

SPELTANNA

1968

SPECTRUM '68

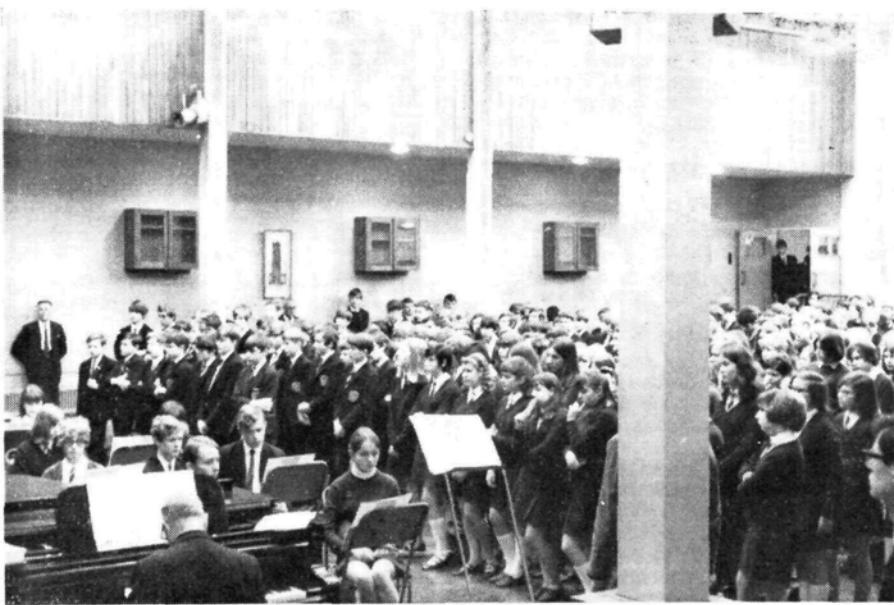
MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

EDITORS:

Ruth Amdur, Geoff Wynne and David Casper.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Glenys Davies, Graham Field, Pat Huszla,
Shirley Jones, Andrew Kane, Jill Carrington.



As part of a national reorganisation of secondary education, two schools, Oakwood Secondary Modern and Southgate County, were amalgamated to form a two-tier comprehensive school which is now called Southgate School. The success of the first year was not total; there have been difficulties inherent in having a school with buildings separated by a mile.

The Staff have been burdened with having to travel from building to building to teach different classes. This has often been tiring for them and also meant that they have been unable on many occasions to fulfil their duties as registration teachers and have needed other staff to deputise for them; this problem being unavoidable because of the distances involved.

Initially there was also a wave of vandalism that seemed to pass through the school. This

was soon firmly stopped by action from the Headmaster and the problem has now been largely solved.

The main problem, however, is the lack of space and facilities which is felt especially at the Upper School. When the Upper School was designed it was envisaged that it would fulfil the function of being a Grammar School for some 600 pupils. Consequently, it is the non-academic subjects that now suffer. An important step to rectify this situation was the construction of a Woodwork Room, but this is not enough. The domestic science facilities are far from adequate and the room allocated for typing lessons is far too small.

There is a great shortage of classroom space. We desperately need more classroom space. The situation is going to get worse as our already very large Sixth Form is expected to become even larger. An ideal way of solv-

ing this problem is the erection of a two-or-three storey Sixth Form Block on the red-gra area by the tennis courts.

This could be self-contained, having a lecture-cum-projection room, a common room to replace the 'sardine can' we now have, and enough classrooms (and perhaps laboratories) to meet all the teaching requirements of the Sixth. This would at one time reduce the present lack of space and fall in line with modern educational trends towards Sixth Form Colleges. A language laboratory could be installed in this new building, though it would be desirable that the whole school could use its facilities.

Owing to the latest of the government's numerous 'freezes' and cuttings back of expenditure on education, it seems that the above idea will not be possible for some time yet. After the recent extensive re-building at the Lower School, it is unlikely that further development will be approved there. The school will have to continue using facilities not 'purpose-built' to suit its present function, with little prospect of future improvement.

Temporary measures must be taken at the Upper School. There is urgent need for a larger dining hall. Perhaps a prefabricated structure can be built which could be used as classroom space for some of the time and be regarded as an extension to the dining hall for the rest of the time.

But this is the dark side of what, for the most part, has been an extremely good year. Southgate School has the makings of a very fine comprehensive school. It has survived the traumatic experience of change from the old system to the new remarkably well. It has a staff keen to help it develop into a really first rate school, but they are lacking the facilities to do the job. Are we going to miss this opportunity?

D. C., R. A., G. W.

Coming and Goings

Mr. R. E. F. PRATT

After thirty-one years on the Staff Mr. Pratt retired at the end of the Xmas Term 1967—one might almost say after thirty-four years, because when he joined us in September, 1936, he had just completed three years teaching at Oakwood, now our Lower School. In the Fox Lane days he was Head of the Woodwork Department, but in 1960 when we moved to Sussex Way the school changed over to Metalwork under his leadership.

The attitude and actions of Mr. Pratt at this time were typical of him. Not only did he devote a great amount of time and energy to the planning of his new Metalwork Department but he also took every opportunity to attend refresher courses in his spare time, and this though he held very high qualifications in the subject. Conscientiousness and thoroughness, in fact, are two of his most striking characteristics. He had high standards himself and he demanded them of all his pupils: standards both of work and of behaviour. Like all men of real sincerity he never shrank from doing what he considered right, however difficult or unpleasant it might be. He was the last person

in the world to seek the easy or popular way out, and all of us who knew him admired him for it.

Mr. Pratt's long and loyal service to the school was not confined to the Handicraft room, nor even to the Physics Lab.—for he taught some junior Physics in the early days. For many years he was Stage Manager to the Operatic Society, and later to the Dramatic Society. Those who knew the old Fox Lane stage will never cease to marvel at the wonderful sets he constructed under cramped and almost impossible conditions. Those who were at school in 1963 will certainly never forget the magnificent stage set and lighting effects he produced for Mr. Davison's historic production of "Julius Caesar." In this sphere, as in others, he was a perfectionist; he was satisfied with nothing but the best he could possibly achieve.

Like many former members of Staff, Mr. Pratt has gone south for his well-earned retirement. We say to him "Thank you" for all he has done for the school and we wish him and Mrs. Pratt every happiness in their new home and in their new life.

B. M. F.



R. ROBERTS, B.Sc.

When the "Spectrum" committee asked me if I would write an informal article about Mr. Roberts, I was horrified, not only at the thought of the hours of work involved in writing readable English, but also at the thoughts of being informal about Mr. Roberts who was to me the essence of formality.

To his colleagues, and probably to his pupils, "Dick" Roberts was renowned for his unfailing good humour. To ladies of all ages he was most charming—shades perhaps of his Welsh forbears.

A staunch Tory, he would engage in argument the young radicals on the staff and quote to them, not only the latest information from his party's pamphlets, but also first hand information from several "charming and influential" acquaintances he had met at Bush Hill Park club.

He was a very keen golfer and would relate with relish, to jaded colleagues on Monday mornings, his exploits on the course during the weekend and, perhaps more appreciated, the latest risqué story heard at the nineteenth hole.

"Old Rob" as I have heard him called (not to his face) was very often seen at school football and cricket matches. Right up to the term of his retirement he was always willing to go with away teams to schools near his home.

He was a very careful and sedate driver but had wistful dreams of owning a white "Jag" and roaring up the drive to the Golf Club.

To the Mathematics Department, and indeed to the staff as a whole, his departure is a great loss. He was so very dependable.

I hope that on his trip to South Africa, to visit a married daughter, and in his eventual retirement to a cottage near a golf course in North Wales, he achieves the happiness due to him after a lifetime of cheerful dedication to "the kids".

L. G. REYNOLDS.

Mr. W. MacHENRY, M.A.

Mr. MacHenry was appointed to Oakwood School in 1953 after service as an Education Officer in the R.A.F. He specialised in English teaching and was responsible for library organisation and for the development of library teaching as an educational method.

His M.A. degree in Education witnessed to his deep interest in the theory of teaching, and he gave valuable service to the school in developing schemes of work and methods of teaching the average and below-average pupils. When the Headmaster had an idea "Mac" could be depended upon to work it out in detail on sound lines. For several years he supervised and guided students on teaching practice and he was for three years a member of the Local Advisory Group for C.S.E.

Unfortunately Mrs. MacHenry's health necessitated his moving to the country. He is now working under the Kent Education Authority.

Mr. J. W. W. FORSYTH

Mr. J. W. W. Forsyth took up his first appointment in 1938 at Oakwood School and remained at the school until December, 1967.

After war service in the R.A.F. he returned to the school and was largely concerned with teaching Physical Education and was responsible for the boys' games teams and athletics. Later he became senior English teacher and then Head of the English Department. He was responsible for several years for the organisation of school journeys at home and abroad.

He was appointed Principal of the Southgate Evening Institute some years ago on a part-time basis and in January, 1968, became the first full-time Principal.

The following joined the staff in the Autumn Term, 1968. Some of these new appointments were replacements of members of staff who had left; some were appointed as part-time staff to replace one previous full-time member of staff in order to comply with the Department of Education and Science Regulations; and some were appointed as additional members of staff as a result of the increase of numbers in the school.

MISS L. BAGOT: Art Department. Miss Bagot has the Diploma in Art and Design and the Certificate in Education of Manchester University. This is her first teaching post.

MRS. B. M. BLOUNT: Art. Mrs. Blount has the National Diploma in Design and the Art Teachers Diploma of London University. She taught at Waltham Cross Secondary School and East Barnet Grammar School before coming here.

MR. D. J. DYNE: Master in charge of Economics. Mr. Dyne was at Downing College, Cambridge. He holds a Degree of B.A. in Geography and Part I of the B.Sc. (Economics) of London University, a Diploma in Curricular Studies of Leeds University, and the Post Graduate Certificate in Education from Cambridge University. He taught at Cheltenham Grammar School and was a Research Fellow at the Institute of Education, University of Southampton before coming to Southgate.

MR. D. C. GATES: Mr. Gates holds an Honours Diploma in Mathematics and has taught at a number of schools including Downhills Comprehensive School before coming here.

MRS. P. A. GRIFFITHS: Science. Mrs. Griffiths holds a B.Sc. of London University. She has been a Research Assistant at the University of London, and taught at Highbury Hill High School where she was Head of the Biology Department.

MRS. J. HAYCOCK: Domestic Science. Mrs. Haycock holds a University of London Teachers Certificate for Domestic Subjects. She has taught at a secondary school and two technical colleges. She comes to us from Southgate Technical College.

MISS G. JONES: History. Miss Jones holds the B.Sc. from London School of Economics and the Post Graduate Certificate of Education from the London Institute of Education.

MISS L. J. KIPPAX: Girls' Physical Education. Miss Kippax was trained as a Physical Education Teacher at Redland College, Bristol.

MRS. S. C. LAGER: Mathematics. Mrs. Lager was at Leeds University and Bretton Hall College of Education. She taught at Melbourn Village College before coming here.

MR. S. J. W. MCFARLANE: English. Mr. McFarlane holds the B.A. Degree and the Post Graduate Certificate in Education from Durham University. He has taught in several schools and comes to us from Mill Hill.

MR. D. L. PHILPOTT: Chemistry. Mr. Philpott trained at the Borough Road College and comes to us from Bishopshalt Grammar School, Hillingdon.

MRS. J. L. SLEIGH: Spanish. Mrs. Sleigh holds the B.A. degree of the University of Liverpool. She comes to us from Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Barnet.

MISS A. THOMAS: French. Miss Thomas holds the Degree of B.A. from the University of Wales and the Certificate in Education from Exeter University. She taught at Keynsham Grammar School, Bristol, before coming to Southgate.

MRS. A. TITCHMARSH: Mathematics. Mrs. Titchmarsh holds the Degree of B.Sc. from Southampton University. She worked as a Computer Programmer before coming here.

MISS N. W. PRIOR: Shorthand and Typewriting. Miss Prior holds the R.S.A. Shorthand Teachers Certificate and the R.S.A. Typewriting Teachers Certificate.

MRS. V. KLEIN: Shorthand and Typewriting. Mrs. Klein holds the R.S.A. Teaching Diploma, and has previously taught Shorthand and Typewriting at Arnos School.

MRS. GRAHAM, B.A. and MR. C. HUMPHRIS, B.A., joined us in order to share the late Miss Green's timetable between them.

"Come on, let's all be butterflies." — *Mr. Dyne, flapping his arms.*

MISS M. J. GREEN

When Miss Green died just before the start of this term, many of us were deeply distressed not only at the tragic suddenness of the loss of a relatively young person but also because we were responding to the passing of a good friend. Margaret Green was in many ways an unconventional woman—all honour to her for it!—and since she was so successful in her relationships with so many of us I hope I may be forgiven for not writing a conventional obituary where the facts would convey nothing of her rare personality. What follows is a personal tribute composed in the knowledge that many others could have written in like vein and with greater force but with I am sure the same fundamental response as my own.

I remember her many fine qualities: utter loyalty to colleagues, kindness itself towards her pupils, and a truly staggering generosity which went far beyond the material, although even in that sphere she was second to none. She created opportunities for giving presents: for she was in her element when she gave, and I can remember her presenting various individuals with prize cabbages as well as more mundane gifts like books, chocolates and tobacco. And should anyone be languishing in hospital, this called out the most inventive side of her generosity, as many pupils and colleagues have good cause to remember. When it came to being generous in a more profound sense, though, she was on her own: she cheered people up, both by letter and the spoken word, accepted criticism most gracefully and believed in human beings to such a degree that she never wrote anybody off. She never said or did a nasty or cruel thing and I doubt very much if she ever thought

one. Of how many of us could *that* be said?

I think that we could all try to learn from her way of life, not only because if its very high moral tone but for the excellent reason that in practice it worked. She was a happy person and if by our ordinary standards she seemed to overvalue people, it did nothing but good in that it brought out the best in them and kept her on the most cheerful terms with herself. This philosophy was natural and instinctive rather than the product of laboured self-analysis: no wonder that many young people just about to come to the Upper School expressed regret that they were not to meet her. Her reputation had preceded her.

