de-polished, no shine for the Reception Dance. 27 pairs of shoes stamped boxer-fashion into crushed resin. Footprints everywhere. Smiles set and . . . waiting, waiting. Nervous laughter as another stool drops. Her Majesty passes, strained, pale, but as gracious as ever. We bow. She crosses in silence the roughened floor, and the gathering of splendidly dressed and bemadalled guests—county councillors and clerks from all over England, members of parliament and cabinet ministers (celebrating the 75th anniversary of the County Councils Association) and the demise of the M.C.C.—take their seats.

Trumpet fanfare and we're on. Action makes it easier. Ease, grace and even a genuine smirk. We'll show the Countess who passed saying "Only a Grammar school, perhaps we won't bother." The 'National Geographic' snaps in colour. We've never been better. The tumblers in top form. "Do they hurt themselves?" whispers the Queen to Dr. Gurr. The Coronto to 'a birding' and it's over. "Do we go now?" murmurs an escort. "Yes, I think so" replies the Queen. She beams and goes. An impressed member of the permanent orchestra comes up—"I say, do you do this thing professionally?" Us—"Not Pygmalion likely."

Wilmo.

The Dramatic Society presents
THREE IN A RING

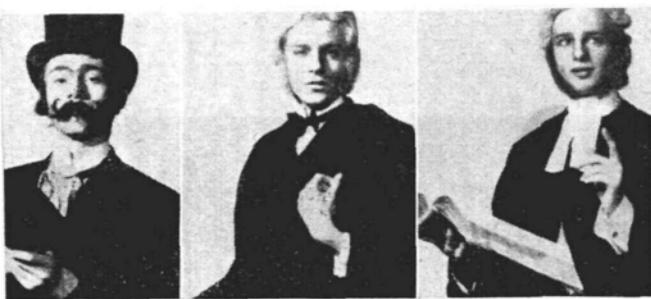
—an entertainment in the round
on March 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 1966.

Experiment — a creative drama.

Vicious Circle — Paul Satre.

Gammer Gurton's Needle — Mr. S.





Trial by Jury

JUVENILE ACTORS play an ambiguous part in the theatrical history of this country. Shakespeare, probably with good cause, grumbled about the little "eyases" of his day, who stole the limelight and applause for sentimental reasons. School drama, however, soldiers on bravely today in the face of an official neglect which makes one wonder whether those who claim to be concerned about the leisure time of our youth can really be serious in their professions.



Not that Southgate Grammar School need have any misgivings about its quality or fame. *Julius Caesar* and *The Merry Wives of Windsor* had already done a great deal, but the double bill of *Trial by Jury* and *The Bacchae* this year defeated the doubters as the enthusiastic reaction of the audience amply demonstrated. Performances gay and grave sent us homeward with a sense of inward satisfaction known only to those who have dined both well and wisely.

Honours for the success of *Trial by Jury* must in the first place go to the two producers Messrs. Davison

and Reynolds. From the first staged entry to the careful exit their touch could be seen everywhere. The drilled unanimity of gesture in the jury, the well-aimed boater of the defendant, all revealed a preparation that spoke worlds for the persistence of the producers and the patience of their pupils. The marshalling of some seventy characters on a stage of such dimensions without the scene degenerating into chaos is witness of the opera's wise direction.

Opera makes exacting demands on a limited community, and selection for the parts often resolves itself into a toss-up between voice production and histrionic ability. It seems almost too much to expect both. Richard Hill, as the Usher, did well in his part, despite a voice that could have been robuster. The learned Judge, Robin Wilmington, clearly had experience on the stage and a sense of comedy, two good assets which served him better than a light voice which may well have marred his audibility. Jon Rust, as the defendant, skipped about the stage with confidence and a devil-may-care wit altogether admirable, giving a most convincing performance. Indeed, had it not been for the bias of this extraordinary court and the undeniable merits of the Counsel for the Plaintiff, Colin Le Good, as well as the flirtatious Plaintiff herself, whose face—one had almost said "cheek"—saved the day for her, for Miss Linda Murray was pretty and dreadfully uninhibited—the Defendant might have got a well-deserved acquittal. The Jury acted like a superb automation—hands, fingers and contemplative gesture were simultaneous in movement—that was just right. The Bridesmaids were a great credit to the noble people who had made their beautiful dresses. The members of the Public were fascinating in their diversity, and on the whole resisted the temptation to overact. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. L. H. Baggaley, which included instrumentalists from the school, was well suited to the production. The Handelian "All hail, great judge" and the florid oratorio-style chorus "A nice dilemma" were rendered with verve and enjoyment.

The second part of the evening was devoted to a version (translation is perhaps the wrong term) by Mr. D. V. Day of Euripides' *The Bacchae*. Mr. Day's object has been to produce a dramatic version, to make the play intelligible to an unclassical audience, and to





reproduce the choric metres, as far as possible, of the original. In these aspirations Mr. Day has had a large measure of success. In the course of producing a dramatic version, however, Mr. Day felt he had to bow to the realism of the modern stage in attempting a visual presentation of the Kithaeron scenes, conveyed verbally in the original by the Messenger's Speech. But even realistic representations have their limitations. The peep at what promised to be a fair semblance of a human knacker's yard had in fact to be terminated by a wholly unrealistic blackout. One may jump out of an imaginative frying-pan into a realistic fire. An example of this may be seen in the substitution of a vine as Pentheus's perch for a pine in the original. A pine would be a tall story indeed for the school stage, but who would trust his royal avoirdupois to "tendrils" to climb a vine (of all plants) to be three or four feet higher than the Southgate Bacchanals whose disgusting orgies he wished to view. Mr. Day's self-refutation (and his triumph) was to be heard in the superb monologue of the herdsman, to which the audience listened with rapt attention—a noble vindication of the spoken word.

To make the play more modern, there appeared to be an over emphasis on the sexual aspect and the "life-force" motif of Dionysiac ritual. Yet the Chorus acted with an energy and an abandon, sufficient to give a convincing display of that divine exaltation that is the very essence of the word "enthusiasm." They squealed, writhed and clawed in a manner reminiscent of the Opening Day of the Sales in a West End Store. The experiment in Choric metres was very interesting and highly successful. Not only did it give the feeling of poetry and rhythm but was invaluable in ensuring simultaneous utterance without those ragged edges that so often spoil choral speaking.

With this by-no-means easy play the cast nevertheless scored heavily with acting and elocution. Peter Hardcastle, who did well as Dionysus, began a shade too raucously, and was better as the slender, effeminate mocker he was later to become. Neither Teiresias, Kenneth Taylor (who did not seem to be blind) nor Kadmos, Michael Birnbaum, although they had evidently given thought to their roles, quite managed to extract the full comedy from fumbling senility striving desperately to be "with it". This marred the contrast that Kadmos's final appearance should bring out. David Barnes, as Pentheus, who lost some height with his hunched-up stance and some dignity by his restlessness on the stage, portrayed convincingly enough his transformation to the creeping lustful parody of manhood that Dionysus made him.

THE BACCHÆ

Philip Sandell, as the herdsman, by his economy of gesture and delivery held his audience, and was in some senses luckier than Geoffrey Hill who chased the light on to several levels before he was interrupted by the mimings of the Chorus. Agave had a difficult part, and gave a splendid performance. It needs a rare skill to survive a part which trembles on the verge of the ridiculous, when one has to appear like the lady of the music hall who sang "With my head tucked underneath my arm I walk the Bloody Tower!" Perhaps one needs a real head, like the one that Crassus is said to have furnished, to be impressed with the seriousness of the occasion. Nevertheless Christine Ward by her ability overcame these difficulties and was triumphantly successful in that horrifying recognition scene.

All in all this was a brave venture and full marks should go to all those who had any hand in this production for a performance which on all counts thoroughly justified itself. The expenditure of time and energy in school performance can only be genuinely vindicated in terms of the value of what has been learnt. Pieces of trivial or ephemeral character, while possibly easier to act, are harder to justify. *The Bacchæ* has a lesson for the modern world, and as serious theatre showed itself eminently worth while.

T. W. MELLUISH,
Deputy Headmaster, *The Bec School*.

Parting Comment

"C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas Euripide": that thought I herded in my breast all evening long. The presentation was superb, the transconventioning justified; but the play's whole message was perverted. Pentheus, to the unpuritanical fifth century before Christ, is an infatuate that deserves his downfall, and there is no condemnation of Dionysus: surrendered to he brings contentment; witness the early choruses, fearful-furious at school, joyous and beautiful in the Greek; witness Dionysus' speech to Cadmus and Agave, omitted in the version. Nor have Messrs. Castro, Hitler and Freud, anything to do with it.

L. A. HOLFORD-STREVS.





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CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

6th Form Society

FRUSTRATION HAS BEEN the keynote in this year of the Society. Though speakers have been several and varied through the terms they have been invited under the auspices of General Period Organisers and thus meetings have had to rely on the resources of the pupils inventive imagination. Although this was not always lacking, meetings have been rather sadly attended especially in the second and third terms when play rehearsals, good weather and examinations sapped much of the Society's life blood. One bright note however is the fact that a Constitution concerning the organisation of Society and Committee has been drawn up.

Thus the meetings this year include a session of Vaughan Williams "Job" with comments from Mr. Baggarley; a Southgate County political election (Liberal won!), a talk by Kenneth Wilford on his experiences in British Honduras with V.S.O., two debates—"This House considers it is wise to believe in life after death" which was defeated and a hat debate. There were also discussions on religion, morality, education and politics. "The Importance of Being Ernest" was read and seen (in the film version).

As for theatre visits, these were numerous, sometimes seats for as few as two or three being obtained for such productions as 'Othello', 'The Crucible', 'Jew of Malta', 'Edward II', 'Oedipus Rex', 'Trojan Women', 'Electra' and so ad-infinitum. Many of these theatre visits were arranged with no particular affiliation in mind but are included here since they were Sixth Form efforts!

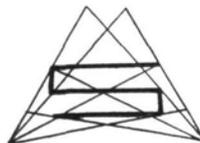
R. Wilmington, 6A. Arts.



History Society

IF YOU HAPPENED to be passing room 11 one Friday lunch-time last June you would have no doubt heard great sounds of battle—the first meeting of the History Society. This was formed with the help and advice of Miss Davies and has been well supported by members of the first forms. We began with a lively debate to find who we thought the best monarch of England, followed this with a debate on battles and their causes and finished our first term with a quiz. Next year we hope to extend the activities of this newly formed society and in so doing attract more juniors.

G. Field, 1R.



F.R.E.D.

DURING THE EARLY WEEKS of the Christmas Term mysterious notices, heralding the advent of a certain Fred, began to appear around the school. This organisation was designed to combat the hours of boredom of the junior school at dinner-time. In fact it provided for all. Fred, himself, is the code name for Fantastic, Recreational, Entertaining Diversions. Various societies were amalgamated into Fred and he was run from the beginning by a committee of sixth formers.

Fred covered a wide range of activities. In music there was certainly no lack of variety—pop and classic, modern and trad jazz, and folk music including live performances by a certain group from the fifth form. The climax to the Christmas Term came with a school pop group, 'The London Pieces', who entertained us in the gym. Regular table tennis sessions were held and these were very well attended. The prefects gamely accepted a challenge to a jacks tournament against the third form and duly lost!

It had been hoped that Fred's activities might be extended to the outdoor work in the form of rounders and other similar activities but this was found difficult to organize and with the coming of the sun came the fall of Fred. But Fred, bigger, better, modernized even streamlined will return in the Christmas Term, if he is given sufficient support.

D. Earle, 6B Sci.

Recorders

AT THE BEGINNING of the year many of the new first formers showed enthusiasm but some were not of a high enough standard to play in assembly. Two groups were therefore formed, the lower group consisting of beginners with a few more experienced players to help them, and by Speech Day both groups were good enough to play in it. A recent drop in enthusiasm among the first formers has led to the two groups being amalgamated into one, which plays in assembly every Thursday morning. Permission has been given to the group to buy some new music and all looks well for next year.

Joy Wright 3A.

Badminton

THE SIXTH FORM BADMINTON CLUB



This year saw the arrival of the sixth form Badminton Club. At first enthusiasm was enormous and at the end of the third week of its formation there were already eighty fully fledged members. With this behind it the club started to play in inter-schools games, initially with no success, losing the first two matches badly, but gradually improving until the club played Southgate Technical College, the best team in the district. In the first game Grist and Hotchkiss beat their number one pair after a tremendous battle of strength and tactics. This inspired the rest of the team who went on to shock everybody including themselves by winning the entire match. Thus, established as a "Power in the Land", we overhauled other schools in leaps and bounds, so that today there is not a single local team we have not beaten.