She retained something of a youthful innocence throughout her life, although she could also behave when she wished with great maturity and discretion. In her own utterly unique way she loved learning, books and people and could sometimes strike a response from recalcitrant forms where so many of us had failed.

Of recent years her health had not been of the best but this in no way impeded her industry and cheerfulness and it is delightful to be able to record last year's most distinguished success with 5A and to express our most grateful thanks.

For some twenty years she did her best for the children of this school. She propounded and embodied educational methods unknown to the majority of teachers: for example, the provision and distribution of "Smarties" and the conviction that the compilation of the time-table could be facilitated by supplying

the master-minds engaged therein with liquid refreshment.

We often pulled her leg, but when we did so, it was with the accompanying reflection that she was very much nicer than we were. And she never resented it.

Margaret Green was an archivist of talent, a most impressively informed authority on Children's Reading and a passionate librarian with a rich gift for friendship. It is indeed sad to think that we shall not again see that purposeful blue-overalled figure, nor hear that cheerful sonic boom in the vicinity of her library. We extend our deepest sympathy to her parents.

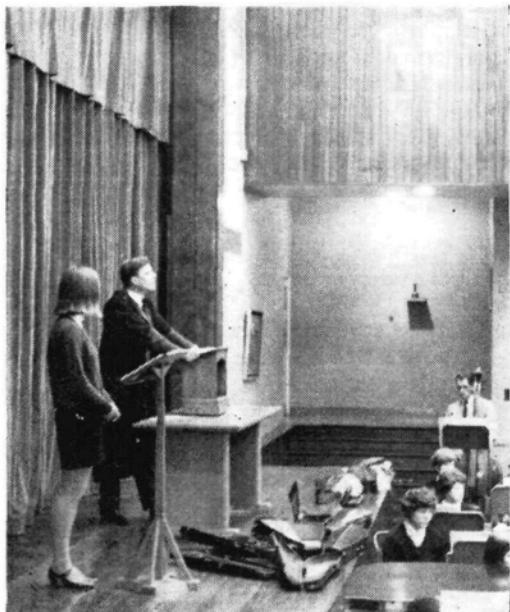
J. MELTZER.



JACQUELINE BRATTER

The School was shocked to hear last February of the death of Jacky Bratter, 5c, in a car crash. The school gave a donation of £6 each to OXFAM and Peter Scott's Wild-fowl Trust, two charities in which she was interested. She has been sadly missed and the school would like again to express sympathy both to her parents and to the driver of the car.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT



A great deal has happened in the School since the last edition of "Spectrum" was published. Then we were anticipating the probable effects upon the School of the new comprehensive organisation. Now we can make an accurate assessment of what these changes have been. The last School Year represented a new and exciting experiment,

the forging of a new organisation, and the meeting and solution of new problems. Certainly I suspect that members of the staff were not a little relieved when, at the end of the last term, they were able to look back at the first complete year of comprehensive education at Southgate School. In general last year was a successful year. The School managed to absorb its two previously separate units successfully. Of course, there were difficulties; but these never became a major problem. Now, in the second year, we seldom think about the two separate Schools, and the terms Upper and Lower Schools have become a part of our vocabulary.

The previous activities of the two Schools were in general maintained. We had some very successful and enjoyable visits abroad. A number of successful musical and dramatic productions took place; these involved all sections of the School. Many visits to places and events of interest were organised. We were pleased to welcome a number of visiting speakers to talk to different parts of the School. There was a full fixture list in football and cricket, and an exceptionally successful season for badminton. We played hockey, netball, rugby, squash and tennis. Both sections of the School had very successful Sports Days. A number of very successful collections for charities were made. In the Advanced Level examinations in the summer of 1968 the total percentage of successful results was slightly higher than in 1967.

A number of innovations took place. There were two Open Evenings instead of Speech Day. The Prefect system in the Sixth Form was extended to include all members of the Sixth. The Sixth Form Common Room has now become an established part of the School scene. A very successful Parents' Association was formed and the Inaugural Meeting in September was televised, together with a number of interviews with pupils at the School. A weekly news sheet "Comprehensive

Review", appeared during the year. This proved a remarkably successful venture, and represented a lively exchange of views and comment on weekly events in the School. A separate Sixth Form Assembly was instituted in order to give some scope for a more meaningful approach to worship at this level.

This year the School has increased in numbers. There are over twenty additional members of the Sixth Form, and the total numbers are now 1,090 compared to 1,006 in September, 1967. There are 62 on the teaching staff: Economics is taught to both the Upper and Lower Sixth; Spanish has been added to the languages taught in the School; Typewriting and Shorthand are more widely available; a new woodwork room is now available at the Upper School.

We have instituted a Year System and this appears to be very effective. Because we admitted eight first forms in September, we have had to reconstitute last year's seven houses. In order to avoid any change in the House System in the future we have therefore decided to establish four houses so that, whatever the future intake of the School, these can remain.

This year will perhaps not be as exciting as the last School Year. It will be chiefly a year of consolidation. This, however, is as important as innovation. Whilst congratulating ourselves on our successful completion of the first year as a new school, we must not relax our efforts. The purpose of a school is fundamentally to prepare its members to contribute to the well-being, social, moral and economic, of the adult society that they enter on leaving school. This means hard work at school subjects, a growth in a sense of responsibility within the School community, and a concern for other people and the future direction of society. The success of the School must be judged by the contribution it makes to this aim.

W. S. BUNNELL, M.A.

COMPLETE SCHOOL OUTFITTING

D. Young's have always specialised in School Outfitting and are well qualified to advise parents how to kit up their children for school.

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D. YOUNG

(COCKFOSTERS)

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TOP HOUSE — QUIZ COMPETITION

This was originally a Sixth Form suggestion for a society, but it emerged eventually in the form of a house competition. It soon became apparent to Pike and Angela Constantinides and to Wynne and Shaw, who gave a considerable amount of time and energy to the competition that the selection of questions appropriate to particular age groups would be one of the greatest difficulties. There seemed to be no extent of knowledge which everyone had by merely achieving a certain age. This was immediately apparent between the quiz organisers themselves. In fact, the master connected with the project soon found the need to remain well in the background in order to leave his ignorance undiscovered (particularly, but not exclusively, of pop music!)

The early rounds of the Junior and Senior Competitions in the Upper School were very well attended during the lunch hour even when the weather was fine, though the composition of the competing teams was not constant and one or two astonished and unprepared substitutes were found at the last moment. The pace hotted up and competition became more and more intense until the series culminated in two finals held in the Hall. Rounds in the Lower School had to be held at 3.30, and despite the lateness of the hour, were quite well attended. The final was held during the afternoon of the last day of the Easter Term.

CHAMPIONS 1968:

Upper School .. Juniors: HEREFORD
Seniors: CANTERBURY
Lower School .. YORK.

G. W. SPOONER.

Southgate School

Parents' Association

Your editor has invited me to write a few words about the Parents Association. I am very pleased to do this because it shows further interest in the Association: that it is accepted in its role of contributing to school life and not merely to be a way of informing parents of modern trends in education and ways of applying these trends in the School.

Those parents who have read "Spectrum" for a few years, read it closely: not because they hope to see their own child's name — and therefore their own — in print, though personalised success is always pleasant, but because it gives them a valuable indication of the spirit in the school. The reports of journeys made by parties to various countries shows that while the scholars may take part out of a spirit of enquiry and adventure, the sights of the teachers are set beyond the immediate educational horizon. The parents' vision is also large and their desire to help towards this distant view is one of the reasons for the formation of an active Parents Association. It can keep parents informed about the school — most scholars tell them very little — by bringing them into informal contact with the Headmaster and teachers. Parents no longer see the school only through the eyes of their own children, but are inspired to have a hand in school life by finding ways in which they can extend what might be called normal school activities, for want of a better phrase. This aspect of some objects of a Parents Association is not the only one

but, as far as scholars are concerned, it is a tangible one.

On the parents' part, a live Association is one in which the majority is actively interested. Pupils' and parents' interests are identical, so pupils should encourage their parents to support the Association. Not only will this show the Education Committee and Governors that the most important people — the scholars and parents — are interested in furthering their efforts, but it will give the opportunity for greater funds to be raised and so extend the contribution made to school life.

The Board of School Governors who, in the past, were people spoken of rather as a body in the background, are now, we hope, becoming real people, with the inclusion of a Parents' Representative, Mr. H. R. Johnston. Several Governors have already intimated that they would welcome honorary membership of the Parents Association. The Board's Chairman, Mr. Bercow, is very much interested in the reports of the Association's activities. The Headmaster showed his awareness of the value of an active Association from the beginning, by encouraging its formation. Indeed, he is such a considerable tower of strength that the Association regard him as Our Headmaster of Our School.

What is the record of the Association during its first year's existence? Parents from all years have been brought together to get to know each other, and



privately and in public to discuss problems common to all. Insights have been forthcoming into the 'modern' ways of teaching, that are so often lacking in liaison between pupils and parents. Parents now know their way round both of our school buildings and are getting to know our teachers. The Association has raised over £150 which has been, or is in the process of being, ploughed back into our school. A little acorn from which it is hoped a mighty oak will grow.

The local authority is showing increasing evidence of interest in the Pre-Driving Instructional Course being organised by Mr. Warburton, who first proposed the idea, and which is supported by the Association. Whether subsequently the Headmaster will have to prod pupils into asking the Association to assist in providing a car park for the seventy or so would-be drivers, remains to be seen — perhaps it might be part of the excavations for the swimming pool that some parents would like to help provide!

The Association has at present a membership of 282 families. Help from pupils to increase this number will ensure that not only can all concerned be informed on matters affecting secondary education but can be encouraged to help in providing still more ways of extending activities in the School.

DOUGLAS W. MAIR,
Chairman,
Parents Association.

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P.S. Separate booklets are also available describing career opportunities for graduates and for school-leavers with 'O' levels.

**THE NEW
POST OFFICE**



Literary Things



WAR

Thunder echoed across the barren plain,
Thunder, not of nature, but of guns.
The mass, like an army of ants, swarmed
Along the vaguely distinguishable track.
Each and every person wore a pack on his back,
All that was his; every solitary article was included,
Children, dragged along by their mothers
Screamed for food. There was none.
The filthy tattered clothes, the stench of
Dirty unwashed bodies hung in a dense cloud.

In the mess, soldiers swarmed round the bar,
“Pint o’ bitter, barman, two burgers”
The chink of glasses, the raucous laughter
Arising from the telling of bawdy jokes.
Women shrieking as bottoms were pinched.
And tittering enticing, eluded their captors,
The smell of healthy sweat filled the room.
Laughter swelled. It was true there’s nothing like a
man in uniform
An alarm bell clanged out, men streamed and
stumbled for the door
Running in a drunken stupor, to man the guns.

The thunder roared, the whining of a shell was heard.
Women and children screamed in terror
The smoke and flames of an explosion blotted out
The stumbling mass and obliterated the scene.
When the blanket dispersed, dead, mutilated and
Dying bodies were strewn over the deserted plain
Feeble groans arose, the sobs of children.
Arms of skin and bone reached out, groping for water
There was none, no home, no comfort, no food, no
help
And the guns thundered on.

JUDY BENNETT, 5.P.

“I met my love in Ponders End. You can carry on from where I left off.” — *Mr. Meltzer in an English lesson.*

“Start as soon as you can see anything you can do.” — *Mr. McCarthy in a physics test.*

A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

It is, all in all a bit of a let down being dead. It's a bit of alright in some ways, for instance, there isn't any worry about clothes. Not that we all run around starkers or anything, but we wear these great gowns made out of stuff that never gets dirty. The wonders of modern science!

It's just that I'm having a bit of trouble with my harp lessons. In my class there are some great blokes, including Pythagoras, Gladstone and a bloke called Freud who I thought was a bloke in dog meat adverts till he told me that was his nephew.

In my short stay I've met some great new pals. Course, we're separated from the women, and the people downstairs who make a terrible noise, especially on Saturday evenings.

That reminds me, there's a nine week waiting list for Judgement Day, so I'm only up here on approval, like. I'm rather glad about it, because, if I decide that I'd rather go to the place downstairs, when it's time to see Him, I can say that I never went to church on Sundays, and that I drank soup straight out of the bowl, and I swore, and cheated in my eleven-plus.

Anyway, I got to go now, for a quick game of Pontoon with Sir Walter Raleigh. For money? Over my dead body!

NICK BAKER, L.6 Arts.

THE BYSTANDER

He stood on the platform watching her. He knew what was going to happen. A cold wind blew from the tunnel but the heat inside him refused to be cooled. He could feel the sweat running down from his armpits; his eyes were staring at the garish advertisement on the wall across the lines; but not a word penetrated his mind. He stepped closer to her; he could smell her scent, see the mark on her coat where the ash from his cigarette had fallen and burnt a little hole. A roar, the train was coming. The crowd around him quickened; suitcases were picked up; children summoned. Silent now, drowned in the deafening sound they waited for the train. Lights showed round the bend of the tunnel. He was nearer still now. Her scent was overpowering, choking. His hand was ready poised. The sweat from his forehead stung his eyes. The lights caught his ring as he moved his arm. Thunder echoed in his ears. Now! A cry was lost in the screech of the brakes as the train rushed into the station. The smell was warm and sickening, mingled with the sweet cloying scent she wore. He sat down frozen, isolated from the crowd which buzzed and hummed around him. Police! he wanted to get up and run but he could not.

Did anyone see it, any one? No, they were blind all of them. Blind. They had somewhere to go. They did not want to get involved in a suicide. He swallowed and spoke surprised to hear his voice which sounded unfamiliar and strange. "Yes, Officer, I saw. I was standing near her when she jumped"!

GLENYS DAVIES.