The mainspring of our wins lies in the individual talents of four people, Penny Swinburne, Heaps, Grist and Williams. Penny the girls' singles champion is immensely capable, and with her unending enthusiasm she was at once the inspiration of the mixed doubles teams. Both Grist and Williams produced a highly polished standard of play, however it was Heaps, the men's champion, who ruled supreme. An exciting player to watch, his skill in smashing from virtually anywhere in court has ensured that he has not lost a game since Christmas and with his partner Finlay they proved an unbeatable combination.

Lastly, I should like to thank Christine Hayes, Mr. Downes, Janes, Dealhoy, Walters, Mr. Packer and Mr. Bray for all the help they have given to the club.

J. G. (President).

It is fairly obvious what one does, but what does one do with what one has when one has got it?—*Mr. Macarthy.*

These women would throw down their babies in front of them rather than lose their virginity.—*Mr. Davison.*

There's something the matter with your curves.—*Mr. Macarthy to 5th form girl.*

Chess Club

THE INNUMERABLE members of the chess club have once again been playing with great fervour during the past year. The standard of play was high and consequently there was keen competition for places in the team. The seniors started the season strongly but were unable to maintain the pace. In contrast the juniors began slowly but with experience they greatly improved and show much promise for the coming season.

The complete team maintained its position in the league, finishing third, out of the seven schools competing, for the second year in succession. Our record was: played 12, won 5, drew 2, lost 5.

In the *Sunday Times* Chess Tournament we were unfortunate to be drawn away to Haberdashers' Askes. This distinguished, direct grant, grammar school of 'Top of the Form' fame has a formidable chess team. After we had made a trip to Elstree we were rather out-classed by this superior team and lost 1—5, P. Marriage providing our solitary win. Our victors went on to win our zone of the tournament.

Undoubtedly the 'star' of the team was Marriage, the junior captain, who has kept his 100% record over the two years he has been playing for the school, having won 15 games in a row.

The club wishes to thank Mr. Morgan for his advice and encouragement, and Mrs. Wood, Mr. Bray and Mrs. Lake for co-operation in the smooth running of the matches.

The team was chosen from: Degaute (capt.), Williams, Goodyear, Webb, Burrell, Storey, Duke, Marriage (junior capt.), Barrington, Summer, Wynne, Barrett and Clarke.

M. DeGaulte 6A Sci.

The Christian Union

THE CHRISTIAN UNION has met each Tuesday dinner-time during the past year for a variety of activities. These have included several films provided by the Missionary Fellowship and the Sudan United Mission and a number of speakers.

The majority of the meetings, however, have consisted of lively discussions, or short Bible studies followed by discussions on such varied topics as "The Nature of Heaven and Hell" and "What is the Purpose of Sunday Schools?"

We would like to thank Mr. Bigg for his help and interest given in the past year; and are also glad to see a gradual increase in numbers. We hope this will continue in the future.

Jennifer Hall, 6B Sci.
Mary Kettle, 6B Arts.

Orchestra

THE SENIOR ORCHESTRA has continued to play regularly every Tuesday and Friday in morning assembly. Despite many criticisms from the masses a marked improvement has been noticed by the more appreciative few.

We thank Margaret Deane for her reliable service to the orchestra throughout her school career and her leaving is sadly lamented. Our thanks must also go, once again, to Mr. Blatchford for his leadership and for the encouragement he has given to the younger members. Owing to the large numbers of these young players a junior orchestra has been started and Mr. Blatchford has been giving tuition to several members of the lower school. However the practices have not been well attended and it is hoped that far more enthusiasm will be shown next year.

The members of the senior orchestra were: Leader: Mr. Blatchford. Piano: Margaret Deane, Mary Thomson. Violins: C. LeGood, R. Wilmington, P. Ellis, Delia Hopkins, Elizabeth Hill, Moira Hollingsworth, Helen Davey, Jennifer Rissen, Megan Davies, Barbara Mair. Viola: M. Prince. Cello: Mary Crane, Shirley Brittain. Clarinets: J. Hindle, Pat Baker. Flute: Mary Thomson. Bass: Mr. Reynolds.

The junior orchestra were: Leader: Mr. Blatchford. Violins: Carol Bowen, Melanie White, Catherine Page, I. Drew, W. Duarte. Viola: Valerie Jones, Pamela Brown. Clarinets: J. Oliver, Valerie Johnson. Cello: R. Davies, R. Berner.

P. Ellis, 6B Sci.

G. Burton, 6B Sci.

Railway Club

DESPITE THE LEAVING OF OUR PRESIDENT D. A. Unwin the Railway Club has continued to flourish during the past year—more than 150 people attending the film "London to Brighton in Five and a Half Minutes." Robert Hill won the club quiz and form 1R (led by J. Smith, Purdy and Amabilino) formed their own railway section and gave a photographic exhibition.

A dozen meetings were also held to discuss Railway Club business and our thanks go to Mr. Hilditch for duplicating the details of our outings. More than 20 people came on these outings which were five in number and took us to Woodford Halse, Banbury, Oxford and Didcot; to Northampton, Rugby and Bletchley; around London, across Birmingham and the final one to Guildford, Eastleigh, Southampton, across the Solent to Ryde and back to Portsmouth, Fratton and finally to Waterloo.

Over 80 films were borrowed and shown and we are grateful to British Rail for our permits to visit 22 motive power installations, in spite of our general disapproval of their modernization plans.

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AWAY FROM IT ALL

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

FOR MOST OF US our visit to Aeschi at Whitsun was our first to Switzerland so we were in high spirits when we left Victoria in the early afternoon but when we arrived at 5 o'clock at Basle in a steady drizzle we were not feeling so happy. Our first Continental breakfast soon cheered us up and after wandering round a wet deserted Basle for some time we were bundled on to a train for Spiez. Still in a misty drizzle we were taken by coach to our destination, the Hotel Leeblick, Aeschi. This village is some way up a mountain overlooking Lake Thun in the Bernese Oberland. The hotel was marvellous. Everyone was so kind to us and the food was delicious although they must have heard of the English and chips for they must have served them for every other meal. The village was small but we were never at a loose-end and we soon found our pet cafe for the evening entertainment.

The next two days continued to be misty but there was plenty to see and do although no sign of a mountain anywhere. When a fragment of mountain was visible through thick cloud everyone shouted in ecstasy except the coach driver who was doing his best to keep the coach on the road. The next morning we all discovered we had rooms with a view. There were mountains all around us, beautiful, and snow-capped with green, flower filled and always cow filled meadows below them. These cows clanged past the hotel every morning much to our initial delight but we soon got used to the continual noise of the bells. These cowbells were found in profusion all over Switzerland.



No journey to the Bernese Oberland would be complete without going up a mountain. This we did twice. The first time we left in a chair lift in the brilliant sunshine, passing through a cloud and hail and arriving at the top in thigh deep snow, in which we gladly lost ourselves. This was the Niederhorn which owns a collection of sunglasses and camera cases dropped from the chairlift. We, of course, went to Grindlewald, the skiing resort. There was no skiing but this particular day was very hot and we climbed the Eiger Glacier up a sheer rock face, to the Eis Grotte (Ice grotto to the less clever) at the end of which we found a small Christmas Tree. This immense glacier was left unclimbed by only two members of the party. Our second mountain was the Nieson whose summit we reached in a funicular railway.

We visited many towns around the lakes, and further, including the capital, all with their large selection of souvenir shops and cafes which rapidly took the bulk of our money.

We sadly left our hotel, waved off by the whole staff, after our evening meal on Friday. There were a few tears but these were soon forgotten as we settled down on our homeward-bound train. The journey home seemed much shorter—probably because we all slept. Soon we were back again on English soil after what had seemed an eternity out of our lives—a thoroughly enjoyable one. We would like to thank Miss Davies and Miss Hyde for making everything possible and we hoped they enjoyed it as much as we did.

Marilyn Hobson, 4A.

There's nothing like a graph to illustrate a relationship.—*Mr. Macarthy.*

I don't want to hear about your love-life, I just want your Physics homework.—*Mr. Roberts.*

INGHAM'S SUPER TOUR

A rapid tour of nine countries in ten days was decided by the learned members of the Geography Staff as the best way to improve our Geographical knowledge during the Easter holidays. Undoubtedly this was achieved, and our knowledge of Continental food also increased rapidly. Breakfasts ranging from one roll and coffee, to a gastronome's delight in Holland (slices of cheese and ham, boiled eggs, grated chocolate, rusks, rolls, brown and white bread, and tea). The packed lunches however were little different from those experienced in previous years—ham roll, cheese roll and hard-boiled egg!

We remember Belgium for hotels — bad, Holland for food — good, Austria for snow, Germany for rain, France for our shortest night (bed—11.30 p.m., up at 5.45 a.m.) and Italy for two days welcome rest and rumours about a certain bachelor member of staff's nocturnal activities! The main outstanding events were—being stranded without our coach on a tiny snowbound railway station in the Alps, a split tyre on an Autobahn, and the loss of a plastic windmill, purchased by a member of the upper sixth-form hierarchy, to a Luxembourg frontier guard who was last seen holding it in the wind—fascinated!

Our Geography having been altered beyond recognition (for better or for worse?), we thank all concerned — Mr. and Mrs. Ingham and family, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds and Mr. Hilditch (our bachelor gay) and hope that all have recovered sufficiently to join us in saying "Here's to next year."

Anne Marsh, 5A.

CONTINENTAL JAUNT

5 a.m. on a Tuesday morning. What an inhuman hour to start a holiday! Still with our inhuman leaders Messrs. Ingham and Hilditch demanding that we be at Victoria by 7.30 this was the time we were forced to rise. Radio London was the chief pastime on the crossing and on arriving at Ostend we all boarded the coach except one unhappy fool, myself, who was left stranded by the driver's cab, having completely forgotten that when abroad one drives on the right. Brussels, Namur and Dinant were quickly passed and so into the Ardennes and Han-sur-Lesse where we stayed in a hotel that was decidedly not of the five star variety.

The next day we were whipped out of bed at six to face a 400 mile journey through Luxembourg, France and finally to Switzerland. We arrived at Einsiedeln, tired, hungry and very glad that we had finally arrived at our main base. Einsiedeln itself is a fabulous little town, sheltered in a river valley and surrounded by hills which give a beautiful view over the surrounding area. Having explored the narrow streets and alleyways we spent most of our time sitting in front of a monastery—a very interesting monastery for its bells seemingly ring at any time someone has the inclination to ring them. In fact one

time they were heard to chime out loud and clear 7½ minutes before noon.

Unfortunately the day we visited Lucerne it rained and so after a quick exploration we went to the transport museum and spent our time photographing each other in, around and on the exhibits. It was outside here that we managed to fit eight of our number into a telephone kiosk.

Zurich, too, did not pass without incident as one of us was arrested by the lake police for mis-conduct in the boats. Still our last day was spent in the now rather tame pastime of souvenir hunting and visiting our favourite haunts. After that it was just a long journey home. Not that it was dull, for when travelling with other idiots (and Messrs. Ingham and Hilditch, whom we would like to thank for organising the trip) it is impossible to become bored.

Geoff Hill, 5A.

A BREATH OF SWISS AIR

After a rough crossing, we arrived at Les Marecottes at about mid-day, and struggled up the steep ascent to the hotel. Ski-ing, which commenced the following day was greeted with a mixed feeling of delight or near-hatred.

Inspiration being discovered in the instructors, all of our party completed the course. (Unlike previous years)

The usual "larks" were indulged in, and the annual visit to the zoo made (to the delight of the natives, who knew it was empty).

With the coming of twenty English boys to the hotel, a nightly pilgrimage to the local night-club, began. (Vive Le Chaperon Rouge). Needless to say this was enjoyed by all. A final journey was made down the mountain-side into Martigny where the last presents were bought, and the stores of chocolate acquired. The return was marked by many small incidents, one being that a case containing twenty-one small glasses and a pottery jug was dropped from the loading crane. It landed undamaged, although the Frenchman who "received" it was not in the same condition.