THE STREAM

The sun was beating viciously down on his bare head,
His scant clothing offered no protection against its
fierceness,
He stumbled and almost fell onto the rocky ground.
There was no shade anywhere.

He felt as if his whole body was alight with flames,
His throat was filled with the dust and grime,
He choked and prayed for the destroying thirst to
stop,
There was no water anywhere.

The faint sound of running water echoed in his ears,
He shook his head in disgust: it was only a dream,
A dream of bubbling brooks and rolling green fields.
That was true paradise.

He fell to his knees and crawled like a wounded
animal.
The sound of water roared in his ears, tempting him.
It was only when he reached and drank it he believed
in it.
There was life again.

He gulped the water down, as if afraid it would
disappear,
Then flinging off his clothes he bathed in its crystalline
clearness,
It was then he saw the notice further up the bank:
"Danger: Poisonous water."

MARGARET KING, 4.A.

THE MISSION

It was like gradually going blind. The world was slowly blotted out by a dense white curtain. He could feel the white clammy fingers touching him, leaving him limp and damp. High above him in branches of trees, which he could not distinguish clearly, birds sat in silence. Usually their merry chirpings and twitterings filled the woods, but the depressing mist acted like a gag. The only sound was the cracking of twigs and rustle of mist-soaked grass beneath his feet. The mist itself swirled noiselessly, obscuring everything, leaving nothing untouched by its damp fingers. He wandered on through the short undergrowth, pushing aside branches which tore at his clothing in a feeble attempt to hold him back. The mist was growing thicker, causing him to gasp for breath. A stray root caught at his foot and he fell to his knees. With an effort he dragged himself to his feet and stumbled blindly on. He did not sight his goal until he was only a few feet away from it. The welcome red shape appeared, as if by magic, in the mist. Sighing with relief he leaned against and pushed the white oblong into the dark gaping oblong-shaped hole. He had posted his letter.

JUDY BENNETT, 4A.

Lonely Indian am I,
Sitting, watching,
The sun creeps slowly from the sky,
Darkness enfolds,
The deep red blues converge,
The moon appears, so huge.

Lone cry of a wolf is heard,
Calling for his prey,
Stillness closes in,
Nature seems dead, as
The grey shadows move across the sky.

As the majestic sun is vanquished
I, who live in this wilderness,
Am filled with awe and wonder,
For tomorrow I must die.

LESLEY RYDER, 4.A.

LOVE LINES

Graham I'm a mess of blues
Let me tell this piece of news,
Vibrating steadfast,
Loyal and true,
It's no secret I love you.
Say you'll love me tenderly,
Boy you can depend on me.
Lover boy I need you so,
Soldier boy I gotta know.
Look into my eyes and show
That you'll never want to go.

JILL AMBROSE, 2Y1.

"Jolly good chap, Mr. Ivory — I wouldn't mind going with him." — *Mr. Rolfe*.

"This piece of chalk is not unlike a pine forest . . ." — *Mr. McCarthy*.

"I'm a midwife. That's all I am." — *Mr. Meltzer*.

"I'll have to have a trot round between lessons." — *Miss Davies*

FEAR

In the dark, all alone,
What is there?
The unknown.
That is fear.

Snarling growl,
Threatening claw,
Descending paw,
This is fear.

Crawling spider
Flying bee
Ghostly stories,
Gnarled tree,
FEAR

LESLEY JEFFRIES, 2Y I

Remember, remember the 5th of November,
The day the Americans voted,
For Nixon, or Wallace, or Humphrey, the right,
The day the Vietnamese noted.
Eugene McCarthy held in his hands
The secrets of peace the young understand,
But Daley thought little of protests of young,
And into the fray brutal cops they were flung.
So Humphrey played the dove and Wallace the hawk,
And Curtis LeMay kissed the bomb,
And Nixon just smiled 'cos he thought he would win,
While the right wing sounded so loud the war drum,
Well, can legislation stop all the killing?
And will the gun-club stop counting their shillings.
Or will they baulk the cry from the host,
To stop sending and selling guns through the post,
So poor Bobby Kennedy lies in the dust,
Victim of democracy, American style,
So L.B.J. stops the N. Vietnamese bombing,
And talks become fruitful at least for a while
Is this Humphrey's effort to steal the White House?
In war will he remain quiet as a mouse
Or will LeMay a nuclear bomb send?
Whichever the choice, will this be the end?

R. BERNER, L.6.A.

DEDICATED TO BED SPRINGS AND TIMETABLES

We didn't want to right sum poetry,
Becos weir bad at gran-ma.
Fool stops they merge to apostrophes,
And end up as a comma.

A sentence is an awful thing,
Having inconspicuous clawses.
Teacher says they are quite clear
Like Baked Beans with know sauces.

Even now as the end is nigh,
(The poem, of coarse, we mean).
The rimes can but improve, you'll sea,
As the time is nearly half past three.

by R. W. FRENCH and G. BARTON.

THE SNOW

It was a cold winter's evening,
And everything was as still as could be;
The snow was softly falling
I could hear it on the window pane.
Everything looked crisp and new,
There was no-one in the street,
And all the trees were white.
The snow was softly falling, falling,
And now I fall asleep.

KAREN KROLL, 2L.I.

DRIVE WITH DUARTE

Learn to drive the easy way.

There is clearly not much point in owning a car unless one can make it go. Indeed, the Government, in its inscrutable wisdom, has decreed that anybody found driving a car without first having learned how to do so shall be arraigned before the Bench and so roundly ticked off that this ears are likely to burst into flames.

Having climbed into the driving-seat and peered searchingly about, the beginner will be surprised to notice three, unless you happen to be rather well-off, or a Miniphoriac, mushroom-like projections on the floor at his feet. Reading rom left to right, or if you are Chinese, right to left, or stand on your head, the pedals operating the clutch, the brake and the accelerator; and for clarity's sake I will refer to them henceforth as

"Heloise", "Abelard" and "Gladstone". To his left and/or right, he will perceive with interest two upright poker-like gadgets, one being the gearlever ("Marshall") and the other the brake-lever ("Snelgrove"). Two-pedallists may give up here.

To set the car in motion, the driver must first depress Heloise with his left foot and jiggle Marshall until he seems to click somewhere. The car is then in gear, as we old-timers say. It is then only necessary to apply the right golosh—gently, think of your lm!!—to Gladstone, at the same time easing Snelgrove forward. If nothing happens, as is more than likely at his first essay, the driver should blush slightly and switch on the ignition—that thing like the key of a rabbit-hutch, protruding from the dash. No, madam, I wasn't swearing! That done and the motions gone through again (Heloise, Gladstone, Marshall, Snelgrove—remember? the car will move forward, probably with a

AGE

The wise old man walking down the lane,
The small boy playing in the street,
There would be a great difference between these two,
If they were to meet.

The old man knows all the tricks,
He's lived long enough to know.
The small boy is just learning
Some day he will be old enough to know.

Age is only a milestone,
A milestone in your life,
One day you will be young,
So make the most of life.

J. B. MORRIS.

sickening leap that may dislocate a few vertebrae. Abelard plays no part in starting the car, but will be found jolly useful for stopping it.

The driver's responsibilities do not end there, however. Before the car can be said to be really going, he must tread rapidly on Heloise and wiggle Marshall again. When he has done this three times in all, to the accompaniment of appalling grinding noises, the car will be in 'top gear'. In order to reverse this, the driver just joggles Marshall until he lands in the appropriate niche, and then proceeds by stepping on Gladstone and endeavouring to look ahead, astern and sideways simultaneously.

If these remarks have helped to make the roads of our beloved Isle safer, then I shall be very glad but, let's face it, rather surprised!

I. DUARTE, U.6.A.



"I shall be buzzing around the school."—*Miss Davies.*

"I want something from you." — *Mr. Rolfe.*

It was green. Like grass before the snow,
Before the crispness and the ripeness of the blood,
Green dominated the land—they were not withered.
Or worn out as now in the dark thick mud.

It was blue, as the sea subdued,
Like the sky but now overclouded,
It is mouldy, fungus has set in,
Under the skin, the blue of blood.

It was indigo, but not now remaining,
The wounds have covered the powder,
From the plants and the thick dye
Is covered. As if it were never there.

It was violet, violet like the flowers,
Wild flowers with special fragrance,
Covered with victorious blood,
Covered with red, hot burning blood.

G. FIELD, S.P.

A RAINBOW FADES FROM VIETNAM

It was red, red as blood,
Blood in a hot, burning revolution.
Glowing coals replace the sunset,
And blood covers the moon.

It was orange when Ireland met.
Stale blood is orange, when the soldier
Is left to die. Orange as the fruit
Which oozes from its skin, covered with myrrh.

It was yellow, but the cowards melt,
As the buttercups lose their bloom and fade and die.
Primrose too and lemons bitter go
But still on the sand dead men lie.

"A little frail old lady like me." — *Mrs. Addy.*

FASHIONS

You must have clothes and shoes galore,
 Crepe trousers which we adore,
 A see-through blouse may give a thrill,
 But a shrunken jumper will stop a chill.
 Mini, Maxi, which will it be,
 Or just a skirt down to the knee.
 Tights in green, or blue, or pink,
 Bright red lips or just plain pink.
 Long hair, short hair, brown or blonde.
 Curly or straight, of which I am fond.
 Fat, thin, long, short, whatever you are, something
 will suit.

by VALERIE KAYE, 2D2
 and ELAINE MURRAY, 2C1.

"I don't think you have used the pot to its full advantage." — *Mr. McCarthy marking exam. paper.*

"I'm going to leave someone on the bed one night." — *Miss Davies.*

"I don't want to play with damn toys, I want to crawl in the hall . . ." — *Mr. Dyne.*

DEATH !

The sun no longer beat down, conflict was over.
 Life was broken; hearts faded, minds no longer
 suffered,
 Wasteful precious seconds had been misused
 Neglect of life. Illiteracy had flooded me:
 I became nothing, I was dust.
 Darkness invaded my mind, it closed in
 No pains, but I lay, icy and frozen, helpless and
 lifeless,
 The end of life; slowly I rose, no sensation, no feeling,
 Frighteningly I was whisked away, the two lives in
 me departed.

A. KANE, 5.H.

Summer wind blows soft and still,
 The Zephyrs utter every will,
 Spectres shriek so short so shrill,
 To welcome You.

Meditating masticating,
 Don't give way I'm only waiting,
 Constitutions don't need stating,
 If the sea is blue.

Attend the latest talks of peace,
 Give the poor a six-month lease,
 Strip the world of all its fleece,
 If the birds can sing.

Take the troops to Vietnam,
 Kill each woman, child and man,
 Don't accept the Nuclear Ban,
 If Nature is King.

"It's obvious you haven't been to bed with anyone recently." — *Mr. Warburton.*

"He never says very much but he smiles intelligently." — *Mr. Melitzer talking about a 6th former.*

"That's a good book, it's got quite a few words in it." — *Mr. Reid about a Latin-English Dictionary.*

R. BERNER, L.6, Arts.



THE ANSWER

The answer waited for him
 Countless sleepless nights he longed for oblivion,
 The oblivion in which the answer lay
 The answer must be yes —
 But he needed reassurance.

He swallowed and choked
 Swallowed and choked a thousand times
 His stomach heaved but it was all right
 Soon he would know everything or nothing.
 Which?

Trudging through the desert,
 Quite strongly at first,
 Then weaker and weaker,
 No water have I
 And then thirst!
 Water!
 Water!
 Where can I find water?
 My mouth burning, burning,
 Blistering and hot.
 My tongue is so swollen it won't fit in my mouth,
 My lips like parchment,
 My throat so sore.
 Dizzy and faint am I.
 Dehydrating they call it.
 Then !
 Something shimmering on the sand,
 An oasis it looks like,
 Could it be a mirage?
 Slowly crawling towards it,
 I finally get to it,
 No oasis, I find,
 Just sand, sand, sand,
 I die . . .

G. BONNEY.

Nothing, of course nothing. What the hell could he expect?
 Everything.
 An awful blankness descended.
 A terrible apathy spread through his mind,
 Oblivion at last.
 Oh God, where are you?

ELIZABETH WINTERS.



"It's a big place, Africa." — Boy in 6th form General Lesson.

"I just managed to scratch up one or two." — Miss Davies.

FOOTNOTE

*And if you think my work is always done
Like this, you're wrong. We do not often write
Our work on gleaming white sheets of paper
With no mistakes or blots. If you have seen
The way my maths is scrawled on dirty
Bits of scrumpled pages you would be amazed
At the way my work has improved since last
Christmas, say, when my report came home and
Shocked Parents ("you must improve your written work")
or ("Can't you do a bit better at French?")*

*Oh no! This sparkling sheet of 'brilliant work'
Was composed through my well known benevolent
Spirit, specially, for the day when the
Parents all come round, to see that we are
Educated in the fashion that they wish
Us to be. ("Sorry he had to go to a
State School, dear, but he does well here.") What would
I have done if they could have managed a
Boarding School's fees? I'm sure they would have sent
Me to a very much 'Boys Only' school. But
I like it here (well quite a bit, anyway):
Except when we are set useless pieces
Of Work which Teachers have sprung on us to
Please the Parents.*

*Einstein helped to solve the
Mysteries of the universe on the
Backs of old envelopes, turned inside out.*

SO YOU HAD A GOOD TRI P!

JOURNEY TO AESCHI

We started our journey at Victoria Station. After the fond farewells of certain people and the last minute advice from anxious mothers, we eventually got under way. Even though we were travelling down to Dover with the boys, we were separated by a number of coaches. This, however, did not stop the enthusiastic members of the parties from finding one another from opposite ends of the train. Our first misfortune was when one of our esteemed party smothered herself in mandarin yogurt in the darkness of a tunnel. We arrived at Dover and poured on to the overcrowded boat and sat on the deck watching 11-year-olds from other schools smoking their duty-free de luxe length Peter Stuyvesant. We were fed up with sitting there so we went into the 1st class saloon and played cards. Five minutes later, a voice of absolute authority zoomed out, "Will all S.T.S. School parties vacate themselves from 1st class areas." Had they seen us coming? The trip continued until we arrived at Ostend. The certain member of our esteemed party who smothered herself in yoghurt approached a porter and said: "excusez-moi, parlez-vous English?" To a reply of "Non", she said, "Well in that case you can tell me when the train goes." It was about 10 o'clock when we eventually got on the train and we realised

what a job it was to get 6 people, 6 cases and 6 travelling bags into a couchette cabin at once. We settled ourselves reasonably well and were waiting anxiously for the train to go out, because the notice on the wall (not in English) "do not use the lavatory whilst the train is in the station" seemed our dearest enemy.

After the train had left the station we were all relieved and then we settled down to feast — all except our yoghurt eating friend who fell asleep straight away. Crawford's shortbread, Coke and rancid cheese sandwiches were slung about. One rather heavy member of the party decided to stamp a Dairylea all over the floor with her bare feet as if grape-treading. (Everybody knows that you can't get wine out of a Dairylea.)

We went to sleep, but half an hour later the door opened to disclose two disappointed faces—wrong compartment. Door opened ten minutes later on the faces of Messrs. Ivory and Spooner, in hot pursuit of their break-away group.

We were woken by one loud-mouthed member of the party at four o'clock—after only four hours' sleep. By the time we were fully awake we were all "mourir de soif". But in the loo above the washbasin it said:—

Geen Drinkwasser
Kein Trinkwasser
Eau Non Potable

We got the message although the ignorant foreigners had not put it in English for us "uneducated" ones.

Well we all managed to plaster our faces with make-up without getting our "hoops and bicycle spokes" buckled.

At last we arrived at Interlaken and got a train for Spiez, only five hours late. At Spiez we piled into "Ye olde worlde" autobus and we had arrived!

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"You'll be surprised, but years ago I lit a candle, put it under a balloon, and followed it for 20,000 feet." — *Mr McCarthy.*

"Mr. Morris has been having a lively time with all these girl friends of his." — *Mr. Meltzer about some 6th form girls.*

"I'm quite flexible." — *Mr. Casse.*

DAVOS —

WHITSUN 1968

At 1.52 p.m. on Thursday, 30th May, a train hauling several hundred excited teenagers pulled out of Victoria Station bound for Dover. Among that multitude were boys from Southgate, Mr. Ivory, Mr. and Mrs. Spooner and their son. From Dover we made the long crossing to Ostend (owing to the French Rail Strike, we had to go via Belgium) fortunately through placid seas. After standing near the station for an hour and a half, we were piled onto a sleeper train, and were soon rushing through the Belgian countryside. After sleeping through Brussels, Luxembourg and the beginnings of W. Germany, we woke to find ourselves at Saarbrucken on the French Border.

Having continued through Germany, we arrived at Basle on the Swiss frontier, where we unloaded our luggage, had a debate in several languages with station officials, and then reloaded our luggage—on to the same train! Four hours later we left our original train, caught our connection nearly an hour later, and after thirteen minutes a further change (of trains) on to a narrow metre gauge train, led us up a steep and winding track to Davos, 5,118 feet up in the mountains.

A brief coach ride through the town brought us to our hotel. This lived up to all our hopes—including the English food, with a constant supply of chips.

Our first day at Davos brought us an exhausting but worthwhile walk up the wooded mountain behind the hotel, and above the tree-line into the snow and the clouds.

Finally, defeated by the weather, we returned to Davos in pouring rain—one reminder of England that we didn't want.

The next morning we were off early on a coach trip to St. Moritz, where, among other things, more than one of us was proposed to by one of several Italian girls, who seemed to have a vocabulary of about half a dozen English words.

On Monday, a short ride up a rack railway brought us to a cable car station, Schatzalp, from which we went, two people to a car, high above the snow line with breathtaking views of the mountain landscape beneath us. Our destination, the Strela Pass, was 2,500 feet higher than Davos. We spent the rest of that afternoon trying to find a path back down the mountain, and were fit only for a

quiet (?) evening in one of the local cafes by the time we had conquered the descent.

A further day was taken up by a coach tour of three magnificent gorges in the region and then an afternoon in Chur, the capital of the Canton, to do any shopping. The evening was spent watching an international football match, England versus Yugoslavia (despite a commentary in German).

On Friday morning we left Davos and spent the afternoon in Zurich where, after a short tour of the town and a trip round the lake, we were able to do any last minute shopping. After an eventful train ride to Basle, we caught the sleeper through France (the rail strike having ended the previous day), from which we could see the few visible effects of the "French Revolution". A calm crossing from Boulogne put us back on home ground and tired but cheerful, we had two days to recover before the unwelcome return to school.

We would all like to thank Mr. Ivory and Mr. and Mrs. Spooner for making our holiday such a success.

"Haloës are being worn at a rather rakish angle this year." — *Mr. Meltzer to 6th form.*

"I'm sorry I'm late, I've been struggling with the duplicating machine." — *Miss Hyde.*

"I don't know when people started thinking — but it was around 1700." — *Mr. McCarthy.*

Switzerland again

I think the Rhone Valley in Switzerland this Easter must have been one of the most beautiful places in the world. The banks of the river outside the town of Martigny were a mass of apple blossom and the snow-capped mountains and warm sunshine seemed to set the scene for a fairy tale. Somehow, even the industrial part of the town seemed to mingle with the background and there certainly weren't many of the party who welcomed the last day.

We stayed in Les Marécottes, a small but very hilly village 1,860 ft. above Martigny for our skiing holiday. As far as I could see

the skiing was enjoyed by the majority—I, at least was very indignant when a very strong wind made the ascent of the ski-slopes in the tele-cabanes too dangerous one afternoon. Fortunately the most serious accident was a sprained ankle but so many legs received bruises that perhaps it was better after all that we did not have the mini-skirts with us which had been reluctantly left at home.

The time not taken up with skiing was spent buying up the chocolate sections of the village shops or walking up hill and down dale in the wonderful countryside. We were informed by Mrs. Harston that we were the laziest party she had ever had the luck to take—(some members actually preferred sitting in cafes to walking) but I think we quite surprised her by making very good time on the walk down to Martigny—I'm sure we weren't that bad anyway!

Skiing seems to have become much more popular since I last visited Les Marécottes three years ago. There were several English school parties (one consisting of 60 pupils) as well as French and Swiss. Also, many more chalets had been built and the comparatively small number of skis standing in the snow at the top of the ski-lift had increased to a forest of red, blues and yellows. In a few more years it seems they will be needing more mountains.

I'm sure we are most grateful to Mrs. Harston and Mrs. Hutchinson, who was trying her hand (or feet) at skiing for the first time, and hope they will accept our sincere thanks.

BARBARA MAIR.

. . . and again

Meeting at Victoria Station on Thursday, 31st May, at 2 p.m. we boarded a train bound for Folkestone which was one and a half hours journey away.

From Folkestone we joined great queues for the ferry. We climbed aboard, its destination Ostend. The crossing took three and a half hours. Ostend was a welcome sight and it was nice to stand on dry land again. For half an hour we waited on the platform for the couchette train to arrive. The journey to Switzerland took thirteen hours. During this time we travelled through Belgium, Luxembourg, Germany and finally to Switzerland.

We changed trains at Basle, where we boarded our last train to Spiez. From there we travelled by coach to our hotel at Aeschi. The time was now approximately 2 p.m. on Friday afternoon; but after a good night's sleep, we were fine.

Excursions were planned for each day we were there. We went on walks, climbs, rides on boats, in cable-cars and the funicular.

We visited the towns of: Interlaken, Thun, Spiez, Beatenbucht, Grindelwald, Mullen, Oeshinensee and Kandersteg. We went to the top of the Niesen mountain and the Niederhorn, and we passed the north face of the Eiger. The Trummelbach Falls were also part of our coach tours.

It was a *fabulous* holiday, and I am sure that the whole party of about 30 girls would like to thank the organisers, Miss Hyde, Mrs. Edmett and Miss Davies and we hope that other parties will be able to have the wonderful experience of visiting Switzerland.

J. BARTON.

"You wait till I get you down, on the Romney Marsh again . . ." — *Mr. Warburton to sixth form girl.*



Theory put to Practice

FIELD TRIP—

Anyone who lives in the close vicinity of the Upper School may already know something of the Sixth Form's first day Zoology field trip. The reason? We left the school for Broadstairs at around 7.00 a.m. after a mass congregation at 6.45 a.m. Twenty-five bleary-eyed or rather closed-eyed Zoologists arrived on Broadstairs beach at 9.45 (may I say?) eager and dressed up, and prepared for the tide to go out. Alas, only a few common sea-shore creatures (apart from those decked up in wellington boots, knee length jumpers and old Levis) were to be found. On that particular day, 13th October, a gale had decided to come up from the ocean and prevent the tide from going out.

The result of this calamity was water inside wellington boots and the tide coming in fast. By 12.45 after several brave attempts to capture deeper sea creatures (Tomback and Jenny Hall disrobed and went in), we decided it was time for light refreshments.

The rest of the afternoon was spent "sunbathing" and touring Broadstairs until 3.45.

We would like to thank Miss Carter for a day that was a real experience.

W-W-WHITSTABLE—

At 12.30 on the dot twenty-five cold happy souls left the school for Whitstable. At 2.45 twenty-five unhappy reluctant souls alighted, scattered in groups and started their quest for zoological specimens.

Although Miss Carter had injured her foot, she directed operations from the coach. Mr. Jarman was helpful and wandered around giving hints on how to dig up worms and other desirable animals.

At 5.15 twenty-five very cold but happy zoologists and botanists departed. Although not able to get much, they were happy in the knowledge that what they did obtain had furthered the cause of science.

DAVE TOMBACK.

R. A.

SEPTEMBER IN THE MARSH (or Romney in Dreamland)

Monday, 23rd September, saw twelve Upper Sixth Formers assembling in a little 'Refreshment House' near Waterloo station. A coach then took us all down to sunny lively, riotous Romney Marsh where a delightful holiday camp in St. Mary's Bay, overlooking the sea, with hot and cold running water in all rooms, turned out to be our hall of residence for one whole exciting week.

Activities during the four and a half days included an intensive study of the coast and of the land use, a visit to a worked-out gravel pit and a conducted tour of Dungeness power station by two young ladies who seemed to know less about it than we did.

The highlight of every day was the 9.00 p.m. 'nightcap,' or Mead, which seemed to have strange effects on some people who complained of having nightmares about midnight swimming and subsequently caught a chill. Even our chauffeur, Mr. Warburton, seemed to have peculiar ideas about noises coming from rooms in the small hours of the morning, but it could not have been us, because being the little angels that we are, we were in bed well before midnight!

Everyone concerned can fully recommend the delightful little house next to the camp. The owners of the house (for some reason called "The Bailiff's Sergeant") were most friendly and were only too pleased to serve us with "light refreshments," which, I might add, were most welcome.

We would like to thank Mr. Warburton for driving us around in such a competent manner, despite trying to drive the Transit broadside down a narrow lane at the mere sight of a lorry coming the other way, and he has our additional thanks for suffering us all during a week which was enjoyed by most.

R. GYLES.

(All facts and characters are fictitious.)

— D. H. W.

THE SIXTH FORM

H. J. MORRIS,
Director of Sixth Form Studies.

Numbers in the Sixth Form have increased by 20 per cent. this year. Two reasons account for this big increase: last year's Upper Sixth numbers were rather low and this year's Lower Sixth numbers are the highest that the school has known.

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We have continued to interpret flexibly our requirements for admission into the Sixth Form. Every case has been judged on its merits and we have taken into account ultimate career wishes if known and the adequacy of provision of teaching for Ordinary Level subjects to be repeated if a start on Advanced Level work is allowed. At the present stage of the school's development as a Comprehensive, we are admitting into the Sixth Form only those who are capable of doing one or more Advanced Level subjects. Fifth Formers who hope to enter the Sixth Form must realise that a generous interpretation of requirements for entry into the Sixth Form is not in their best interests if in the process they are burdening themselves with a great deal of Ordinary Level work while at the same time they try to cope with Advanced Level work. The better their results are in G.C.E. and C.S.E. in the Fifth Form, the better their results are in the Sixth Form. The point is put this way to emphasise the importance of successfully completing the Fifth Form year, not to raise a barrier against admission into the Sixth Form.

We are very pleased that we have been able to introduce this year into the Sixth Form curriculum “A” Level Economics, “O” Level Spanish, Statistics and Technical Drawing, R.S.A. Typing and Shorthand, and the non-externally examined General Design, General Music and Metalwork Project courses. If we are realistic, however, we must realise that in the present situation, subjects of minority appeal may suffer. We have to look more closely at the viability of subjects if we are to make economic use of our teaching resources. There are, however, considerations other than those of pure numbers; for example, a new subject that has good prospects of growth may well be allowed to start at first under-subscribed. If we are to introduce new subjects for which there is a considerable demand, this must sometimes mean that we

can no longer offer a subject for which there is little demand. This is inevitable; education must to some extent, develop according to the changing attitudes and needs of society. We must maintain the best and most vital part of our traditional pattern of Sixth Form education whilst at the same time providing for and satisfying new needs and new areas of knowledge.

I would like to refer briefly to three new developments mentioned in last year's magazine. Firstly, all the Sixth Form still have prefectorial authority, but we now have a body of 12 Senior Prefects elected by Staff and Sixth Form who act as team leaders. It is clearly going to become increasingly difficult as Sixth Form numbers expand to offer posts of real responsibility to more than a small proportion of Sixth Formers. There has, however, this year been more evidence of successful initiative in establishing societies in the school. There is a great deal of scope for Sixth Formers to serve their fellow Sixth Formers and the rest of the school in this respect. Secondly, the Sixth Form Common Room continues to function in spite of extreme overcrowding in the short lunch-time breaks. Thirdly, the Sixth Form Assembly now takes place in the Library twice a week. It may be that it is in this more informal type of Assembly that Sixth Formers have a more real sense of community of which they are a part.