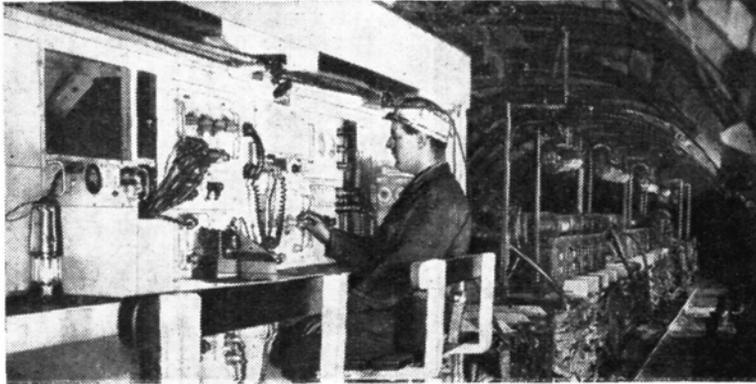
The crossing to Dover was again choppy and all efforts to throw a certain member of the party over-board, were violently resisted. The packed lunches having been stuffed down various funnels on board, 'panic stations' was announced by those who thought they had lost landing tickets.

We would like to thank Mrs. Harston and Mrs. Hamblett for getting us allowed back into the country, and for a most enjoyable holiday.

Catherine Eva, 3A.
Ruth Peters, 3A.
Barbara Mair, 3A.

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SPORT



FOOTBALL

First XI Report

One can only describe last season as fair to middling. It certainly cannot be described as exceptional, nor was it disastrous. This year however, the spirit of the side improved greatly, which is perhaps half the battle, and the participants played more as a team rather than as a collection of 11 individuals.

The main fault was found to be in the link between the defence and the attack. This was mostly due to a lack of fitness on everyone's part and the tremendous speed of the oppositions' forward line. Stamina training was, however, organised in the Gym every Tuesday dinner hour and proved exhausting to those that came, making them realise how unfit they really were. It was, however, received with great relish by some sadistic fifth formers viewing from the comfort of the top corridor.

The size of the forward line was another drawback. Everyone was easily dwarfed by the opposition and in some cases, due to lack of weight, were forced to lose the ball! — thus they lacked goal scoring power.

The Defence, though usually sound, both under pressure and under the direction of Goodere and Hardcastle sometimes panicked and tried to walk the ball out rather than using the 'Burton' method of quick advancement!

If this season's progress is maintained, we have every hope of gaining a few more victories next year.

GRAHAM WATTS.

The remainder of the school teams once again had a fairly average season with the notable exception of the 2nd forms who failed to win a match. The 2nd XI were strong in defence, only letting in 29 goals, but their attack often did not have enough punch to force home the advantage. Forms III and IV had their teams weakened by having their best players on duty for the district and would probably have won more games if they had played at full strength on more occasions.

Perhaps the highlight of the season was in the district, under 15, six-a-side tournament which resulted in a win for the school. The competition was between

15 secondary schools from Southgate, Wood Green, Barnet and Potters Bar. Our team of: D. Buffery (Capt.), Squires, Kitching, K. Smith, A. Buffery and Gyles, easily came through the first three rounds with an aggregate of 23—3 to reach the final against Wood Green, whom they trounced by 11—0, thus winning the Sanderson Shield and team medals. This team has been invited to represent the district in the Hertfordshire six-a-side competition.

District Football

Several players from the 3rd and 4th forms represented or were reserves for the district last season. These were D. Buffery, A. Buffery, K. Smith, Gyles, Pate, Shaw, Robertson and Brewer.

ANALYSIS OF RESULTS

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals	
					For	Against
1st XI ..	19	6	9	4	42	48
2nd XI ..	15	8	5	2	45	29
Form IV ..	14	6	6	2	58	51
Form III ..	16	7	4	5	57	45
Form II ..	15	0	12	3	12	81
Form I ..	14	5	8	1	36	45

Teams from:

1st XI: Goodere (capt.), Mills, Ryder, Gibbs, Hardcastle, Hotchkiss, Gould, Watts, Heaps, Finlay, Crow.

Colours awarded to: Goodere, Hardcastle, Gibbs, Hotchkiss.

2nd XI: Grist (capt.), Burton, Hill, Mackenzie, Giles, Brewer, Goodyear, Spiers, Thistlewood, Rust, Barnes, DeGaute, G. Davies, Lawson.

Form IV: D. Buffery (capt.), Winslow, Holbrook, J. Davis, Kitching, Dealhoy, A. Buffery, K. Smith, Johnston, Lawrie, Hadfield, Orpwood, Ryan.

Form III: Gyles (capt.), Wynne, Ellis, Hedges, Turner, Davies, Brewer, Holman, Robertson, Pate, Shaw, Harvey, Squires, Pickford, Green.

Form II: Norris (capt.), Pollard, Bloyce, Howard, Bristow, Hollands, Liassis, Berner, Jepson, Menday, Wyatt, Hurst, Howard, Peddell.

Form I: Vale (capt.), Hales, Sanders, Patten, Rouse, Hadfield, Morgan, Evans, Horwood, Evers, King, Kane.

Staff v School Football

Staff 2, Prefects 2

AFTER THE Ceremonial Watering Down of the pitch and the placing of the Bong on the centre spot by certain top-hatted prefects the game was allowed to commence. Mr. Turtill kicked off for the staff against the strongest prefects' side for years. However the school were not to have it all their own way and indeed the staff scored first following a tantalising run down the wing by Mr. Bigg whose centre rolled gently between the legs of 'Black Flash' Pearson, the prefects' goalkeeper, and into the back of the net. The staff's master tactician, Mr. Reynolds, had devised a cunning plan to beat the prefects. It was, he later divulged, to kick the ball as high and as hard into the air as possible and already this had become painfully obvious to the spectators who seemed to be forever craning upwards following the ball on its soaring flight. In defence the staff were playing magnificently with the head of Mr. Gilliat and the boot of Mr. Reynolds very much in evidence. However Rust managed to score one for the prefects when the staff goalkeeper appeared to be ten yards out of position.

Then the staff scored again through Mr. Morris. The prefects were now worried. Were they going to lose? Could they be humiliated by this staff team? — Luckily for them — No. Rust scored again and the game finished, disappointingly for the prefects, a two all draw.

A.D.G.

House Matches

This year the dominant house was Hadley who managed to win all four of the competitions even if two of them were on goal average. The senior six-a-side proved to be the most exciting competition when all hinged on the result of the final match between Chace and Bramley. Already Hadley and Trent were tying on points and with two minutes to go Chace had also drawn level with Bramley still within striking distance. However in the final tussle no further points were added and the trophy was awarded to Hadley on goal average.

RESULTS

<i>Senior</i>		<i>Junior</i>	
1st HADLEY		1st HADLEY	
2nd TRENT		2nd TRENT	
3rd CHACE		3rd BRAMLEY	
4th BRAMLEY		4th CHACE	

SIX-A-SIDE TOURNAMENT

1st HADLEY	1st HADLEY
2nd TRENT	2nd TRENT
3rd CHACE	3rd BRAMLEY
4th BRAMLEY	4th CHACE

I don't like the piano making noises. —Mr. Baggarley.

I'm quite flexible really. —Mr. Bigg.

CRICKET

THIS YEAR the standard of cricket in the school continued to rise and as a result the fixture list has been increased. The 1st XI retained ten of the previous season's side and so team spirit was very high. Ryan the only newcomer showing great promise for the future. Unfortunately several of our matches faded into draws when we were in the strongest position. Even so every member of the team managed to excel himself on at least one occasion.

Congratulations must go to John Thistlewood who took 28 wickets in school matches and to Graham Watts for his very consistent batting. Both these players did well when entered for the Middlesex Grammar Schools' Cricket trials, John Thistlewood earning a place in the final trial.

Although the team's fielding this season was improved it is still our weakest point and it is hoped that more emphasis will be put on this aspect of the game next year.

The 3rd Form XI still remains the school's most successful team, Gyles and Pate in particular doing great service for their team. Finally we would like very sincerely to thank the staff who came out to give their encouragement and guidance at the daily net practices.

P. HARDCASTLE (1ST XI CAPT.)

CRICKET RESULTS 1965

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>
1st XI	12	4	6	2
2nd XI	8	2	3	3
4th Form	5	4	0	1
3rd Form	7	6	0	1
2nd Form	6	1	0	5
1st Form	6	3	1	2

Teams from:

1st XI: Hardcastle (capt.), Thistlewood, Gibbs, Burton, Ellis, Hill, Heaps, Hotchkiss, Watts, Dealhoy K., White, Ryan.

2nd XI: Barnes (capt.), Deans, Earle, Creighton, Fordham, Boddan, Giles, Mackenzie, Campbell, Davies, Dealhoy R., Duke, Hill, Sexton, Storey.

4th Form: Kitching, Ryan, Davis, Scott, Hadfield, Holbrook, Pullinger, Orpwood, Johnson, Squires, Hindle, Cook.

3rd Form: Pate (capt.), Gyles, Hedges, Shaw, Harvey, D. Davies, Turner, Ellis, Robertson, Wynne, Brewer, Duke, Merrill, Stolliday.

2nd Form: Berner (capt.), Norris, Liassis, Menday, Hurst, Bloyce, Wyatt, Pollard, Hollands, Cook G., Cook C., Peddel, Pearce, Scott.

1st Form: Vale (capt.), Morgan, Harwood, Saunders, Evans, Patten, Evers, Hales, Rouse, King, Hadfield, Kane, Jeffes.

Colours were awarded to: Hardcastle, Thistlewood, Gibbs, Burton, Hotchkiss, Watts.

Staff v School Cricket

School 112 for 8 dec. Staff 103 for 8 Draw.

THE STAFF TEAM, lead by Mr. Reynolds, took the field at 11 o'clock on a bright, sunny morning and prepared to do battle with the school's opening pair Gibbs and Burton. The School's hopes of victory were running high but they were soon dampened when with the score at 2 Gibbs was caught behind the wicket off Mr. Reynolds' first over. But worse was to follow as Burton was bowled by Mr. Day in his first over with no further addition to the score.

However Watts and Heaps settled down to increase the score steadily until at 28 Heaps lofted one high to Mr. Gilliat standing on the boundary who made no mistake with the awkward catch. For the School it was now a matter of survival until lunch when the score was 54 for 5, Dealhoy being not out 14 and Watts not out 22.

Resuming play the score was taken briskly along until Watts was bowled by Mr. Reynolds with the score at 70. Another wicket quickly fell but Ellis and Dealhoy, by a mixture of luck, mishits, good shots and misfielding pushed the score rapidly from 78 to 112 for 8 when the School declared, Dealhoy being undefeated with 29 and Ellis not out 10.

Mr. Ingham and Mr. Turtill, the staff's openers, went out boldly to face the school attack of Ellis and Hotchkiss. The latter soon found the edge of Mr. Turtill's bat and he was well caught by White at second slip.

Mr. Macarthy joined Mr. Ingham and they pushed the score along to 42 with a series of very exciting shots including a magnificent six by Mr. Ingham and a beautiful cover drive by Mr. Macarthy. Just when the staff seemed set for a long stand, Mr. Ingham skied one to Heaps at mid-off and Mr. Reynolds, batting confidently was somewhat dubiously dismissed a few overs later. Things indeed looked black for the school with the score at 53 for 3 wickets but when the score was 71 Mr. Meltzer was clean bowled by Hardcastle and the very next ball Mr. Bigg rushed down the wicket, missed the ball completely and was easily stumped. Enter Mr. Packer. He, however, and his successor Mr. Day were quickly dismissed after a brief flourish and with 93 runs on the board for 7 wickets and 10 minutes to go, the game could still be won by either side.

Tense indeed, threateningly the fielders closed in and Ryan, diving, brilliantly caught Mr. Gilliat for 0. 93 for 8 — 2 overs to go.

Mr. Macarthy, unperturbed however, immediately hit two more fours, much to the delight of the staff. But time was the only winner in the end for the match had to be finished with the staff score at 103 for 8, only 9 runs behind! Mr. Macarthy being undefeated with 32.

GRAHAM WATTS.

House Results

	Senior		Junior
1st.	TRENT	1st.	TRENT
2nd.	CHACE	2nd.	CHACE
3rd.	BRAMLEY	3rd.	HADLEY
4th.	HADLEY	4th.	BRAMLEY

ATHLETICS

School Sports

Monday, 31st May was a particularly cold day—too cold for best performances but one record was equalled and three new ones set up. This year, one of the field events, the javelin, stole the limelight from the track when J. Heaps broke the old record by 20 feet with a throw of 164 feet 4 inches. Later in the season Heaps won the Middlesex Grammar Schools' javelin event at Hendon. What a delight it is to see a javelin thrown well. A new javelin record was also set up by a Form I boy, Vale, competing in the junior group. He will still be in the same group next year so what distance will he do then?

Mr. Denny, Chief Education Officer for the Borough of Enfield, presented the trophies. Realising how cold it was Mr. Denny wisely kept his comments to a minimum. The lower forms will remember it as the day they almost got off the field without carrying a chair. "Off home now!" finished the Education Officer—"With a chair!" countermanded Mr. Johnston seconds later.

The groundsman, Mr. March, worked hard combating rain and growing grass to keep all the track lines till the day of the sports, but they were at their brightest on the day.

In addition to getting runners off to a good start Mr. Hulford, our Olympic starter, entertained some of the younger ones with tales of his experiences as an international athlete and starter.



District Sports

Complete teams are seldom entered for the District Sports because they always clash with school examinations and boys want to devote their time to revision. However a few of the more confident do compete and of these the winners of their events were: Spiers (Sen. 220), Graham (Form I, hurdles), Hadfield (Form I, long jump).

H. PACKER.

CHAMPIONS

	Boys	Girls
Senior	.. W. Spiers	Christine Owen
Middle	.. T. Kitching	Ruth Amdur
Junior	.. R. Vale	Christine Poole

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THE STAFF MANAGER, MIDLAND BANK LIMITED, 27-32, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

SPORTS DAY 1965

BOYS' RESULTS

Senior:

	1st	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
110 yds. hurdles	Gould (16.9 secs.)	Thistlewood	Taylor	15 secs.
100 yards	Spiers (10.5 secs.)	Rust	Gould	10.2 secs.
220 yards	Spiers (23.8 secs.)	Rust	Simmmons	New Record
440 yards	Heaps (56.8 secs.)	Lawrie	Henneman	53.1 secs.
880 yards	Goodere (2 mins. 9.9 secs.)	Lawrie	Side	Equals Record
Mile	Goodere (4 mins. 52.8 secs.)	Hill	Side	4 mins. 45.6 secs.)
High jump	Thistlewood (5ft. lins.)	Dealhoy	Pearson	5ft. 7ins.
Long jump	Gould (18ft. 8ins.)	Reffell	Degaute	20ft. 2½ins.
Hop, skip and jump	Reffell (37ft. 2ins.)	Spiers	Goodyear	40ft. 2ins.
Discus	Janes (104ft. 4ins.)	Lawson	Gray	133ft. 8ins.
Javelin	Heaps (164ft. 4ins.)	Hardcastle	Bennett	New Record
Shot	Hardcastle (35ft. 6ins)	Burton	Lawson	41ft. 9ins.
Relay	TRENT (49.9 secs)	HADLEY	CHACE	48.2 secs.
Tug-of-war	CHACE			

Middle:

	1st	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
80 yards hurdles	Kitching (12.1 secs.)	Ellis	Wright	11.1 secs.
100 yards	Kitching (11.6 secs.)	Smith	Wynne	10.7 secs.
220 yards	Hindle (28.4 secs.)	Wynne	Holman	25.2 secs.
440 yards	G. Davies (59.4 secs.)	J. Davis	Hardisty	58 secs.
880 yards	G. Davies (2 mins. 29.4 secs.)	Holbrook	Robertson	2 mins. 16.1 secs.
Mile	Holman (5 mins. 26.5 secs.)	Burton	Robertson	5 mins. 5.8 secs.
Relay	HADLEY (53.3 secs.)	BRAMLEY	TRENT	50.6 secs.
High jump	Cavet (4ft. 9ins.)	J. Davis	Green	5ft. 3ins.
Long jump	Smith (17ft. 6ins.)	Gyles	Winslow	20ft. 6ins.
Hop, skip and jump	R. Bragg (33ft. 1ins.)	Gyles	Smith	37ft. 3ins.
Discus	Pike (114ft. 7ins.)	Winslow	Johnson	121ft.
Javelin	Kitching (102ft. 3ins.)	D. Buffery	Ward	128ft. 8ins.
Shot	Lyons (26ft. 8ins.)	Bryan	Oliver	38ft. 5ins.

Junior:

	1st	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
80 yards hurdles	Barrett (14.7 secs.)	Bloyce	Challis	12.8 secs.
100 yards	Lynch (13 secs.)	Weintrob	Liassis	11.2 secs.
220 yards	Berner (30.5 secs.)	Weintrob	Jepson	27.6 secs.
330 yards	Lynch (52 secs.)	Peddell	Pollard	46.7 secs.
Relay	BRAMLEY (62.2 secs.)	TRENT	CHACE	56.7 secs.
High jump	Vale (4ft. 5ins.)	Horwood	Graham	4ft. 10ins.
Long jump	Jepson (14ft. 2ins.)	Menday	Middlewood	16ft. 8ins.
Hop, skip and jump	Hadfield (27ft. 8ins.)	Sanders	Patten	32ft. 6 ins.
Discus	Hurst (65ft.)	Berner	Graham	85ft. 4ins.
Javelin	Vale (100ft. 11ins.)	Shaw	Pearce	New Record
Shot	Hollands (25ft. 3ins.)	Shaw	Jeffes	36ft. 8ins.

Form 1:

	1st	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
80 yards hurdles	Vale (14.5 secs.)	Graham	Horwood	14.2 secs.
100 yards	Evans (13.3 secs.)	Hadfield	Horwood	12.8 secs.
150 yards	Morgan (21 secs.)	Hadfield	Sanders	19.9 secs.
Relay	CHACE (63.6 secs.)	HADLEY	BRAMLEY	61.1 secs.

GIRLS' RESULTS

Senior:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
220 yards	S. Tooby (28.8 secs.)	L. Murray	D. Smith	28.6 secs.
150 yards	C. Owen (18.7 secs.)	V. Hinds	M. Hollingsworth	New Record
100 yards	C. Owen (11.9 secs.)	R. Morgan	N. Downes	11.3 secs.
80 yards hurdles	L. Murray (14.2 secs.)	J. Truslove	L. Hill	12.2 secs.
High jump	R. Morgan (4ft. 4ins.)	S. Tooby	P. Cox	4ft. 7ins.
Long jump	C. Owen (15ft. 5ins.)	R. Morgan	S. Tooby	16ft. 8½ins.
Discus	M. Thomson (60ft. 10ins.)	P. Swinburne	K. Stanford	95 ft. 4ins.
Javelin	M. Thomson (69ft. 11ins.)	N. Downes	P. Swinburne	76ft. 4ins.
Shot	K. Stanford (25ft. 5½ins.)	J. Stone	C. Clarke	37ft. 7½ins.
Relay	BRAMLEY (59.4 secs.)	—	—	57.1 secs.

Intermediate

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
150 yards	R. Amdur (19.4 secs.)	J. Thorne	J. Hall	19.4 secs.
100 yards	R. Amdur (12.4 secs.)	J. Thorne	C. Thistlewood	12.2 secs.
Hurdles	J. Fisher (15 secs.)	P. Foley	J. Watkins	11.6 secs.
High jump	J. Smith (3ft. 11ins.)	H. Morgan	H. Lawrence	4ft. 6½ins.
Long jump	R. Amdur (14ft. 3½ins.)	J. Thorne	C. Thistlewood	16ft. 9ins.
Discus	D. Williams (69ft. 9ins.)	K. Crane	P. Foley	94ft. 2ins.
Javelin	D. Williams (60ft. 9ins.)	C. Thistlewood	L. Tilson	75ft. 2ins.
Relay	BRAMLEY (61.7 secs.)	—	—	57.5 secs.

Junior:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
80 yards	C. Poole (10.5 secs.)	D. Appleby	J. Hinson	10 secs.
100 yards	J. Barnes (12.9 secs.)	C. Poole	J. Hinson	12.5 secs.
High jump	J. Rissen (3ft. 10ins.)	J. Barnes	L. Gammon	4ft. 4ins.
Long jump	J. Hinson (13ft. 4ins.)	G. Truslove	L. Gammon	15ft. 1in.
Hurdles	G. Truslove (15.2 secs.)	B. Mindel	J. Biddulph	13.5 secs.
Rounders ball	V. Butler (126ft. 1in.)	J. Biddulph	C. Poole	185ft. 8ins.
Relay	BRAMLEY (60.4 secs.)	—	—	58.6 secs.

1st Year:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Record.
80 yards	J. Pearce (11.2 secs.)	A. Wilding	D. Tyler	10.8 secs.
100 yards	J. Worboys (13.6 secs.)	J. Rissen	A. Wilding	13.2 secs.
Relay	HADLEY (65.2 secs.)	—	—	62.9 secs.

NETBALL

The improvement in the netball results over the last few years continued this year, both the second and first year teams losing only one match each. It is to be hoped that in future seasons more matches can be played and thus the standard of play improved. Thanks must go to Mrs. Harston for her excellent coaching and support and all looks well for next season.

School Results:

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Form II	4	2	1	1
Form I	4	3	1	0

House Results

Senior:	Junior:
1st. HADLEY	1st. CHACE
2nd. BRAMLEY	2nd. BRAMLEY
3rd. CHACE, TRENT	3rd. TRENT, HADLEY.

Teams from:

2nd Form: Barbara Mindel, Daphne Appleby, Gillian Truslove, June Mobbs, Dana Ashby, Sandra Craddock, Catherine Page, Christine Poole, Jennifer Biddulph.

1st Form: Christina Ryan, Christine Beauchamp, Jacqueline Rissen, Lorna Heigho, Marion Everett, Jean Worboys, Denise Tyler, Joanne Hobson, Adele Orman, Annette Wilding.

Colours:

Commended: Daphne Appleby.

Awarded: Barbara Mindel, Gillian Truslove, Jennifer Biddulph.

BASKETBALL

Unwin, who organised and controlled so much of the basketball in the dinner hour donated six trophies for the House Championships when he left last year — one for each form. One imagined that the competition would not be the same without his organising skill. However, the results were obtained as usual and the whole competition seemed to lose none of its customary vigour and enthusiasm.

H. PACKER.

Trophy Winners

Form I	TRENT
Form II	CHACE
Form III	TRENT
Form IV	BRAMLEY
Form V	HADLEY
Form VI	HADLEY

Winners of the **Wilford Trophy** for the highest over all points — **Hadley**.

HOCKEY



*'Onward
Unswerving
into the
fight'*

This year the 1st XI had rather a poor season, due not only to the lack of skill but also to a lack of experience. However, after numerous practices, progress was made and it is hoped that the enthusiasm that was present throughout the team made up for some of the skills that seemed to be missing.

Our congratulations go to Kay Dexter who achieved a place in the Middlesex 2nd XI and who also played for the 1st XI during the season.

Hopes for next year's team are high as there are some very promising players in the intermediate forms of the school who, if they fulfil their promise, should make a more successful team than this year.

DIANNE SMITH (1ST. XI CAPT.)

Teams:

1st XI: Jennifer Hall, Gillian Pearce, Pat Taylor, Dianne Smith (capt.), Kay Dexter, Jennifer Stone, Catherine Janes, Katherine Stanford, Susan Tooby, Linda Murray, Penny Swinburne, Christine Owen.

2nd XI: Gillian Harris, Christina Law, Dianne Williams, Diana Burberry, Christine Clarke, Susan Hills, Elizabeth Hill, Linda Davies, Julie Fisher, Janet Truslove, Janet Millward. *Res.:* Rhiain Morgan.

Under 15: Melanie White, Veronica Fraser, Christine Poole, Judith Saxton, Jennifer Smith, Pat Foley, Janet Wallington, Hilary Lawrence, Lesley Tilson, Gillian Truslove, Jennifer Biddulph. *Res.:* Mary Fuller, Lesley Gammon.

Colours:

Commended: Jennifer Hall, Susan Tooby, Catherine Janes.

Awarded: Christine Owen, Linda Murray, Pat Taylor, Gillian Pearce, Kay Dexter.