There is a very evident need in the school for more Sixth Form accommodation—for the teaching of small groups, for private study, for visiting speakers and morning assemblies, and for common room needs. Unfortunately, it is going to be difficult to meet this need in a time of national economic stringency, and we shall have to continue to adapt and modify for some time yet.

We are very much in a time of change.

Opinions so often differ on the right response to change—for example, what degree of freedom should be allowed in the Sixth Form? Who, at the present time is prepared to predict the effect that the Government Report on the age of majority is likely to have on the Sixth Form as we know it? It is in times of change like these that there is a greater need for, and expectation of, advice about career and

further education — but only limited time in which to offer it.

Whatever the changes, our aim must be to provide a pattern of studies which is appropriate for as many individual needs as possible and an atmosphere which we hope will help Sixth Formers to bring out the best that is in them.



"... more informal type of Assembly"

The Great Aston

On Monday, 15th July, four members of Staff and 39 Sixth Formers set off for the Sixth Form General Studies Residential Course, at the Buckinghamshire Youth Training Centre, Aston Clinton. This course, the second of its kind, had been arranged by Mr. Morris, in consultation with Mrs. Harston, Mr. Jackson and myself, and was to consist of a varied programme of lectures, films, discussions and art sessions.

We arrived at the Centre in pouring rain which continued almost unceasingly the four days, but did not dampen the enthusiasm of those attending the Course. Immediately after lunch, Mr. Andrews, Principal Tutor of Claybury Hospital, gave the first of a series of interesting lectures by visiting speakers on 'The Mind.' This lecture, as others that followed, was avidly absorbed, discussions were lively, far-reaching and controversial. Personality tests conducted by Mr. May of University of London Institute of Education, proved very enlightening. The art sessions provided welcome relaxation giving the Id, Ego, or was it the Super Ego, a chance. What hidden depths were revealed in each of us during the personality tests and art sessions remains one of the secrets of Aston Clinton!

Undaunted by full days of lectures and discussions, most of the party rose at dawn to avail themselves of the sports facilities. Many parents would have been surprised at

the alacrity with which their usually tardy offspring leapt from their beds to be first on the field.

It was surprising that after all this mental and physical activity any energy was left for 'The Entertainment' on the last evening. One hour was set aside for preparation and the hall, lounge, and other available rooms resounded with strange noises and laughter as rehearsals took place. The result was a light-hearted entertaining mixture of music and playlets rounded off by community singing led by the versatile and still energetic Mr. Morris at the piano.

All too soon, Thursday afternoon arrived. We said goodbye to the resident staff who had been so helpful and long suffering, and set off for Southgate. I am sure we all felt that, thanks mainly to the hard work put in by Mr. Morris before the Course, the second Aston Clinton "Coming to Terms" had been a fitting successor to the first.

M. E. C.

Four days out of a possible seven years of Secondary School may seem negligible. Yet when those four days come under the collective heading of "The Great Aston Clinton Adventure", they are liable to be the most memorable of those seven years.

Indeed it was in my case. "Aston Clinton" not only allowed for uninhibited discussion, which developed freely without having to adhere to a potential exam. syllabus, it also allowed character and personality development as a result of self-expression in words and art. If anybody who went to Aston Clinton had inert aggressive tendencies, a wall and a tube of rather runny paint provided a suitable outlet. The accommodation also lent itself to the atmosphere which was light and easy-going.

To sum up, I should say that anybody who rejected the opportunity to take part in such a seminar would have rejected a valuable part of their education and enjoyment.

LESLEY BRECKER.

Aston Clinton was not only a works centre. There was ample time to enjoy oneself: ample time, that is, if you were willing to fall out of bed at somewhere around half-past five in the morning and battle your way through swirling mist, in an effort to claim a tennis court before anyone else, only to find that, dressed simply in tennis shorts and shirt, you were left to stand for half an hour in the freezing cold, because your opponent had overslept. Tennis tournaments were organised, but fell through due to inattendance and bad weather.

Clinton Adventure

Other sporting activities included a table-tennis tournament. This must have been fixed . . . I lost! There were assorted fun and games in the evenings, many of which were of a dubious nature, but on our last night at the centre there was a world-class cabaret. This included Ivor Duarte blowing his mind on the French horn, several songs by a massed chorus, a staff sketch, all of which were greeted with tumultuous applause from the large audience (the remainder of the party).

P. W. HEATH, 6A. Sci.

If you want to give your aesthetic senses a run for their money, go to Aston Clinton; if not, go all the same, it's an experience you can't afford to miss. One extreme of blossoming upwards met with some disapproval of Mr. Thomas, the assistant director of the Centre, who was more worried about the tree than us. This event all started off quite innocently whilst strolling in the grounds accompanied by Patrick, a former member of the school. Patrick and I were breathing in the cool air and listening to the song of the blackbirds, when he exclaimed:

"Look! a tree!!" (there were in fact several such wonders in the close vicinity.)

"Oh yes," I said, "isn't it nice!" (my originality occasionally scares me.)

"Right" said Patrick, as he swung himself up into the foliage. Vic hummed and mumbled "See you," as he followed suit. The two of them proceeded upwards from branch to branch with very deceptive ease. I looked up after them feeling er . . . well, female. It looked easy enough . . . So for the sake of the fairer sex I gingerly scrambled up on to the first branch. So far, so good. Hand over hand, on and on I climbed. It seemed to go on for ages, the same pattern, hand gripping the branch above and heaving my body upwards.

After what felt like a couple of hours, I grabbed hold of Patrick's foot in mistake for a branch. I had actually arrived!

"Well, look, who it isn't," they laughed. Installing myself on a 'comfortable' branch I proudly surveyed the view well below me.

I wished that I had taken a camera or at least my glasses. How can I describe to you what you must have all have read a hundred times before in meaningless phrases and painted syllables? It was an experience totally apart from our world of petty acceleration, totally above normal emotions and sight.

I could go on to tell you about my descent with holey tights on to a crowd of anxious onlookers, Mr. Thomas's voice floating upwards in familiar Welsh tones, but all I really



remember was the sense of achievement as my feet touched the ground once more.

If you ever go to Aston Clinton, look out for a very tall fir tree. You can't miss it; we engraved our initials on the uppermost twig.

CAROL BOWEN, U.6 Arts.

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school and have
completed your further
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COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW

"Comprehensive Review" is the name of a weekly newspaper that is published every Tuesday within the school, price 1d. It consists of two sides of a foolscap sheet that is closely packed with articles dealing with various aspects of day to day school life, news, opinions, criticisms and comment. The first edition came out on 23rd January and it has regularly appeared since then. Unfortunately, the paper is sold only in the Upper School. This is because its staff are in the Upper School and thus have no means of contacting the people or collecting the news from the Lower School, thus the paper has for those pupils no real relevance. Perhaps in the future a sister paper will be launched in the Lower School, but that is another matter.

The purpose of "C.R." is quite simple - to act as a means of communication within the school. Its function is to disseminate the news and put the pupils "in the picture" as well as acting as a medium for the legitimate expression of opinions and grievances about school life by the pupils.

When the school became comprehensive there was a large influx of pupils and staff; the paper tried, in its own small way, to help to unify the school. The above explanations are perhaps afterthoughts, rationalisations of our motives after the act. But at the time we did feel that there was something lacking in the school. We wanted to shake our fellow pupils out of their customary apathy and instil in them an interest in what is going on in the school around them.

Have we succeeded? This is hard to assess objectively, and I shall not try. Even after only twelve months of its existence, the paper

seems to be a permanent fixture of the school and its roots grow deeper every week.

Do we act as an efficient means of communication? Well, our sales average 300 a week, and with each copy being read by two or three persons, we estimate that everybody in the school reads a copy each week. The Staff have been particularly interested in the paper and read it regularly. So I can say that what "C.R." contains is communicated to everybody. As for the news itself, I think that we can claim that every major event in the school this year has been reported in its pages and almost all the less important events. Thus one positive achievement I claim for "C.R." is that it has accurately reported and spread the news throughout the school.

Has the paper created some interest in activity within the school? I think not. We found great difficulty in getting articles for the paper. The whole week we found ourselves urging, imploring, begging people to write articles for the paper. Despite the many assurances that material would be forthcoming, the articles never seemed to materialise and so we, the editorial staff, were usually compelled to fill most of the paper ourselves. It seemed that everyone was eager to buy the paper but not to contribute to it. As no other members of the school have demonstrated a personal interest in the contents of the paper, I cannot claim that an interest has been taken in the paper's editorial urgings and exhortations. "C.R." has been described as "an example of Sixth form initiative", but even this, I fear, is an overstatement. From time to time one or two members of the Sixth form condescended

to write a brief article or even come to a meeting. On the whole though they showed no interest and it was left to five people to prepare and write the paper each week. Thus in these respects the paper was a failure.

The unification of the school has come about. "C.R." can claim no credit for this, however, as it would have happened anyway due to the efforts of the Headmaster and Staff.

On the whole "C.R." can be said to have achieved two things so far:

1. Providing a successful school news service;
2. Making £16 profit (which was spent on installing a Coca-Cola machine in the Sixth form common room).

I would like to take this space to especially thank Geoff Wynne, my co-editor who helped me found the newspaper, for all his hard work on the paper. I should also like to thank Neil Summer, Peter Godfrey and Ivor Duarte, for their constant support (it was really needed), hard work, and invaluable assistance in bringing out the paper each week. Their work was indispensable and contributed a major factor to the paper's success.

Owing to the pressure of hard work (have you ever heard of 'A' levels?) the above staff have had to stop work on the paper and handed it over to an eager group in the Lower Sixth, who if anything (dare I say it?) have improved the paper's standard. We wish them good luck in the future.

D. CASPER.

An Evening of
Music and Drama

Various sections of the school were represented at an evening of music and drama early in April of this year, held at the Upper School Building. The programme consisted of pieces performed by the choir and orchestra, and two short plays. The choir, mostly Sixth Form, gave a rendering of three well-known songs, such favourites as "On the Street Where You Live", "Funiculi—Funucula", "Putting on the Style" and an additional song whose words were from one of Shakespeare's plays "How sweet the Moonlight". The songs were sung, if not with absolute accuracy, with a vigour and zest which quickly caught on with the audience, for there was much foot-tapping and head-nodding to be seen.

The orchestra gave a varied programme which again proved very enjoyable. There were two pieces by the recorders and a woodwind group quartet, whose music had incidentally been arranged by two of the pupils. The whole orchestra combined to perform two lively peasant dances.

The Lower Forms in the school made their contribution in two short plays. "The Proposal" by Chekhov had a small cast and was produced by Mr. Meadows. "When is a Door not a Door" by John Arden, produced by Miss Burns, was in fact an Enfield Youth Theatre presentation. It would seem there is great potential lower down the school for future school plays.

Mr. Bunnell, talking about the evening's entertainment, the following day, expressed his pleasure at the success of one of the first such evenings the school has had as a whole.

RUTH PETERS, 6.A, Arts.

SHELTER CAMPAIGN

An advert in the magazine "Sixth Form Opinion" was the start of a campaign to raise £325 for Shelter, the National Campaign for the Homeless. With £325 and the multiplied loans and grants that they have available, Shelter can rehouse a "homeless family from the slums". The campaign got officially under way after half term at the beginning of November. Collection envelopes were the first part and these distributed and collected by members of the Upper 6th raised over £54. A Christmas Bazaar was organised in the school hall at the beginning of December and was opened by George Chisholm. Members of the school gave articles and organised their own stalls. This raised £100. A Dance at a local youth club raised about £30. The most outstanding and original feature was a "Sponsored Handshake" where about 25 members of the upper school were sponsored for so much per 100 handshakes which they could collect in a limited time period of one hour. The operation was carried out in the West End and covered all Oxford St., Regent St., Piccadilly Circus and Leicester Square and Soho. Each "shaker" had a counter with him to check the number of handshakes gained between 7.15 p.m. and 8.15 p.m. This time was chosen to get both cinema crowds and late night shoppers.

The reactions were various and mostly humorous, although some people made nasty remarks or just plainly refused. No one made a request for money as this was not the aim. All that was wanted was a handshake. The English, as most people on the operation discovered, are suspicious "What else are you after?" "Why?" "What's the catch?" were

common enough replies to the request of a handshake. Naturally the Italians were hot-blooded. "Is that all you want?" "How about a kiss as well?" "Make it worth my while" were a few of their replies. The coloured people were the most friendly and co-operative — hardly any wanted an explanation or anything else.

The cinema queues were the best opportunity where all that was needed was a loud explanation at the front and then a long walk up the queue shaking hands with everyone. There were also unexpected opportunities such as a young man on the back of a motor scooter indicating a left turn. His hand was shaken before he realised what was happening.

On the whole the evening was a success more financially than morally boosting. You had to be pretty tough-skinned to suffer the looks and refusals and insults that came unexpectedly frequently considering that it wasn't costing people anything except friendship. The operation handshake in fact raised about £80 from about 15,000 handshakes. The last activity was Carol Singing and this raised the last £40 necessary. The weekly collections in the school raised £24 and the numerous casual donations gave us our target of £325.

A special thank you is sent to all parents and friends of pupils who in any way helped us to reach this marvellous target in just 50 days. We can now say that we have given a home to a family in need.

KATHY CRANE.

Clubs, Societies and (some of the) Other Activities

RAILWAY CLUB

The Railway Club has had another successful year. The recent decline in membership has been arrested and there is now a hard core of about a dozen members. With the end of the use of steam traction on British Railways this summer, the club has had to search further afield for its visits. This year all visits have been to non-British Railways installations. Last January a visit was paid to a large steam locomotive scrap-yard in South Wales; other trips were paid to the railway system at Messrs. Bowaters Paper Mills at Sittingbourne, Kent (where all participants took turns in driving a steam shunting locomotive; with varying degrees of success; fortunately it was still on the rails when we left!), the tramway museum at Crich, Derbyshire, and also to two lines operated by Preservation Societies in Yorkshire. There are even more ambitious plans for next year.