House Results

Senior	Junior
1. TRENT	1. CHACE
2. HADLEY	2. HADLEY
3. CHACE & BRAMLEY	3. BRAMLEY & TRENT

Observe an object at infinity — say about twenty feet away! — *Mr. Macarthy.*

Haven't you ever done Chinese sewage? — *Mr. Osborn—in tone of hurt surprise.*

Staff v School Hockey

Staff 5, School 3

April 2nd, 1965—and the school again assembled on the sacred turf to watch for blood as the staff played the school First XI at hockey. There was in fact a minimum of blood—the match being remarkably civilised. The staff scored first, but the school seized an opportunity to equalise within minutes. An excellent goal from Mr. Bigg added to the tension and at half time the score was 3—3. The second half of the match was less exciting. The school attacked continually but was unable to score, while the staff taking advantage of their speedy wingers, twice scored from breakaways making the final score 5—3 to the staff.

PAT TAYLOR.



TENNIS

It was very disappointing for the teams that despite all our efforts we were only able to arrange two tennis matches, one of which was cancelled. The one match was against Minchenden who beat our first six enabling them to retain 'The Rose Bowl' Trophy once again, but the second six are to be congratulated on beating Minchenden for the first time in many years.

Generally tennis has seemed to have gained tremendous popularity throughout the school. All eight courts were used nearly all the available time including lunch hours and even during break by some enthusiastic first formers. This interest has been shown not only by the girls but also by vast numbers of boys and a rota had to be worked out so that everyone had the opportunity of getting at least one game a week.

The school tournaments were severely hit by a shortage of time and much of the excitement was ruined by walkovers. However when finals day came the matches proved to be very close and exciting.

Unfortunately the school v. staff match had to be called off owing to the elements and it is left to the imagination as the only method of drawing any conclusion as to the result of this, usually, magnificent battle.

PENNY SWINBURNE
(tennis capt.)

Teams:

- 1st VI: Dianne Smith, Penny Swinburne, Lysbeth Hill, Linda Davies, Christine Clarke, Gillian Pearce.
2nd VI: Jennifer Stone, Christine Champion, Linda Murray, Christina Law, Diane Williams, Katie Stanford.

House Results

Senior	Junior
1st BRAMLEY	1st BRAMLEY
2nd CHACE	2nd TRENT
3rd HADLEY	3rd HADLEY
4th TRENT	4th CHACE

School Tournaments

Senior Girls: Penny Swinburne

Junior Girls: Avis Marlowe

Boys: A. Squires

Mixed Doubles: Dianne Smith and J. Davis.

CROSS COUNTRY

This, now, much revered event attracted strong competition throughout the school and produced some very exciting races. Some of the competitors had been training for months and now the results of their labours showed as they alone were able to keep up the fast pace which is always present at the start of the cross country races. The one record that was broken was in the middle school when C. Lawrie of Trent House broke the old record by 26 seconds.

Results

Senior: 1. C. Side (T); 2. R. Goodere (H); 3. R. Hill (H).

Time: 19 mins. 56 secs. Record: 19 mins. 12 secs.

Middle: 1. C. Lawrie (T); 2. B. Holbrook (H);

3. J. Davies (T).

Time: 17 mins. 31 secs. (New Record).

Junior: 1. R. Davis (B); 2. I. Drew (T); 3. B. Challis (T).

Time: 12 mins. 23 secs. Record: 11 mins. 20 secs.

Form I: 1. R. Vale (H); 2. S. Saunders (H);

3. G. Milner (H).

Time: 8 mins. 30 secs. Record: 7 mins. 56 secs.

SWIMMING

Of all the sports catered for at school swimming is probably the most neglected. After the first year there is no room for it on the timetable and the only official recognition of it is in the annual school gala which is now held at Arnos Baths. However within the school a club has been formed and fairly regular meetings were held last year at Wood Green. Although this has not had any immediate effect on our results in inter-school galas we hope that in a few years this extra practice will pay dividends.

In this year's North Middlesex Gala our senior girls' team was placed fifth out of the 24 schools competing but our other teams were unplaced. Penny Swinburne, R. Janes and the relay team all qualified to go through to the all Middlesex finals.

School Gala Results:

Boys:	Girls:
1st. CHACE 54 pts.	1st. HADLEY 67 pts.
2nd. HADLEY 53 pts.	2nd. BRAMLEY 66 pts.
3rd. BRAMLEY 43 pts.	3rd. TRENT 50 pts.
4th. TRENT 23 pts.	4th. CHACE 46 pts.

The Taming of The Shrew



Czechoslovakian Journey

THREE WEEKS OF contrast and discovery. Our way strewn with roses, our meals with caraway seeds, performers ill, injured or exhausted, the greater part of our waking lives spent playing cards in a coach packed to capacity with luggage, presents and an extremely temperamental collapsible set. *The Taming of the Shrew* taken from Frankfurt to Bratislava with a roundabout return through Budapest, Vienna and Stuttgart, forty-one grateful guests of the Janacek academy of music and drama in Brno. The first English production of Shakespeare to tour in Czechoslovakia. Here was a challenge indeed.

Though a magnificent experience for us, a visit to Czechoslovakia for its own sake is nowadays no remarkable feat. Once past the border post at Cheb, where the preponderance of armed guards brought a slightly hysterical crop of pessimistic jokes, we were ready for something new and strange, a spontaneous awareness of an alien society. Perhaps to us the Czechs were a faceless people, living out of our comprehension. There was of course no such immediate shock, only the sensation of a drab and slightly forlorn world. Carlsbad, Marienbad, names with so many almost mythical associations for us, had an empty hollowiness, the gilt of the ballrooms and palaces having turned to a tawdry glitter. As we moved further east, Prague and Brno demonstrated the duality

to which we had already been introduced in Czechoslovakia, contrast always, the unexpected always. The Golden City lived up to its name and we played here to an audience of 1,000 receiving a vast hamper of flowers to the accompaniment of rapturous applause. Somehow the country's duality lay for us here. We seldom saw flowers in Czechoslovakia, seldom extravagance of any kind and there was something in this colossal gift that was as peculiarly unreal as those film-set towns of the north-west.

Performing Shakespeare here was of course a challenge for both cast and audience. The Czechs read their Shakespeare in modern translation and their stages present more of his work in the course of a year than those in England, two factors that seemed to guarantee a knowledgeable audience. We found *The Shrew* had received extensive publicity and the encouragement here, coupled with the magnificent professional theatres on which we played, brought the best we could give. Ad libs punctuated the script, Gremio bids Sly farewell with a casual "Goodnight Wack" and a dialogue between two members of the cast at a moment of crisis went something on the lines of "Enjoying the play my lord? — Yes, very much. Have a drink." All this while some sweating individual in the wings was waiting for his cue. And certainly the relaxed atmosphere on stage must have been due in part to the warmth of the Czech people. In three weeks we were able to feel that there had been contact in a personal way between us, both through the medium of the play and in our individual dealings. Czech stage technicians struggling with complex sign language to get through to our lights and sound men, eventually shrugging their shoulders and leaving us to get on with it, a Czech jazz group at our reception in Brno resigning themselves to a nightmare situation as three makeshift musicians took over their equipment to batter out "Twist and Shout" and perhaps most likely to be remembered by all of us, dinner in a beer cellar stamped with the mark of Shakespeare's own day. The Czech army sang "Glory glory alleluya" for us, watched in disbelief the mad English dancing in the Prague backstreets and witnessed with delight a bucket of water thrown over one of our members of staff. The Czech army hat we still possess will recall that evening, in some ways an ironic souvenir.



And the sights that we were shown in Czechoslovakia gave us a respect and admiration for the heritage of these people. The beautiful Prague castle, seat of the Bohemian revolution and the Thirty Years' War of the seventeenth century, and Karlstein, a group of red capped towers that might have stepped out of Snow White, a fairy castle, yet impregnable, perched in the Bohemian hills. These were indelible impressions and somehow, with the urgency of the play interspersed, meant more than a hasty tourist's glance. We laid a wreath at the memorial to the Czech students that died in the prison of Spilberk castle, designed as a gas chamber but never used, and sensed the implications that the bullet pocked buildings of Budapest involved. But speed was the hallmark of the journey and the sobering effect of such scenes as these would be destroyed as we hurtled down the Danube in a hydrofoil or stepped warily through the limestone caves of Brno. Contrast always, the permanence of the history of the country against our artificial player's world.

But if there was contrast behind the Iron Curtain, what of the contrast with Europe's cities? Vienna, a tourist's paradise, brighter, faster, more competitive, more impersonal. Every street seemed to be Oxford Street, every inhabitant an American and every shop designed for millionaires. And Frankfurt, with Woolworth's dominating its shopping arcade and its incredible number of motorists all apparently practising for a Grand Prix trophy. Perhaps the nervous activity of this place was one of the most violent contrasts to Czechoslovakia's almost apathetic calm.

And after it all, what have we gained? New friends certainly, the Janacek academy brings *The Threepenny Opera* here in November and we shall have a chance to meet again the people who received us so well. And also perhaps we have had a few unpleasant illusions shattered. We met the Czech people for a corporate effort and Shakespeare, as he had been and will continue to be, was the unifying force. Our meetings with the Czechs were on a totally different level to the self conscious attempts at understanding with the Iron Curtain suspended between, and the problems of East and West were temporarily missing. There was in fact no interference either with us or with our dealings with the Czechoslovakian people throughout the tour. That this could be so, that we should be unconscious of the gap, says something for Czechoslovakia's changing face.

John Fordham, 6A Arts.



Viewpoints

Greetings: The Queen sends her good wishes for the success of your tour.—*Sir Edward Ford, H.M. Yacht "Britannia"*.

This is a splendid effort. I wish you every success and hope that your Society's enterprise will be richly rewarded.—*Jennie Lee, Minister of Culture.*

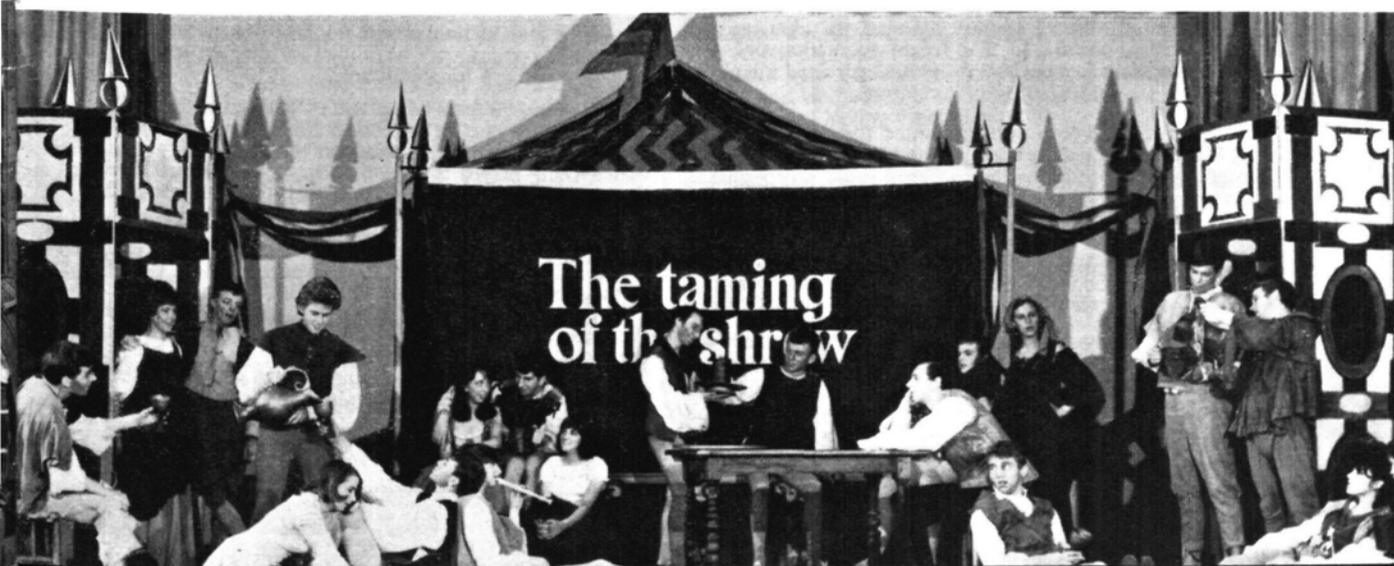
The Play: The producer rightly regarded the fact that Shakespeare wrote his play for performances by a company on tour playing in market squares, inn yards and village fairs as an excuse to include all sorts of farcical business and general clowning. His cast served him well, maintaining a roistering, rollicking pace with enormous gusto and enthusiasm. Petruchio, Malcolm Fenton, was a splendidly eccentric shrew-tamer who arrived to claim Katherina's hand in marriage looking a cross between a Viking king and Mark Antony before the battle of Philippi. Katherina, Barbara Platt, all flashing green eyes and flaming hair, was the archetypal shrew. Her conversion at the end of the play to wifely duty and obedience won a low rumble of approving grunts from an audience clearly composed entirely of ferociously henpecked husbands.—*Times Educational Supplement.*

It is bright, cheerful, exciting, sizzling. It is more than a romp, it is an evening of utter delight and fantasy, magnificently told in the hands of these youngsters.—*Wood Green Herald.*

An excellent team working at a high level.—*Brno.*

A riot of colour, high spirits and hilarious business. The songs and dances gave constant delight.—*Bratislava.*

A memorable evening in the theatre.—*Lord Parrott, British Ambassador in Prague.*



OLD SCHOLARS NEWS

PAULINE M. ANSTEY: Passed G.C.E. "A" level in Botany and Zoology. Now at Wall Hall Training College, Aldenham: taking Biology as main course.

JANET A. BAKER: Now working in the jig and tool design office of the Standard Telephones and Cables Ltd. Has passed "A general course in Engineering" at Southgate Technical College gaining Credits in Mathematics and Engineering Science.

R. BLOYCE: Has passed the Empire Award in Ballroom Dancing with honours.

ALISON BUCKNER: Is now working at the Ministry of Defence.

NELSON CAPLIN: Has been teaching at Dunstey Grammar School, Glos., since September.

ANNE DELL: Has been accepted for V.S.O.

G. L. DIXON: A previous head boy of the School and now a Greater London Councillor has been elected on the Governing body of the School.

FRANCIS EMSDEN: Has a Secretarial position with Personnel Manager of Plastics at John Dale Ltd., Waterfall Road, New Southgate, N.11.

PAULINE GUTHRIE who is a Qualified Chartered Physiotherapist (M.S.C.D.) is now working at Prince of Wales Hospital, Tottenham.

Tennis

The 1965 season at the Old Scholars Club has been another enjoyable and successful one and the standard of play has improved.

The Junior Section is still expanding and the high standard of their tennis has been proved by the results of their matches.

In a mixed match against the staff the club team played well to win 8—1. The recent open tournament and barbecue were most successful and attracted a large entry and a good gathering of spectators.

Energetic junior members painted the pavilion and made new curtains; new chairs and tables have been bought and the club now has an even more prosperous appearance.

The club also plays a lot of table tennis during the winter, and has three teams in the many pleasures to be found at Brackendale, and any member or ex-member of the School interested in joining should contact the

Hon. Sec., Mrs. J. D. Livesey,

66, Old Park Road,
N.13.

PAL 1026.

MARRIAGES

Mr. Graham R. Brummell to Miss Elizabeth M. Goode.

Mr. R. V. Chambers to Miss Susan Corney.

Mr. Peter Collinson to Miss Christa Butsch.

Mr. Keith Davies to Miss Gwynneth Howell.

Mr. C. W. Fielding to Miss Anne Margaret Combie.

Mr. Derek William Ivins to Miss Valerie P. Lepper.

Mr. John Knight to Miss Pauline Guthrie.

Mr. Conrad Piper to Miss Ann West.

Mr. Jack Taylor to Miss Hazel Jean Tull.

Mr. Anthony F. Varney to Miss Marie-Louise Steffen.

Mr. Graham Watson to Miss Janet Wooton.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. Francis P. C. Hencken to marry Miss Frances E. Emsden.

Mr. Michael Hill to marry Miss Carol Binysh.

R. A. HEACOCK: Has been awarded the degree Doctor of Science for work in biochemistry and organic chemistry is now living in Canada and is married to Sheila McNulty also an old scholar.

FRANCIS P. HENCKEN: Has commenced working with the Westminster Bank with view to management and higher grades.

MARGARET PORTER: Since leaving college in 1964 has worked as a secretary in a firm of solicitors and as a nurse at the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond Street, W.C.1.

YVONNE PIKE: Is now working as a secretary to audit manager at Price Waterhouse and Co.

BRIAN M. SMITH: Passed the exam of The Royal College of Surgeons 1965. His qualifications are now B.D.S. (Lond.), L.D.S., R.C.S. He married Natasha Fisher in 1963 and now lives in Glastonbury, Somerset.

DEREK STURGES: Has obtained the post of Senior Research Associate at the University of Birmingham working under Professor Fayer.

CHRISTINE S. TURGELL: Has been accepted as student at Lancashire Institute of Agriculture, Hutton, Preston. She is doing a two year course in preparation for National Diploma in Dairying.

Hockey

It was most gratifying to see so many newcomers from School at the beginning of the 1964/5 season, and it is hoped that this trend will continue in the future.

The 1st XI had a very good season, reaching their climax at the Middlesex Tournament. Having won their section, they lost in the semi-finals, by the odd goal, to a very good Ealing side — the eventual winners.

If the 2nd XI results were not so commendable, the team could certainly not be faulted for their enthusiasm, which augurs well for the future.

As always, a team comprised of both 1st and 2nd XI members took part in the Easter Festival at Ramsgate. The weather was most unkind on this occasion — one match being played in a hail storm — but nevertheless the weekend was a great success, and the team finished all square — winning two, losing two and drawing one.

Indoor hockey matches continued at Edmonton Baths, and eventually the long awaited session in the gymnasium at the Arsenal Football Club took place. This proved to be rather disappointing, because whilst the changing facilities were excellent, the temperature of the gym, which was virtually open air, appeared to be below freezing; it was quite impossible to get warm even when playing — the footballers must be either tough or more energetic!

Miss Cynthia Wheeler was again selected to play for the Middlesex 1st XI and was also asked to play in the Festival XI v. The North match at the Easter Festival.

During the summer months, the Cricket Club have been working hard on the erection of new changing rooms at Cockfosters, and the Hockey Club are looking forward to making full use of these during the coming season, for which arrangements are well under way.

Unfortunately several members have left the district since the end of the season, so new members will be more than welcome. Anyone interested in joining is asked to get in touch with the

Hon. Sec.: Miss D. Monk,

11, Elvendon Road,
N.13.
BOW 6257.

Football

Following last season's success, 1964/65 was very much an anti-climax and proved to be the worst for many years. Promotion of the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th elevens unfortunately coincided with the loss of a number of key players and although the ranks were filled by new members, they lacked both skill and experience which resulted in a very substantial weakening of our last four elevens. The only teams to escape relegation were the Reserves and 6th XI.

The 1st XI, under new skipper Bob Grimmett, did not make their customary good start and were always struggling. As so often happens when things are not going too well in the League we had a good Cup run being beaten 2—1 by Shene Old Grammarians in a magnificent Quarter-final match. Of the players two can look back with satisfaction, namely Tim Law our goalkeeper and right back Brian Cook. The former saved us from heavier defeats and generally frustrated opposing forwards whilst Brian always tried to play football and his interceptions and intelligent use of the ball were invaluable in an otherwise shaky defence. The rest of the team all had excellent matches but lacked consistency throughout the programme. Brian Bale and Gomer Pugh were the pick of the forward line.

The Reserves were once again our most successful side and until Xmas looked as though they were going to win their Division but the promotion of several players to the senior side led to a series of defeats and they finished midway in the League table. A sound defence where Goalkeeper Dave Hodgson excelled and Pete Corgan, until promoted, dominated the middle with good coverage from full backs Mac. Mackenzie and Iain Walls, was the springboard for the attack prompted by skipper Gordon Dewhirst at left half and spearheaded by Brian Toms, centre forward, Dave Cooper and Graham Penny on the wings.

An abnormal number of "cry-offs" made the composition of the lower teams a constantly changing one and of the 80 matches played by these four sides only 18 were won with seven drawn—figures which speak for themselves. Of the newcomers John Churchill and Roger Robertson looked the most promising whilst of the "old brigade" Tony Wright, John Spink, John Cliff, Ray Harrop, Brian Oliver and Peter Chilton always gave of their best for the full ninety minutes and deserved better support.

The Chairman's Cup for the most improved and consistent player was between Tim Law and Brian Cook with the former getting the Committee's narrow verdict. Brian Toms was once again our leading goal scorer with 38, well above Dick Dyer and Dave Cooper who both scored 26.

The Club was most fortunate to have the services of several schoolboys on various occasions throughout the season and we were particularly impressed with the play of Jerry Heaps, Bill(y) Spiers and Graham Mackenzie.

In the coming season we must endeavour to make up some of the lost ground and the Club will welcome any new players—please contact me or any playing member.

Hon. Sec.: A. H. Gudgin,

18, Park House,
Winchmore Hill Road,
Winchmore Hill, N.21.

Telephone: PAL 2624.

Cricket

Both 1st and 2nd XI results showed an improvement over recent seasons—in spite of the very wet summer. In fact it can be said that the rain generally was on the side of our opponents as several games had to be abandoned when we "had them on the hook"!

Brian Smith, our 1st XI Captain, again had a good season scoring over 800 runs and taking about 50 wickets. Cliff Tosh, making a late start to the season, scored heavily and finished top of the averages. Useful contributions were also made by Roy Clark, Gordon Wilson and David Miller, whilst the hard hitting of Jerry Heaps proved very handy on occasions. Tim Kitching was a very able wicket keeper and showed considerable promise for the future.

In the 2nd XI it was again the skipper Jack Spring who carried the side on many occasions. He scored over 500 runs and took more than 80 wickets. His support was generally a little sporadic, but Gordon Dewhirst and Terry Ryan both did well with the bat. The 2nd XI were very pleased to see the quite considerable improvement shown by the younger element represented by Michael Ryan, Keith Campbell, Martin Duke, Peter Scott, Andrew White and Robert Gyles. Robert in particular started the season in good form but rather failed to live up to his high promise. However all the members of the School who played for the Club acquitted themselves well and we hope they enjoyed their cricket as much as we enjoyed having them with us.

The new dressing rooms and showers are now completed and will be in full use for next season. It is hoped to have a proper "opening ceremony", full details of which will be advised to all interested.

It is also hoped to hold winter nets at the Middlesex Indoor Cricket School at Finchley and any interested person should contact the

Hon. Sec.: R. H. Ashton,

66, Sheringham Avenue,
N.14.

LAB 7477.

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PRIZES FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1964-65

FORM PRIZES

1A JACQUELINE G. MUSSON, LINDA R. WILSON.
1E P. SAVAGE, JUDITH M. BENNETT, JANETTE BEARD.
1R D. F. DUNLOP, G. MILNER.

2C M. J. POLLARD, PAMELA A. BROWN.
2B M. P. MAJKA, D. J. LIASSIS.
2A BRENDA WINCH, JENNIFER BIDDULPH.

3C G. H. HOWARD, BRENDA L. SEAGROATT.
3B J. D. STOLLIDAY, I. F. E. DREW.
3A RUTH S. AMDUR, G. L. WYNNE.

4C JENNIFER A. THORP, DOROTHY J. BRISTOW.
4B J. C. RAVALDE, J. L. AZIZOLLAH.
4A SANDRA FINNIS, D. H. SMITH.

5ths. Special Merit Prizes: CAROLYN A. M. ALLDAY, LINDA A. CARRINGTON, MEGAN R. DAVIES, C. D. JEPSON, MARGARET S. SHAW, JACQUELINE SIMPSON, JENNIFER W. STONE, M. D. WRIGHT.

5ths. Prize (for best all-round performance in G.C.E. at 'O' Level)
CATHERINE M. JANES.

6th Form Subject Prizes:

6B English: JANE M. PALMER. Geography: RHAIAN R. MORGAN. History: NORA M. DOWNES. Latin: SYLVIA N. PEARCE. French: MARIAN J. WATTS. German: GILLIAN D. FRIEND. Pure Mathematics: CHRISTINE M. CLARKE. Applied Mathematics: J. R. SEXTON. Physics: G. D. WATTS. Chemistry: D. A. EARLE. Botany: TERESA G. GABRIEL. Zoology: A. C. BEETLESTONE.