A welcome stimulus to meetings this year was the re-introduction of films; unfortunately it has been necessary to make a small charge for their showing.

At the end of last year the two who had run the club, C. Page and D. Smith, left the school and handed the club over to me; I should like to thank them for their able supervision of the club during that time. I should like to thank Mr. Reynolds, too, for his acceptance of the presidency of our club; and finally, I can still maintain that the Railway Club is the only club in the school that ever gets anywhere.

G. PURDY, 5.E.

SIXTH FORM BADMINTON CLUB

Captain: John Davis

Secretary: Julie Fisher

Treasurers: Mick Ryan, Vic Ward

The club enjoyed an extremely successful season, maintaining an unbeaten record in numerous Friendlies and Cup matches.

In Friendlies, wins (usually convincing) were recorded over Minchenden, Winchmore, Tottenham County, Latymer and Southgate Technical College, at both Mixed and Men's.

In the Middlesex Mixed Schools League we entered the Finals by winning our local League, consisting of Edmonton County 9—0, 8—1; Arnos 9—0, 9—0; Minchenden 8—1, 7—2 and East Barnet 5—4, 7—2. We drew a bye into the semi-finals where we defeated Dame Alice Owens 6—3 and in the final beat Hendon County 7—2.

The team was Tina Thistlewood, Julie Fisher, Heather Davis, Monica Bampton, Mick Ryan, John Davis, Vic Ward and Ian Robertson. The team played well to achieve this success, notably M. Ryan and T. Thistlewood who both rose to the occasion in the finals, and J. Davis, who was unbeaten throughout.

In Friendlies, D. Smith and P. Hitchings also played.

After its initial popularity the club existed on a nucleus of keen players with its attention increasingly focusing on matches.

The club would like to thank the Sixth Form as a whole for extending their own facilities to visiting teams and to Mr. Ivory and Mr. Bray for their tolerance.

FINAL MATCH RESULT:			Games
Played	Won	Lost	F. A.
18	18	0	134 28

JOHN DAVIS, 6.A, Arts.

BRIDGE CLUB

One of the few clubs to remain active this year was the Bridge Club. Under the reliable captaincy of P. Scott (6A Sci.), it continued to meet each Thursday in the Geography Room, throughout the school year. When an inter-school match had not been arranged, the members of the club participated in a private league, which proved an extremely successful idea, attracting those who knew something about bridge to join the club. Several friendly matches were played against other schools in the area, in which the team as a whole performed very well.

The team was chosen from : P. Scott (Capt.), T. Wilson, D. Smith, C. Page, G. Wynne, N. Summer, P. Godfrey, D. Casper, I. Drew, P. Marriage, C. Carrington, P. Shaw and S. George.

P. GODFREY (6A, Sci.)

GETTING INTO THE SWING OF THINGS

During the early months of the Autumn Term, a group of potential Arnold Palmers ventured on to the ranges of Finchley (golf that is) accompanied by Mr. Ivory and Mr. Reynolds. Altogether 8,640 balls were "driven" during the 12-week course (not including all those missed and thrown away in frustration). After the 6th week our instructor was nowhere to be seen. Could it have been due to the danger of low-flying golf clubs and mis-aimed balls ? Seriously though, those twelve weeks were great fun and we would like to thank Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Ivory for making this venture possible.

R. A.; S. J.

"PORTO VERBIS"



Within the realms of the past term a revolutionary new musical ensemble emerged from the striving metropolis of Southgate School, from the dark depths of the Music Room belched "Porto Verbis"—an eruption of sound and excitement within the media of Folk expression.

"Porto Verbis" developed from the newly formed folk club, which now hold meetings at least once a week. In this group are Kim Mulford, singer and guitar player, Tina Ryan singer (and guitar player extraordinaire), Linda Wilson, singer, Christine Mills, singer, Bob Greenwood, guitar and singer, Nick Baker, harmonica and Susan Lampard, singer. The group started practising every Thursday after school but now it's usually found together every dinner hour and sometimes break as well, trying to make sense out of a new song.

Their debut was at a Halloween dance at Bounds Green and now they have several other performances ahead of them. Only two of the group, Kim Mulford and Christine Mills have ever had the experience of singing to an audience but despite obvious nerves the group has learnt enough stage sense and

have enough talent to share between them to give a first-class performance.

In case you're wondering about our name —Porto Verbis—it is Latin for "I carry words".

This was thought up by the group because they didn't want to have to choose a name such as "The Travellers" which is so often duplicated among folk groups nowadays. Thumbing through a Latin book one day one of the uneducated few found out that "Verbis" meant "by words" in Latin—having discarded "Ad Lucem" and "Per Portam" or would you believe, "Austri". Anyway, after fitting all sorts of words to "Verbis" and challenging the "educated few" (only to find that what we had concocted did not mean anything!) We asked a well known personality, i.e. our head boy, what "I carry" was in Latin and—"Porto Verbis" was born—five hours before our first performance.

K. MULFORD.

SQUASH. 1967-68

During the year the Sixth Form, for the first time, was able to play squash on two evenings a week, Tuesday and Thursday, at the Southgate Cricket Ground Squash Courts. Eight energetic sixth formers did battle, in pairs, for 45 minutes. Some were good, with the outstanding players being Dealhoy and Goldman, Upper Sixth, Gyles and Robertson, Lower Sixth. On occasions a member of staff, Mr. Reynolds or Mr. Ivory attended much to their embarrassment. They were, more often than not, outclassed by the quicksilver younger generation.

This activity proved very successful and enjoyable and we wish to thank the Trustees of the Walker Cricket Ground for allowing us to use their excellent facilities.

P. SHAW.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



The School Orchestra led by Mr. Blatchford on the violin and Mr. Baggarley on the piano have been playing regularly every Wednesday and Friday morning at Assembly for the past year.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking them for all their help and encouragement during this year.

The Junior Orchestra, at present, meets on Fridays at lunchtime in the Music Room. They will, we hope join the main body (or should we say feet?) of the orchestra on Friday nights after school for a "joint" practice.

L. RYDER and S. CLARK.

THE FILM SOCIETY

The Film Society has now been in existence for three years, having been founded by two members of the staff. Last year it was the responsibility of Katherine Smith and Jennifer Thorne. Response from the school was not very forthcoming mainly because of the choice of films.

This year the policy has been changed and instead of commercial films those with classical themes have been chosen. "Romeo and Juliet in Darkness", "O Pogador de Pronesass", "Rashomon", "The Trial", "Alphaville" and "Un Homme et Une Femme" are going to be shown this year. These are all foreign films and it is now felt that the Society is fulfilling its true purpose of giving people the chance to see films not readily available that will stimulate their interest in films as a communicating rather than simply an entertaining medium. Membership is at a maximum and we hope that interest will be sustained next year.

CATHERINE EVA, 6.A, Sci.

SCHOOL AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Still in its infancy, indeed only just dreamed up, is the S.A.P.S. (very apt) and so it has but one achievement to its credit—the Aston Clinton film. However, this seemed to have a modicum of success and this is a society that the school has been lacking for many years, so no doubt it will flourish during the next year. Certainly support in the Sixth Form is strong (especially if the school were to buy a nice new shiny Super 8 Projector with sound attachment) so, with the addition of a few snap-happy Lower Formers, the school will soon resound to the patter of tiny shutters as the society gets under way.

I. DREW, 6A, Sci.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION SOCIETY



At the beginning of the year, a group of 'enthusiastic and dedicated' Lower Sixth Formers, myself and Anne Grant, ably assisted on occasions by Ruth Amdur, Lesley Brecker and Geoff Wynne, formed the J.D.S. This society was to meet every Wednesday dinnertime under the supervision of Mrs. Harston (whom we would like to thank for her co-operation). It began well, with sometimes as many as 20—30 members (although on occasions the Sixth Form contingent outnumbered the Junior), and the subjects for discussion were many and varied. However, it failed. Why? Loss of interest on the part of the Sixth Form? Yes definitely, but also the use of the Geography Room, which at times seemed more like King's Cross Station than a place for profound thought.

CELIA JACOBS, 6.A, Arts.

SOUTHGATE SCHOOL CHRISTIAN UNION

March 1968 to December 1968



There must have been hundreds of people at the large church hall at Cockfosters one evening last Spring and as they were leaving about 30 pupils and some parents from the Christian Union had just arrived for an exciting "All Night Sponsored Knitting Competition." It certainly was great fun, when through the night we listened to records, watched films, had a mystery tour of the beautiful church at midnight and listened to a 2 a.m. gospel group.

This little effort raised £23 19s. 3d. for The Save The Children Fund.

Some of the pupils worked extremely hard collecting jumble before and during the Easter holidays for a grand Jumblarama. The people living in the locality were so kind and generous and we would like to thank them most sincerely. In spite of the dismal wet afternoon on the day of the sale we were very pleased indeed with the amount raised £74 15s. 4d. During the Whitsun holidays the members were encouraged to do odd jobs to raise money, and by June a grand total

of £115 2s. was handed over by the Headmaster to the Secretary of the local branch of The Save The Children Fund. The money was specifically designated for a poor boy in Malawi for five years.

Other fund-raising ideas have included small sponsored ramble groups, and the sale of biros and pencils. We are hoping that by our next Open Evening a further £100 or so will be handed over to charity, making a total of well over £215 raised by Christian Union members.

Other good works ideas were tried out as follows: Birthday cards were sent to aged lonely folk at St. Michael's hospital. We were told how much it meant to the aged folk to know that someone was thinking of them. Then at Christmas a great deal of effort was put into making giant Christmas Cards for each ward. To those we knew were seriously ill or in hospital "Get Well" cards were sent and a box of fruit.

Undoubtedly the highlight from the children's point of view were when 100 were taken to the B.B.C. studios to see "Crackerjack" and "Whistle Stop." Other trips, all out of school hours, included a trip to the Lord Mayor's Show, The Planetarium, Madame Tussauds, Wembley Ice Show and London Airport, and Windsor.

Extra activities were a Christmas party, football match against Ashmole C.U., a group attended youth rally at Enfield with Cliff Richard and a small group attended summer camp at Norfolk Broads. Inter C.U. bible quiz with Winchmore and Eldon. 8mm. film made of "Elijah on Mount Carmel"

First Open Evening, Saturday, 9th March, 1968:

It was very encouraging to see about 250 people attending on this evening at the Upper School. Gifts from the Christian Union were

handed over to Oxfam. The Save The Children Fund and a very special chair costing over £10 for the Day room at St. Michael's hospital. As C.U. is run on competitive lines prizes were awarded to pupils by our special guest speaker Captain Joy Webb of the Joystings. A young peoples choir with guitars and piano accordian, sang to us, and Captain Webb gave a short address.

The Upper School Christian Union meets lunch time on Wednesday when the attendance varies from 10 to 30. At the Lower School we have two different groups meeting on Mondays and Thursdays after school when there is more scope to invite visitors. The pupils especially enjoy the interesting efforts of the students from Trent Park College who have come along several times. Last year the attendance at the beginning was over 90 and these stayed behind after school, although by the end of the year attendance had dropped to about 40. This year approximately 20 to 30 come along on each evening.

R. PHIPPIN

THE RECORDER GROUP 1967-68

During this year the Recorder Group has played in assembly every Monday and has held practices on Thursdays. We also played two pieces at the last school concert.

Membership has been small but regular and we would especially like to thank Janice Cross who provided piano accompaniment and support not only in assembly but also at practices.

The future looks bright with an influx of fourth formers from the lower school providing enough members for a second group, both groups having their own pianist.

PAMELA BROWN, 6B Sci.

SPORTS

SECTION

LOWER SCHOOL

INTER-SCHOOL COMPETITIONS

SOCCER:—

The strength lay in the 2nd Upper side who had a good season but missed the two Enfield District players Tight and Smith L. in some of their games. They must take consolation in the fact that their boys helped the District team reach the final of the London Schools' competition.

The 1st Upper and 3rd Upper teams, although their results were disappointing showed a good deal of enthusiasm and spirit.

	Goals					
	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
1st Upp. XI	21	3	0	18	24	146
2nd Upp. XI	23	13	2	8	100	69
3rd Upp. XI	19	3	0	16	35	113

RUGBY:—

Again only the 2nd Upper side showed any strength. The 1st Upper were usually outweighed but showed a great deal of courage and determination as did the 3rd Upp.

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
1st Upp. XV	8	1	0	7	29	92	
2nd Upp. XV	8	4	0	4	106	108	
3rd Upp. XV	3	0	0	3	6	83	

CRICKET:—

Probably in some part because of the lack of facilities at the lower school the 1st Upper XI did not win any games. The 2nd Upper XI had some success but a great deal must be done to raise the standard in the Junior XIs.

ATHLETICS:—

In the Inter Schools A.A. of Middlesex Northern Group Sports, at Minchenden School and Broomfield Park Track the Juniors had some successes but overall their performances were not consistent enough to achieve a good position in their group. Five Junior boys were second in their events and went forward to the finals: Lutten 100 yds, Smith P. 80 yds. Hurdles, Kisubi D. Triple Jump, Jones T. Javelin, where Kisubi D. was third with a jump of over 39ft. The Minors had less success.

"Janet, shall we make a definite date for this?" — *Mr. Meltzer to a 6th form girl.*

"There hasn't been time for sound for years." — *Mr. McCarthy.*

"I know I'm soft and silly." — *Mrs. Addy.*

SWIMMING—Boys and Girls:—

All 1st and some 2nd year Girls and Boys had swimming instruction at the new Winchmore Hill Road Swimming Baths. Some groups were fortunate to have a coach journey both ways and some only one way. One hardy group walked both there and back in all weathers. A good number of certificates was gained.

36 yds.—27, 110 yds.—12, 220 yds.—15, 440 yds.—11, 880 yds.—19, One mile—16, Elementary—34, Intermediate—17, Bronze Personal Survival—2 and Silver Personal Survival—1.

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS

SOCCER:

Through February and March on three afternoons each week, the Inter-House Championships were fought on the Red-Gra area. The Lower School 5th years refereed the games of twenty minutes each way and Hereford house, who were unbeaten, emerged as Champions.

Position	House	Goals					
		W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Points
1st ..	HEREFORD	6	0	0	36	5	12
2nd ..	DURHAM	5	0	1	38	6	10
3rd ..	SALISBURY	3	1	2	20	9	7
4th ..	GLoucester	2	2	2	9	20	6
5th ..	LINCOLN	1	2	3	10	20	4
6th ..	YORK	1	1	4	6	29	3
7th ..	CANTERBURY	0	0	6	4	33	0

CROSS COUNTRY:

Two races were run in Oakwood Park, one for the 1st years and the other for 2nd and 3rd years. Teams of six with four to count were required and most houses managed to produce these. Forty runners took part in the 1st year race and first home was Shanks (Gloucester) in 13 mins. 47 secs., 2nd was Street (Durham) and 3rd McCorry (Gloucester).

1st—GLOUCESTER 21 pts. 2nd—HEREFORD 44 pts.
3rd—DURHAM 65 pts. 4th—LINCOLN 66 pts.
5th—CANTERBURY 72 pts. 6th—SALISBURY 82 pts.
7th—YORK 87 pts.

The 2nd and 3rd year race was won by P. Smith (Hereford) 13 mins. 3 secs., 2nd Steveni (Gloucester), 3rd Milner (Canterbury). There were 31 runners.

1st—HEREFORD 22 pts. 2nd—DURHAM 46 pts.
3rd—GLOUCESTER 60 pts. 4th—YORK 69 pts.
5th—LINCOLN 73 pts.

Canterbury and Salisbury did not have four runners who finished.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

BOYS AND GIRLS

Southgate School Lower School held their 1st Annual Athletics Meeting on Thursday, 11th July. Despite the strong wind and chilly conditions the races were run with great enthusiasm which resulted in some very close finishes and comparatively good times.

Although the seven houses—Canterbury, Durham, Gloucester, Hereford, Lincoln, Salisbury and York have only been in existence since the inauguration of the Comprehensive School, a true House spirit and keen rivalry were shown throughout the afternoon.

Gloucester won both boys' and girls' cups by convincing margins. The boys were 20 points ahead of their nearest rivals, Hereford, and the girls were 22 points ahead of Lincoln.

"I don't mean to be fair, just slaughterous."—*Mr. Meltzer.*

SPORTS DAY

The turf is silent and expectant,
The spectators crane forward
With bated breath.
The roar of a gun
And four loping boys
Run like great carthorses
Down the well-trodden track.

Their faces twist in silent agony,
As they stumble on their way.
Pass happy blurs of watching
Faces. Their legs tire and the air
Is hot and clammy. The wind
Smarts their eyes and their ears
Hear only the calls of the crowd.

The calls that greet every unfortunate
Who goes that way.
How many skinny-legged and
Breathless competitors have run this
Gauntlet of challenging eyes? Unscathed at
The finishing tape?

MARGARET LEWIS, 4.A.

"I've got various organs of vegetative

propagation." — *Mr. Jarman.*

Three records were broken, one was equalled and one set up.

Record 1:

S. J. Martin (L) broke the 1st. year Girls' Rounders Ball record of 123 feet 10 inches, held by J. B. Turnbull 1965, with a throw of 126 feet 9 inches.

Record 2:

D. L. Kisubi (G) broke the Boys' Triple Jump record of 32 feet 10 inches, held by T. K. Felton 1966, with a jump of 34 feet 4 inches. He had been awarded a medal for 3rd Place in the Middlesex Schools event, as a North Middlesex Representative the previous day when he cleared over 39 feet.

Record 3:

P. Smith (H) broke the Boys' 80 yards Hurdles record of 12 seconds, held by S. Arnold 1966, by 1 second with his time of 11 seconds. He had also represented North Middlesex Schools in the 110 yards Hurdles.

Record 4:

As this was the first time that the Girls' Open 220 yards had been confined to Juniors, the time of 31.5 seconds by M. Carney (G) in the Final now stands as the record.

Record 5:

In the Boys' 220 yards P. Lutton (G) (another North Middlesex School's representative) equalled the five year old record of 27.8 seconds by R. G. Whittern 1963.

The cups were presented to the Gloucester House Captains by the Headmaster.

FINAL HOUSE PLACINGS:

BOYS	Points	GIRLS	Points
1 GLOUCESTER	76	1 GLOUCESTER	52
2 HEREFORD	56	2 LINCOLN	30
3 DURHAM	24	3 DURHAM	25
4 LINCOLN	23	4 HEREFORD	20
5 CANTERBURY	16	5 SALISBURY	19
6 YORK	14	6 CANTERBURY	16
7 SALISBURY	13	7 YORK	3

R. R. VERNON.

UPPER SCHOOL

1st XI FOOTBALL REPORT

A somewhat exciting start to last season petered out to some disappointing results. Almost every game followed the same pattern of high scoring by both teams and a final result that usually meant defeat of the school by just one or two goals. The goal scoring is emphasised by the fact that out of 20 games the school scored three or more in eleven of them but conceded four or more in thirteen of them.

Perhaps results could have improved had certain players given more to the team's cause during matches instead of 'saving themselves' for an afternoon game with a club.

In the cup competitions the school was knocked out of the Middlesex Grammar Schools' Cup in the first round after a close game and a 5-4 defeat by the holders Edmonton County. However, entering for the first time in the newly formed Evening Standard Ebdon Cup, the team enjoyed convincing successes in the first two rounds, only to be beaten 4-0 in the third by Teddington after a hotly disputed first goal late in the game. On the whole it was a disappointing and below average season with seven wins, one draw and twelve defeats.

Colours were presented to Dealhoy, Gyles, Robertson and Ryan.

Team from: D. Davies, J. Lees, A. Lees, Ward, Payne, Orpwood, Keogh, Kitching, Ryan, Ellis, Shaw, Robertson, Gyles, Gould, Phillips, Leggat, Dealhoy (Captain), Hollands, Berner, Smith, Field, Evans, Jepson.

INTER-SCHOOL SOCCER SUMMARY

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI ..	20	7	12	1
2nd XI ..	14	3	9	2
4th Year XI ..	20	7	12	1

1st XI CRICKET TEAM REPORT



The 1st XI again had a reasonably good season not progressing as far as in previous seasons in the Middlesex Grammar Schools Knockout Cup, losing fairly early on to Minchenden. The bowling was shared between Ryan, Gyles and Dealhoy, the brunt of which was carried by the first two, taking forty and twenty-five wickets respectively. The batting this season was on the whole poor, with Dealhoy and Ryan being top scorers, both with a meagre 176 runs. Only one other player, namely Gyles topped 100 runs.

The team would like to thank members of staff, especially Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Ivory for their help. Special and sincere thanks must go to David Smith who has scored consistently well for the 1st XI for several seasons.

K. DEALHOY

(1st XI Cricket Team Captain).

CRICKET COACHING at Finchley

During the Autumn term several of our team members attended a coaching course at the Middlesex County Cricket Clubs' indoor nets at Finchley. The course lasted the complete term and each Friday morning session was taken by Jack Robertson and Mike Harris. The group wishes to thank Messrs. Robertson and Harris for immense help and advice given and I look forward to sending another group in 1969.

My thanks are also extended to the members of staff who allowed the boys to miss their lessons each week, often at considerable inconvenience to themselves.

K. IVORY.

INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET SUMMARY

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI ..	11	6	3	2
2nd XI ..	6	3	1	2
3/4th Year XI ..	7	1	5	1

BOYS HOCKEY 1968

Hockey was introduced as an inter-school activity proving to be both popular and successful. Of the four matches played we won three and lost one. The highlight of the Spring Term was our visit to the L.S.H.A. Festival at Ewell. During the day we played four matches, winning one, drawing one and losing two.

The teams were selected from: Berner, Dealhoy (capt.), Field, George, Gyles, Jepson, Kane, Lees A., Lees J., Hollands, Patel, Robertson, Ryan.

"I've got big chalky hands." — Mr. McCarthy.

SCHOOL OUTFITTING

As the Parents of a former Southgate School pupil, we shall be happy to help you regarding the matter of School Uniform.

Girls Summer Dresses will be in stock from January, you are welcome to come along and see them.

Robert Hirst Raincoats including the new 'Teenbeat' for boys and girls, may also be seen.

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of Tights in navy blue and beige*

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UPPER SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY 1968

The Inter-House Cross Country Competition is perhaps the most demanding and gruelling of all contests. It is a test, not only of one's athletic ability but also of one's strength of character. Our congratulations should go to all who gave of their best regardless of their position. In particular I congratulate the following on their excellent performances:

Junior Champion—R. Fluin (DURHAM).
4th Form Champion—P. Kisubi (GLOUCESTER)
Senior—I. Robertson (LINCOLN).

K. IVORY.

THE CROSS COUNTRY RUNNER

Splattered with mud, panting hard,
The cross country runner vaults a gate.
He's landed well, but his way is barred
By a large animal, he musn't be late.
His brain beats fast
And by careful movement he is free at last.
On he races through the mire,
Sweat is now pouring from his brow,
His heart beating fast, his throat on fire.
First a branch, then a log, now,
Through the wood he sees
Figures showing through the trees,
This sight encourages him
And it brightens a face once dim.
On to the tape he runs,
And he knows for sure he has won!

CAROLE BRADSHAW, 4.K.

BADMINTON MIDDLESEX COUNTY PLAYER

John Davis played for the Middlesex Juniors throughout the Season and for the Seniors Third Team at the end of the Season, a place which he has retained this year. He won the London Schools Singles Championship and was a finalist in the Middlesex Junior Doubles and reached the final of the South of England Junior Doubles. In the local Enfield Tournament he won the Men's Doubles and lost in the finals of the Mixed Doubles.

ON THE BIG DAY

It was the very first time he had ever been volunteered to take part in the Sports. He had never entered before, mainly because he hated to be laughed at if he came last in any race, but this time his House Master had decided to "Let him have a go." Anyway, once chosen, he decided he would try to practise for his race, the Mile, as best he could to reach a standard of one-from-last.

In morning assemblies, amidst groans, he would feel glad that he could have another practice after school. It never rained when his House practised, although it was usually bitterly cold, and after a few times he found that he did not get the unceasing pain in his diaphragm after the first two hundred and twenty yards. Indeed, after two weeks he believed that he could win, if given some mediocre opponents.

Of course, when the Day finally arrived, it arrived with cold wind and spitting rain. This rain, however, was unfortunately not sufficient to postpone the Sports, just enough to make it unpleasant. His event was three from the end so he had to sit out in the centre of the track, shivering and getting damp and sicker and sicker. He felt he must not come last; he could not face those jeering, misty faces as he came up to the line. He felt as unfit as he could have possibly been.

As he and his adversaries lined up under starter's orders, his stomach plummeted and he was sure they could all hear his heart beating in fast rhythm. Tension mounted and then dropped as they started off. He was keeping up beautifully with the rest of the bunch. He strained himself to keep up but he was there all the way. With one lap to go the expected happened, the spurt. They started to pull away so he sprinted forward and kept on their tails. Suddenly from behind him came the pounding of heavy feet; two of the contestants were sprinting like horses.

They passed him and the others and moved round the corner. The remainder of the field spurted as well and he realised that even if he could not get in front of any of them he had to keep near them.

He tried the spurt but his legs would not quicken. They were quivering as he came round the final bend some way behind. He was one mass of pain; his vision was blurred; and he could hear their laughs echoing in his head.

He woke up in a deep sweat, and it took him a minute to realise where he was—in bed on the morning of Sports Day. But it did not take him long to realise that his dream would turn out to be the sober truth.

P. T. SAVAGE, 4A.

ATHLETICS RESULTS 1968

Champions:

Victor Ludorum ..	T. Kitching.
Middle Championship	P. Kisubi.
Junior Championship	Adams.

House Championship

1st—Gloucester 153 pts.; 2nd—Salisbury 110 pts.; 3rd—Canterbury 108 pts.; 4th—Lincoln 103 pts.; 5th—York 102 pts.; 6th—Durham and Hereford 92 pts.

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL COMPETITION 1968

This proved to be a very popular activity the main reason being that it was relatively easy for Captains to get a small, reasonably competent team together. The standard proved to be better than usual and all matches provided entertainment for the spectators as well as the players.

The competition was held on a knock-out basis and was divided into Senior and Junior sections:—

Junior			
Round 1	Semi Final	Final	Winner
Bye	York 24		
Hereford	8 } York 24	York 21	
Durham	Durham 18 }		
Gloucester	14 }		
Canterbury	12 }	Gloucester	Gloucester (21-12)
Salisbury	12 }		
Lincoln	7 }	Salisbury	12 }

Senior			
Round 1	Semi Final	Final	Winner
Bye			
Gloucester	Lincoln 15		
Durham	8 } Gloucester 11	Lincoln	
Salisbury	12 }		
York	4 }	Salisbury 7	Hereford (10-9)
Hereford	16 }	Hereford 11	Hereford
Canterbury	5 }		

INTER-HOUSE SIX-A-SIDE SOCCER COMPETITION

This was keenly contested by all Houses and all teams should be congratulated on the high standard of performance and spirit that existed in all matches. Each section was held on a knock-out basis, one House gaining a bye in the 1st Round.

Junior			
Round 1	Semi Final	Final	Winner
Bye	York 3 v.		
Lincoln	13 }	Gloucester 21	Gloucester
v.			
Gloucester	24 }		
Durham	54 }	Durham 10	
v.			
Hereford	4 }		
Salisbury	9 }	Salisbury 11	Salisbury
v.			
Canterbury	8 }		

GIRLS SPORTS

The approach to physical education has been radically changed during the last year. Although the change to Comprehensive Education has had some influence in this, the fact that it happened, in principle, at the same time as 'the change-over' was coincidental.