6A English: PATRICIA TAYLOR. Geography: J. R. RUST. History: M. I. BIRNBAUM. Latin: M. I. BIRNBAUM. French: CAROL C. VICKERY. German: CAROLYN B. RYALL. Pure Mathematics: R. P. HARVEY. Applied Mathematics: R. D. JANES. Physics: J. GIBBS. Chemistry: N. W. T. CREIGHTON. Zoology: DIANA M. LEE and SUSAN B. HILLS.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Geometrical Drawing:

P. G. CHAMP, M. L. BARRETT, J. D. STOLLIDAY.
The 'Ingram' Handicraft Trophy: I. R. LUCAS.
Music: LINDA A. MURRAY.
Art: M. A. PEARSON, CAROLYN W. WHITE.
Domestic Science: DIANA M. J. BURBERRY.
Physical Education: J. F. HEAPS, CHRISTINE L. OWEN.

The 'Richard Bell' Prize (for the best all-round performance in G.C.E. 'A' level) R. P. HARVEY.

The 'Fairfield' Prize (for modern languages): BARBARA C. PLATT.

The 'Pater' Memorial Prize (for English): J. FORDHAM.

The Head Boy's and Head Girl's Prizes: R. D. JANES, PENELOPE J. SWINBURNE.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANTS 1964-65

M. I. BIRNBAUM: *Christ Church, University of Oxford.*
N. W. T. CREIGHTON: *University of Hull.*
M. E. E. DEGAUTE: *University College, Aberystwyth.*
J. FORDHAM: *University of Keele.*
J. GIBBS: *Imperial College, University of London.*
R. S. GOODERE: *University of Keele.*
J. V. GOODYEAR: *University of Edinburgh.*
G. J. GRIST: *Christ Church, University of Oxford.*
P. J. HARDCASTLE: *University of Manchester.*
R. P. HARVEY: *Imperial College, University of London.*
SUSAN B. HILLS: *University of Reading.*
R. D. JANES: *Imperial College, University of London.*

DIANA M. LEE: *School of Pharmacy, University of London.*
LINDA A. MURRAY: *Trinity College of Music.*
R. A. NURSEY: *University of Manchester.*
C. O. OGUNRO: *University of Glasgow.*
BARBARA C. PLATT: *University of Manchester.*
J. R. RUST: *University of Leeds.*
PATRICIA TAYLOR: *University of Kent.*
J. P. THISTLEWOOD: *University of Leeds.*
N. A. WELCH: *University of Manchester.*
R. WILMINGTON: *University College, Cardiff.*
JANET O. WRIGGLESWORTH: *University of Nottingham.*

PUPILS PROCEEDING TO FURTHER EDUCATION 1964-65

PAULINE M. ANSTEY (left 1961): *Wall Hall Training College for Teachers.*
LINDA M. BAMPTON: *Doncaster Training College for Teachers.*
H. P. BARD: *Southgate Technical College.*
D. H. BARNES: *City of London College.*
MARGARET A. BEARD: *Philippa Fawcett Training College for Teachers.*
P. J. BODDEN: *Ealing College of Technology.*
EDWINA BROTHERTON: *Pitman's College.*
I. W. M. CAVET: *Southgate Technical College.*
CHRISTINE M. CHAMPION: *St. John's Training College, York.*
MARGARET G. DEANE: *Bretton Hall Training College for Teachers.*
PAULINE F. ENEVER: *Tottenham Technical College.*
J. R. S. GOULD: *Enfield College of Technology.*
D. J. GROSSMAN: *Woolwich Polytechnic.*
P. J. GUTTERIDGE: *Norwood Technical College.*
MARGARET B. HADFIELD: *Southgate Technical College.*
CHRISTINE HAYES: *Brighton Training College for Teachers.*
LYSBETH E. HILL: *Triangle Secretarial College.*
ROSEMARY JERROLD (left 1963): *Brighton Technical College.*

M. I. LAMBERT: *City of London College.*
ANN E. MILES: *Pitman's College.*
JANET MILLWARD: *Tottenham Technical College.*
CHRISTINE L. OWEN: *City of Coventry Training College for Teachers.*
M. A. PEARSON: *School of Architecture, Portsmouth College of Art and Design.*
MARGARET E. PRIME: *Southgate Technical College.*
CAROLYN B. RYALL: *Holborn College.*
C. F. SIMMONS: *Southgate Technical College.*
JACQUELINE SIMPSON: *College for the Distributive Trades.*
DIANNE E. SMITH: *Chelsea College of Science and Technology.*
R. C. STOREY: *Southgate Technical College.*
PENELOPE J. SWINBURNE: *City of London College.*
CHRISTINE S. TURGEL (left 1964): *Lancashire Institute of Agriculture.*
SUSAN E. M. TURNER: *Hornsey College of Arts.*
CAROL C. VICKERY: *Lycee Francaise.*
O. G. WALTERS: *Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.*
JOAN E. D. WEBB: *Southgate Technical College.*

OTHER EXAMINATIONS

USE OF ENGLISH PAPER

March

LINDA M. BAMPTON, D. H. BARNES, MARGARET A. BEARD, M. I. BIRNBAUM, R. C. DEALHOY, MARGARET G. DEANE, J. FORDHAM, P. FRANKLIN, J. GIBBS, R. S. GOODERE, J. V. GOODYEAR, J. R. S. GOULD, G. J. GRIST, D. J. GROSSMAN, P. J. HARDCASTLE, R. P. HARVEY, SUSAN B. HILLS, R. D. JANES, M. I. LAMBERT, DIANA M. LEE, LINDA A. MURRAY, R. A. NURSEY, C. O. OGUNRO, CHRISTINE L. OWEN, T. C. PATTEN, M. A. PEARSON, J. R. RUST, C. N. SIDE, DIANNE E. SMITH, P. A. SMITH, PATRICIA TAYLOR, YIANOULLA THEOPHILOU, J. P. THISTLEWOOD, SUSAN A. TOOBY, SUSAN E. M. TURNER, CAROL C. VICKERY, O. G. WALTERS, N. A. WELCH, S. WILLIAMS, R. WILMINGTON, JANET O. WRIGGLESWORTH.

July

CHRISTINE M. CHAMPION, N. W. T. CREIGHTON, CHRISTINE HAYES, BARBARA C. PLATT, PENELOPE J. SWINBURNE.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS EXAMINATIONS

Book-keeping Stage I, Elementary:

G. M. BURTON, A. L. DOWNES, M. N. IRVINE, K. E. TAYLOR.

SUCCESSSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS

- J. H. AUPERS: B.Sc., London, Third Class Honours, Chemistry.
- R. B. BLOYCE: Ordinary National Diploma in Engineering with Three Credits.
- JOYCE M. BOON: B.Sc., Nottingham, Third Class Honours, Chemistry.
- J. M. BRADSHAW: B.Sc., London, Second Class Honours, Lower Division, Physics.
- ALISON S. BUCKNER: Diploma in Business Studies.
- N. CAPLIN, B.Sc.: B.D., London Bible College.
- SUSAN CHAPMAN: Hotel and Catering Institute Students' Certificate.
- L. CLARK: Awarded Commandant's Cup for the best recruit in the Army Apprentices' School, Carlisle.
- H. D. CLOUT: B.A., London, Second Class Honours, Upper Division, Geography.
- ANNE M. DELL: B.A., Cambridge, Third Class Honours, Moral Sciences.
- A. J. EVANS: Associate of the Chartered Insurance Institute.
- D. A. FROST: B.Sc.(Eng.), London, Civil Engineering.
- F. P. HENCKEN: B.A., Nottingham.
- JANICE C. HENNEMAN: Teachers' Certificate.
- L. A. HOLFORD-STREVEN: First Class Honours in Honour Classical Moderations, University of Oxford. Winner of Three University Prizes viz. The Top Craven Scholarship, The Hertford Scholarship and The Top de Paravicini Prize.
- CLIVE INVEST: B.D.S. (Lond.) in Dental Surgery.
- JOHN INVEST: City and Guilds of London Inst. Science Laboratory Technicians Certificate first class pass at Ordinary level.
- WENDY J. INWARD: Teachers' Certificate and Certificate of Nursery Nursing.
- PAULINE KNIGHT (née Guthrie): Member of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapists.
- N. LACEY: B.Sc.(Eng.), London, Second Class Honours, Upper Division, Electrical Engineering.
- P. J. LEEDHAM: B.Sc., London, First Class Honours, Electrical Engineering.
- M. MACKENZIE: Diploma of Technology (Eng.), Second Class Honours, Upper Division.
- YVONNE M. PIKE: National Diploma in Business Studies, with Distinction.
- MARGARET A. PORTER: R.S.A. Secretarial Certificate with three Distinctions.
- H. M. RABBIE: First Class Honours in Honour Moderations in Physics, Mathematics and Engineering Science, University of Oxford.
- B. M. SMITH: B.D.S., London, L.D.S., R.C.S.
- M. T. SOTIRIOU: Commercial Pilot's Licence.
- P. J. SPICER: Intermediate Examination, Chartered Accountancy.
- D. J. STURGES, B.Sc.: Ph.D., University of Minneapolis.
- ANNE PIPER (née West): B.Sc., London, Second Class Honours, Upper Division, Physiology.

SPORTS RESULTS 1964-65

FOOTBALL

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals For	Goals Against
1st XI	19	6	9	4	42	48
2nd XI	15	8	5	2	45	29
Form IV	14	6	6	2	58	51
Form III	16	7	4	5	57	45
Form II	15	0	12	3	12	81
Form I	14	5	8	1	36	45

Inter House Championship:

Senior: HADLEY Junior: HADLEY

District Six-a-Side Competition:

Winning Team: D. N. Buffery (capt.), A. C. Squires, K. M. Smith, R. S. Gyles, A. G. Buffery, T. C. Kitching.

BASKETBALL

Inter House Championships:

Form VI: HADLEY Form III: TRENT
 Form V: HADLEY Form II: CHACE
 Form IV: BRAMLEY Form I: TRENT

ATHLETICS Boys

Senior Champion: W. Spiers.
 Intermediate Champion: T. C. Kitching
 Junior Champion: R. R. Vale.

Inter House Championship: HADLEY.

SWIMMING Boys

Inter House Championship: HADLEY

CRICKET

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	12	4	2	6
2nd XI	8	2	3	3
Form IV	5	4	1	0
Form III	7	6	1	0
Form II	6	1	5	0
Form I	6	3	2	1

Inter House Championship:

Senior: TRENT Junior: TRENT

HOCKEY

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	9	5	4	0
2nd XI	5	2	1	2
Under 15	4	2	1	1
Under 14	1	1	0	0

Inter House Championship:

Senior: TRENT. Junior: CHACE.

TENNIS

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st VI	1	0	1	0
2nd VI	1	1	0	0

Inter House Championship:

Senior: BRAMLEY. Junior: BRAMLEY.

NETBALL

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
2nd Year	4	2	1	1
1st Year	4	3	1	0

ATHLETICS Girls

Senior Champion: Christine L. Owen.
 Intermediate Champion: Ruth S. Amdur.
 Junior Champion: Christine Poole.

Inter House Championship: BRAMLEY.

SWIMMING Girls

Inter House Championship: CHACE.

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1965

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

* denotes a grade A pass (equivalent to a distinction).

Capitals denote a pass at Advanced Level and small letters denote a pass at Ordinary Level.

(a) Art; (ac) Accounts; (by) Biology; (b) Botany; (bc) British Constitution; (c) Chemistry; (dc) Domestic Science—Cookery; (dn) Domestic Science—Needlework; (en) English Language; (el) English Literature; (f) French; (gy) Geography; (g) German; (gk) Greek; (h) History; (ha) Human Anatomy—Physiology and Hygiene; (hm) Handicraft—Metalwork; (l) Latin; (m) Mathematics, pure; (mf) Mathematics Further, A level or Additional, O level; (md) Mathematics, Applied; (mpa) Mathematics, Pure and Applied; (mu) Music; (py) Physics; (td) Technical Drawing; (z) Zoology.

January 1965

Upper Sixth

CHRISTINE M. CHAMPION, *py*.
P. FRANKLIN, *M, py*.
J. GIBBS, *M, MD*.
J. R. S. GOULD, *f*.
G. J. GRIST, **M, *MD*.
R. P. HARVEY, **M, MD*.
R. D. JANES, **M, *MD*.
C. O. OGUNRO, *B, PY*.
M. A. PEARSON, *mf*.
C. N. SIDE, *en*.

Lower Sixth

PATRICIA A. COX, *l*.
SHIRLEY M. CYMBERG, *m*.
KATHLEEN C. DEXTER, *el, f, gy*.
A. L. DOWNES, *gy*.
TERESA G. GABRIEL, *el*.
JENNIFER M. HALL, *c*.
R. H. HILL, *en*.
VALERIE S. HINDS, *g*.
R. J. HOTCHKISS, *c*.
ANN N. ROSS, *el*.
P. E. SANDELL, *g*.
M. ADELA SAR, *m*.
SUSAN E. SEAGER, *el*.
BARBARA SHACKCLOTH, *el, f, gy*.
VICKI J. SMITH, *g*.
ROSEMARY I. STEVENS, *en*.
M. H. STUTTER, *g*.

Fifth Forms

CAROLYN A. M. ALLDAY, **m*.
SUSAN P. AUKLAND, *m*.
T. N. BURRELL, **m*.
LINDA A. CARRINGTON, **m*.
K. J. CROXFORD, *m*.
J. M. FELIX, *el, m*.
A. A. GALIS, *m*.
P. J. GUTTERIDGE, *m*.
GILLIAN M. HARRIS, *m*.
JACQUELINE E. HAWKES, *m*.
D. R. INWARD, *m*.
CATHERINE M. JANES, **m*.
C. D. JEPSON, **m*.
CHRISTINA LAW, **m*.
C. W. LAWRIE, *m*.
R. LAWSON, *el*.
ANNE S. MARSH, *m*.
ANN E. MILES, *m*.
GILLIAN PEARCE, *m*.
P. R. PLANT, *el*.
JACQUELINE D. ROBINSON, *m*.
JACQUELINE A. SEARLE, *m*.
N. J. SMITH, **m*.
KATHERINE J. STANFORD, **m*.
JANET E. TRUSLOVE, **m*.
W. J. WEBB, *m*.
A. J. WHITE, *m*.
CAROLYN W. WHITE, *m*.
M. D. WRIGHT, **m*.

Summer 1965

Upper Sixth

D. H. BARNES, *C, m, PY*.
LINDA M. BAMPTON, *gy*.
MARGARET A. BEARD, *EL, F, L*.
M. I. BIRNBAUM, *EL, *H, L*.
P. J. BODDEN, *Z*.
CHRISTINE M. CHAMPION, *A, EL*.
N. W. T. CREIGHTON, *C, M, PY*.
R. C. DEALHOY, *m, mpa*.
MARGARET G. DEANE, *EL, MU, dn*.
S. N. DEANS, *m*.
M. E. E. DEGAUTE, *M, MD*.
J. FORDHAM, *A, *EL, H*.
J. GIBBS, *C, MF, PY*.
R. S. GOODERE, *PY, Z, c*.
J. V. GOODYEAR, *C, PY, Z*.

J. R. S. GOULD, *Z*.
D. J. GROSSMAN, *BC, GY, H*.
P. J. HARDCASTLE, *M, MD, PY, c*.
R. P. HARVEY, *C, MF*.
CHRISTINE HAYES, *A, EL, m*.
SUSAN B. HILLS, *C, M, PY, *Z*.
R. D. JANES, *C, MF, PY*.
M. I. LAMBERT, *GY, m, Z*.
DIANA M. LEE, *C, M, PY, *Z*.
LINDA A. MURRAY, *EL, MU*.
R. A. NURSEY, *C, M, PY*.
C. O. OGUNRO, *C, PY*.
CHRISTINE L. OWEN, *H*.
T. C. PATTEN, *C, m, md, MPA*.
M. A. PEARSON, *A, GY, m, Z*.
BARBARA C. PLATT, *EL, F, G*.
J. R. RUST, *a, GY, Z*.
CAROLYN B. RYALL, *F, G*.
C. N. SIDE, *M, MD, py*.
DIANNE E. SMITH, *C, M, PY*.
P. A. SMITH, *C, M, PY, z*.
PENelope J. SWINBURNE, *C, F, M*.
PATRICIA TAYLOR, *EL, F, PY*.
YIANOUULA THEOPILOU, *PY, Z*.
J. P. THISTLEWOOD, *C, M, md, MPA, PY*.
SUSAN A. TOOPY, *M, Z*.
SUSAN E. M. TURNER, *A, EL, h*.
CAROL C. VICKERY, *EL, *F*.
O. G. WALTERS, *GY, h, py*.
N. A. WELCH, *C, M, MD, PY*.
S. WILLIAMS, *J, G*.
R. WILMINGTON, *EL, H, m*.
JANET O. WRIGGLESWORTH, *EL, F, L*.

Lower Sixth

JANET L. BAKER, *a*.
SANDRA R. BALLON, *a*.
A. C. BEETLESTONE, *mf*.
G. BERESFORD-COOKE, *mf*.
G. M. BURTON, *ac, mf*.
CHRISTINE S. CLARK, *ha, *mf*.
CHRISTINE M. CLARKE, **mf*.
G. V. N. CROW, *mf*.
A. L. DOWNES, *ac, id*.
NORA M. DOWNES, *l*.
D. A. EARLE, *C, PY*.
P. J. ELLIS, *mf*.
I. FINLAY, *en, mf*.
TERESA G. GABRIEL, *ha*.
A. D. GILES, **mf*.
I. S. GRAY, *mf*.
JENNIFER M. HALL, *dn, ha*.
J. F. HEAPS, *ha, mf*.
R. J. HENNEMAN, *mf, PY*.
R. H. HILL, *mf*.
VALERIE S. HINDS, *ha*.
R. J. HOTCHKISS, *ha, mf*.
G. MACKENZIE, *mf*.
A. M. PETTIT, *mf*.
ANN N. ROSS, *z, ha*.
M. ADELA SAR, *dc, by*.
SUSAN E. SEAGER, *ha*.
J. R. SEXTON, *mf*.
BARBARA SHACKCLOTH, *dn*.
W. SPIERS, *mf*.
ROSEMARY I. STEVENS, *ha*.
M. H. STUTTER, *en, mf*.
K. E. TAYLOR, *ac, mf*.
MARY C. THOMSON, *el, mf*.
CHRISTINE WARD, *f, gy*.
G. D. WATTS, *mf*.
H. D. WEILAND, *en*.

Fifth Forms

CAROLYN A. M. ALLDAY, *en, el, *f, gy, *h, l, mf, py*.
SUSAN P. AUKLAND, *en, el, f, gy, h*.
H. P. BARD, *el, gy, h*.
M. BARNETT, *by, c, f, gy, m, py*.
SANDRA L. BONNETT, *by, en, f, h*.
P. BREWER, *c, f, gy, g, h, m*.

DIANA M. J. BURBERRY, *by, c, dc, f, h, m*.
T. N. BURRELL, *by, c, en, el, f, l, mf, py*.
WENDY J. BUTLER, *a, by, en, el, f, gy, l, m*.
K. A. CAMPBELL, *m*.
LINDA A. CARRINGTON, **by, en, el, f, gy, l, mf, py*.
JOAN E. CHAPLIN, *by, en, f, g, m*.
LINDA R. COOKE, *by, c, en, el, f, h, l, m*.
J. J. CORNHILL, *en, el, gy, py*.
K. J. CROXFORD, *a, f*.
HELEN DAVEY, *en, el, f, gy, h, m*.
G. DAVIES, *by, c, en, el, f, gy, h*.
LINDA A. DAVIES, *by, dc, en, f, *h*.
MEGAN R. DAVIES, *a, *en, *el, *f, h, l, m, gk*.
MARGARET E. DAVIS, *by, dc, en, el, f, h, m, mu*.
K. A. DEALHOY, *m*.
M. D. DUKE, *el, h, m*.
SUSAN EDWARDS, **by, c, en, *el, *f, gy, m*.
PAULINE F. ENEVER, *en*.
J. A. ENRIGHT, *a, m*.
J. M. FELIX, *by, hm*.
B. C. FISHER, *by, m*.
A. A. GALIS, *by, c, el, gy, mf, py*.
B. C. GILLINGWATER, *a, by, en, gy, m*.
B. A. GOULD, *by, c, el, f, gy, g, m*.
P. J. GUTTERIDGE, *en, py*.
MARGARET B. HADFIELD, *dc, el, f, m*.
GILLIAN M. HARRIS, *by, *en, *el, f, gy, mf, py*.
JACQUELINE D. HAWKES, *by, en, el, f, mf*.
ANGELA P. HIGGINS, *by, f, m*.
ELIZABETH A. HILL, *a, by, en, el, *f, gy, m*.
G. HILL, *c, en, f, *gy, h, m, py*.
LYSBETH E. HILL, *a, by, en, el, *f, gy, g, m*.
R. J. HILL, *m*.
K. C. HOLLIDAY, *c, en, el, gy, h, m, py*.
MOIRA A. HOLLINGSWORTH, *en, el, f, gy, l, m, mu*.
DELIA W. HOPKINS, *by, c, en, f, g, m, py*.
P. C. HUNT, *el, hm, m, py*.
D. R. INWARD, *by, gy, h, py*.
CATHERINE M. JANES, **by, *c, en, el, *f, *l, *mf, py*.
C. D. JEPSON, **by, *c, en, el, f, *gy, mf, *py*.
MARY D. KERR, *by, dc, en, f, gy, h, m*.
KATHERINE KNIGHT, *a, en, el*.
R. M. KOLTHAMMER, *by, *m*.
CHRISTINA LAW, *by, f, gy, l, mf, py*.
RUTH E. LAWRENCE, *a, en, el, f, l, m*.
C. W. LAWRIE, *c, en, el, f, g, mf, py*.
R. LAWSON, *py*.
R. LIEF, *m*.
I. R. LUCAS, *by, el, *hm, m, py*.
JENNIFER I. LUSTY, *by, dc*.
ANNE S. MARSH, *by, en, el, f, gy, h, l, mf*.
HILARY MEADE, *a, m*.
PATRICIA K. MEDHURST, *by, m*.
J. P. V. MEREDITH, *m, py*.
ANN E. MILES, *by, f*.
I. D. MILLER, *en, el, f*.
A. C. MILLS, *f, g, hm, m, py*.
JANET MILLWARD, *by, c, f, m, py*.
S. M. MURRAY, **by, c, el, f, gy, h, m*.
JOAN M. PEAKE, *by, c, en, el, f, gy, m, py*.
DAPHNE PEARCE, *en, el, f, h, l, m*.
GILLIAN PEARCE, *a, dc, en, gy, h*.
P. R. PLANT, *c*.
MARGARET E. PRIME, *by, dc, en, f, g, m*.
A. E. RENTON, *c, f, gy, g, h*.
JACQUELINE D. ROBINSON, *a, by, f, gy, mf*.
LINDA S. ROSE, *f, g, *h, m*.
P. T. RYDER, *by, gy, m, py*.
SHEILA R. SCOTT, *a, en, f, gy, g, m*.
VALERIE A. R. SEAGROATT, *by, c, el, f, l, m, py*.
JACQUELINE A. SEARLE, *by, c, en, f*.
MARGARET S. SHAW, *by, c, *en, el, f, g, m, py*.
C. F. SIMMONS, *a, by, en, gy, m*.
JACQUELINE SIMPSON, *a, en, el, *f, g, *h, m, gk*.
FRANCES C. SMART, *a, en*.
N. J. SMITH, *gy, hm, mf, py*.
KATHERINE J. STANFORD, **by, en, el, *f, gy, l*.
JENNIFER W. STONE, **by, c, en, el, *f, *gy, *m, py*.
R. C. STOREY, *en, el, gy, h*.
PAULINE H. TOMLIN, *en, gy, h, m*.
JANET E. TRUSLOVE, *by, c, en, el, f, l, mf, py*.
J. R. TUCKER, *by, en, el, f, gy, h, m*.
D. TURNER, *by, c, en, el, f, gy, g, m*.
I. P. WALLINGTON, *f, g, m*.
JOAN E. D. WEBB, *a, by, dc, h, m*.
W. J. WEBB, *c, en, f, gy, g, mf, py*.
J. L. WEST, *by, el, f, gy, m, py*.
A. J. WHITE, *by, hm*.
CAROLYN W. WHITE, *a, en, el, f, h, l, gk*.
D. A. WILLIS, *by, el, f, gy, m*.
HILARY J. WOLTON, *by, c, en, el, f, g, m, py*.
M. D. WRIGHT, *by, c, en, *el, f, g, mf, *py*.
ROSEMARY A. YOUNG, *by, en, el, f, m*.

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