Until recently it was accepted that all girls were taught hockey or netball or lacrosse or any combination of these and gymnastics and/or dancing. Inter-school matches were held on Saturday mornings and, up until two or so years ago a place in a school team was a coveted position. However, during the last two years the whole approach has been changed and, in addition, the different social habits of young people has made the former approach impracticable.

At the beginning of the term in September, 1967, I called a meeting of all the 'possibles' for the school hockey team and, with only one exception, every girl had a Saturday job, and the one exception was a girl who did voluntary work in a children's home; none, therefore, was free to represent the school.

The aim of physical education now is not primarily to produce superior school games teams but, broadly speaking, to give every girl the opportunity to experience and have coaching in as many skills and different aspects of physical education as is practicable. During the past year therefore every form in the upper school has had the opportunity to learn the basic skills of table-tennis, badminton, and volley-ball in addition to the already-established hockey, netball, gymnastics, etc. In addition, those in the Sixth Form have had the chance to play squash and receive coaching in golf at the Finchley Golf School.

Inter-house matches in hockey and netball were played. With seven houses in the school for that year the standard of play was necessarily lower than in previous years; as one house captain said to me: "I am having to play in the team so you know we are scraping the bottom of the barrel!" Nevertheless some good matches were played and the standard of

effort and enthusiasm among the players was high. Regrettably the same could not, in all honesty, be said of all the House Captains, although the majority of them did a good job.

The Sports Days were, I think, among the most successful of the House activities. Again, because of the number of Houses, far more pupils took part than in previous years. Although this inevitably meant a slight lowering in the general standard of performance it was, I believe, a good thing and made the organisation well worth while.

I would like to thank those of the House Captains who were co-operative and efficient, the Fifth Form at the Lower School, who did so much to help with the selection and organisation of House teams for the Lower School Sports Day, and the several members of the Sixth Form who gave up their time and energy to help with lower forms and with dinner-hour practices. Their co-operation and efforts have been valuable and much appreciated.

H. N. HARSTON.

CUPS AWARDED 1968

Athletics Challenge Shield	..	SALISBURY
Christine Pirrie Cup (Victrex Ludorum)	..	R. Amdur
Mistresses Challenge Cup (Senior Relay)	..	SALISBURY
Old Girls Challenge Cup (Intermediate Relay)	..	HEREFORD
Prefects Challenge Cup (Junior Relay)	..	YORK
Marjorie Kindon Cup (100 Yards Senior)	..	R. Amdur
Susan Rockall Cup (150 Yards Senior)	..	R. Amdur
Doris Long Cup (Senior High Jump)	..	C. Thistlewood
Rosalind Ross Cup (Long Jump—Open)	..	J. Pearce
Olympic Trophy (Progress—Field Events)	..	B. Safarty

STAFF v. SCHOOL FOOTBALL

In this first Staff v. School football match under the new comprehensive system, the staff was selected from both the upper and lower schools, and the School's team from the Upper Sixth. The staff team looked stronger than usual with the addition of Mr. Vernon.

The School won the toss and chose to play against the wind and with the wind behind him Mr. Reynolds attempted a long shot straight after the kick-off to frighten the School's new goalkeeper, Oliver. It was some time before scoring opened with a goal by Dealhoy, rather against the run of play. The staff at the beginning were very much on top but lacked the scoring power of Mr. Ingham as in previous years.

After a goalmouth scramble which found Oliver out of goal Orpwood appeared to put the ball in his own net, levelling the score. Almost immediately Dealhoy scored from a Ryan pass and that was the score at half-time.

In the second half with the wind behind them the school were very much on top, and the staff were under pressure, but good defensive play by Messrs. Ivory and Packer kept the school out. In one break the staff got very near to scoring but Mr. Morris was injured and left the field and Jepson substituted. The staff began to throw everything into attack and soon Jepson levelled the score at 2—2.

The staff were very unlucky when a goal-kick by Mr. Spooner was intercepted and a good goal scored by K. Smith. The staff were again forced to attack with almost every man and it was through this that Dealhoy broke through to score his third goal and the school's fourth.

The match was not yet over; the staff kept the pressure up, and in the last minute Kitching appeared to trip Jepson but the penalty appeal was turned down. The final score was 4—2.

It was a very enjoyable match, though marred by a heavy downfall of snow in the second half. All the

staff played well with Messrs. Verenon, Packer and Ivory playing well in defence and Dealhoy, Orpwood and Smith the schools' best players.

Perhaps the enjoyment may best be expressed by Mr. Packer's "The Staff felt the game was too short" and Dealhoy's "The School wanted to play twice".

TABLE TENNIS

This year saw the start of any competitive form of table tennis in the school when two teams, three boys and three girls, were entered for the North Middlesex League. This took the form of a knockout and with the usual preliminary trials the two teams were chosen.

Initially the boys had no success when they lost their first match 6—3 to Albany, but then playing in the losers' knockout they managed to turn the tables and win against Somerset, Chase and St. Davids, all 8—1. Stationers eventually knocked them out in the semi-finals.

Undoubtedly the star of the team was Patel whose skill in smashing from practically anywhere on the table ensured his success in winning every game he played.

In the girls' tournament we were unfortunate enough to be drawn away to North London Collegiate. This distinguished girls' school rather out-classed our team but we were later forgiven for our massacre when our visitors went on to win the tournament. However, playing in the losers' knockout we won two very close matches against St. Michael's Convent and Brondesbury High, finally losing to Wood Green in the semi-final.

A few members of the school also took part in a further tournament. This was an individual's knock-out against players from Middlesex Schools and took place at Acton one Sunday in March. Although there was not the success we hoped for, our congratulations to Tina Ryan who saw her way through three rounds and to Patel (again!) who put up a very good fight only just losing to Middlesex's No. 2. We would like to thank Mr. Jarman for his help and co-operation in organising these matches and also to the Parents

Association who provided the money for two new table tennis tables (one at each school).

The boys' team was chosen from: S. George, P. Heath, I. Patel, M. Ryan and P. Shaw. The girls' from: Monica Bampton, June Mobbs, Ann Peake and Tina Ryan.

JUNE MOBBS, 6A Sci.

UPPER SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS

Friday, 24th May, 1968.

The introduction of seven houses posed many problems on the Athletics Field but most were overcome very successfully. More preliminaries were held than ever before and this added much more interest and spirit to the Competition. Because there were more houses it meant that many more competitors had to be found. That this was achieved is I feel a credit to the leadership and inspiration of House Staff and Officials.

I am reluctant to pick any one event or person as being really outstanding because I feel that all who took part or helped in other ways are equally responsible for making the occasion the undoubted success it was. However, I must congratulate the three Champions: T. Kitching (Senior), P. Kisubi (Middle) and G. Adams (Junior) on their magnificent performances. Kitching's performances included the adding of 5½ inches to the old Senior Triple Jump Record.

I wish to thank all those who helped make the occasion a successful one and in particular to our Headmaster, W. S. Bunnell, M.A., for presenting the trophies. My thanks are also extended to Staff who acted as Officials, and to our groundsman who prepared the arena.

At inter school level we were not so successful but Jones, Kisubi and Robertson won their way through to the Finals meeting at Copthall Stadium on 9th July, 1968.

K. IVORY.

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"If you're a good little worm,
you'll get up in life." — *Mr. Read.*

THE GRAND FINALE

The taste of vomit had dried to a bitter ache on my tongue.

My fingers were lifeless, all except for the right index,
Whose tip moved gently.
Tapping on the side of my bed.

The people who stood around me had lost their identification.

The nurse was my mother.
The doctor was my father.

I felt the sting of a syringe in my arm.
My eyeballs moved, like floating table-tennis balls,
Yet I could still see.

I still understood that my life was slowing down.

The ache of my dry, bitter tongue ceased,
And a new taste filled my mouth,
The taste of my own blood
Trickling on to my chin.
Obliterating my eyes.

NICK BAKER, L.6, Arts.

"Lord Nelson was well bread." —
Seen in a 3rd year History book.



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1967-68

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KEITH DEALHOY.	JULIE FISHER.
<i>Deputy Head Boy:</i>	<i>Deputy Head Girl:</i>
TREVOR PIKE.	KATHERINE SMITH.

1968-69

<i>Head Boy:</i>	<i>Head Girl:</i>
GEOFFREY WYNNE.	RUTH AMDUR.
<i>Deputy Head Boy:</i>	<i>Deputy Head Girl:</i>
ROBERT GYLES.	VERONICA FRASER.

Senior Prefects:

DAVID CASPER.	PAT BAKER.
PETER HEATH.	LESLEY BRECKER.
JOHN PICKFORD.	BARBARA MAIR.
IAN ROBERTSON.	RUTH PETERS.
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Probationers—Lower School	10
Upper School	8
—	18
Cadets	19
—	—
—	37
—	—
Adult Staff: A.T.C. Warrant Officer	1
Civilian Instructors	
(Officers to be)	2
Officers	1
Recent achievements:	
Exam.—Leading Cadet	2
Senior Cadet	2
Athletics—Wing Blues	5
Regional Blues	2

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G.C.E. RESULTS

"A" LEVEL

Monica Bampton (2) subjects; Shirley Britton (3), Carol Childs (2), Pauline Cox (2), Kathryn Crane (1), John Davis (3), Sandra Finnis (3), Julie Fisher (2), John Hindle (1), Peter Lyons (2), Allister McGowan (3), Hazel Newby (3), Neil Orpwood (2), Linda Payne (1), Peter Prashner (2), John Ravalde (3), Judith Suxton (2), Katherine Smith (3), Victor Ward (1), Hilary West (2), Anthony Wilson (3), Freda Wiseman (2), Valerie Wood (3), Simon Buckenham (3), Keith Dealhoy (2), Paul Goldman (3), Graham Hardisty (4), Timothy Kitching (2), Jeffrey Oliver (3), Christopher Page (3) (5 passes in all), Trevor Pike (2), Clive Pullinger (4), Patricia Purchase (3), Michael Ryan (3), Christine Savage (3), (4 passes in all), David Smith (3) (5 passes in all), Kevin Smith (4), Jennifer Thorne (1).

First Year Sixth: Colin Carrington (1), David Casper (1), Roger Gutteridge (1).

"O" LEVEL

(The number in brackets gives the total number of passes)

Eight Passes: Michael Barrett (9), Roger Berner (9), Brian Challin (9), Judith Cymberg, Judith Hinson, Adrian Hollands (9), Patricia Huszla, Timothy Jepson (9), Valerie Jones (9), David Leedham (9), Martin Lynch (9), Christine Poole (9), Julie Pye, Brenda Winch (9).

Seven Passes: Angela Coren, Sandra Craddock, Lesley Gammon, Martin Holder, Catherine Page, Jennifer Prime, Heather Davis.

Six Passes: Jennifer Biddulph (7), Jill Carrington (7), Christopher French (7), Susan Kaye (7), Linda Sugerman (7), Nicholas Baker, Nigel Barltrop (7), Sandra Cocks, Penelope Gardiner, Eelis Liassis (7), Ann Lower, Graham Moule (7), Michael Pollard (7).

Five Passes: Julie Banks, Jacqueline Barnes, Christine Bates, Linda Bowl, Pamela Brown (6), Stephen Easom, Michael Gordon, Janet Hammond, Maxine Powley, Howard Weintrob.

Four Passes: Susan Bolton, Jacqueline Mowatt, Richard Peddel, Jane Prentis, Denis Rayner (5), Robert Byrne (5), Lynn Wilmott, Philip Flack, Robert Greenwood, Sylvia Laing, Janet Newberry.

Three Passes: Allen Drain (4), Neil Scott, Terence Jeffries (4), Maxine Lloyd, Michael Majka (4), Pamela Seagroatt, Penelope Spoor, Alan Lees, Ian Seifert, Diana Chambers, Valerie Stammers.

Two Passes: Daphne Appleby, Paula Freedman, Janice Cross, Peter Hurst, Barbara Mindel, Philip Norris, Howard Seymour, Richard Wyatt, Nigel Cross, Raymond Keough, Shirley Smith, Lynda Williams.

One Pass: Michael Menday, Christopher Bristow, Valerie Butler, Graham Cook, Jacqueline Hart, Ian Pearce, Jennie Russell, Robert Serafinowicz, Jonathan Appleby, James Bohun, John Burrage, Derek Field, Alan Leggatt, Andrew Martin, Ann Bodek, Jacqueline Cross, Carole Haas, Joyce Hockaday.

PUPILS PROCEEDING TO FURTHER EDUCATION

MONICA BAMPTON: Holborn College of Law, Languages and Commerce.

SIMON BUCKENHAM: Swansea University.

CAROL CHILDS: Holborn College of Law, Languages and Commerce.

KEITH DEALHOY: Willesdon College of Technology.

PAUL GOLDMAN: Manchester University.

GRAHAM HARDISTY: Manchester University.

TIM KITCHING: West Ham College of Technology.

HAZEL NEWBY: City of Westminster College.

CHRIS PAGE: Imperial College, London University.

LINDA PAYNE: College of Education, Bishops Stortford.

TREVOR PIKE: City University.

PETER PRASHNER: Hendon College of Technology.

PAT PURCHASE: Hatfield College of Technology.

CLIVE PULLINGER: Leeds University.

JOHN RAVALDE: Holborn College of Law, Languages and Commerce.

MICK RYAN: Nottingham University.

JUDITH SAXTON: City of Leeds College of Education.

KATHARINE SMITH: Brunel University.

DAVID SMITH: Nottingham University.

MARION TAYLOR: King Alfred's College of Education, Winchester.

JENNIFER THORNE: St. Osyths College of Education.

JENNIFER THORP: Wall Hall College of Education.

ELIZABETH WENTWORTH: School of Therapy, West Middlesex Hospital.

HILARY WEST: Kingsway College of Further Education.

VALERIE WOOD: S.W. London College.

N.B.—This is only a list of Sixth Form Leavers.

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