

THE MAGAZINE
OF
THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL
FOR BOYS
CAMBRIDGE

Number Seven

December 1961

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Editor—M. HARE
Assistant Editor—T. GIFFORD, 5
Clubs and Societies Editor—J. WILLIAMS, 5α
Sports Editor—M. P. SMITH, L.6

EDITORIAL

My thanks are due to A. W. Cattermole, D. T. Hancock and M. P. Smith, all of the Lower Sixth, who have helped me greatly in reading all contributions, and in selecting the ones we thought were the best for printing. Out of the remarkable number of 105 contributions of fiction and features, unfortunately only 12 could be printed because the amount of space is limited.

Two new items appear in this issue and I hope that they will be continued in the future. I am referring to the Staff Profile and the synopsis of the various rugby talents of members of the first XV. Once again readers' criticisms and suggestions are invited, and I hope that this time they will materialise. This magazine is paid for by you, so one would suppose that you have some ideas on how that money should best be spent. Let us know, then, what you would like to read in your magazine, the editors of which wish their readers a happy Christmas and a successful New Year.

T. GIFFORD.

SCHOOL NOTES

The beginning of this term saw two new faces on the other side of the table. They were, of course, Mr. D. Harrison's and Mr. W. Clamp's to whom we wish every success during their stay at the school. This term also saw the lamented reducing of variety in the Tuck Shop by the banning of buns. We must, however, be grateful for mercies both great and small, as two hardy boys are demonstrating daily at the time of going to press by swimming, nay, diving into that truly great mercy—the swimming pool. Those who have daringly ventured so far as to look into the icy water have bravely returned to inform us that the intrepid two were only wearing bathing trunks, on which cheerful, if frigid note, the magazine continues.

T. GIFFORD.

A DREAM

In this land, I am not free.
I live beneath a metal sky.
And through these walls I cannot see.
Yet can I guess the reason why?

In my mind I see a land.
A land where man can live as man.
A place where man can feel God's Hand,
Know when to let, and when to ban.

I see a New Man arise,
Not tied, or made of one design,
Yet all his own, not in disguise.
But of this man, I see no sign

I see no sign about me here.
I wonder if he'll ever be.
I say, perhaps with one sad tear,
That I will never be like he

BLACK AND WHITE

In one large town, no matter where,
There lived two men, one black, one white.
The white was welcomed everywhere,
The black was friendless as the night
That white was born in smoke and grit.
That black—where there is warmth and light.
Yet white was kissed, and black was hit.
For sun does not make friendship bright

The Colour Black—a dreadful thing?
It brings infection, death and dirt?
Is White so blameless, does it bring
More happiness or less hurt?

Just paint that white all over black.
Now he is black—and just as bad.
But all these faults—does he lack?
The Question, like the Ideal's mad !

NIGEL SUSTINS, 4A.

TWO TOWNS

Not so very long ago I was living in a Midlands industrial town, Wolverhampton by name. It is quite a well-known place, but is really only like hundreds of other towns which produce lorry loads of nuts, bolts, and other inconspicuous items of modern living. It has a tyre factory which catches fire annually; and a synthetic fibre factory which supplies the town with a somewhat offensive odour which is well-known to all Wulfrunians. Of course, there is a top-rate football team with a ground set picturesquely between a canal, a railway line, and a gasworks.

Wolverhampton has an opposite: Cambridge. The latter is primarily a university town, and although covering the same area as Wolverhampton, has only half the number of inhabitants. The outlook is considerably more pleasant. Here, the grimy factories of the Black Country are replaced by somewhat grimy colleges; in this gem of British towns there is no smell of a synthetic fibre factory—instead there is a beautiful cement works pouring forth clouds of delicious white smoke worthy of the Black Arrows themselves.

Wolverhampton is surrounded on three sides by smaller industrial towns. The thirteen miles from Wolverhampton to Birmingham are nearly all built up, the minor towns merging with each other. On the fourth side of the town is countryside. The factories, pits, mines, and other industrial plants give way to rolling hills which build up in magnitude to the Welsh mountains.

Cambridge is in the country; it seems to be miles from anywhere. It is surrounded by lime-pits, billiard-table fields and a few small humps in the ground which the locals optimistically call hills. Farther north the situation changes slightly—there are no “hills”. This fact is compensated for by a network of straight, man-made rivers known affectionately by such names as “Hundred Foot Drain”, “Twenty Foot Drain,” “Six Foot Drain”, and other such appellations.

However both towns have one thing in common: the traffic problem. In Wolverhampton it is relatively simple; the streets are full of cars and lorries. In Cambridge a constant war between cyclists and motorists complicates things. This conflict is really inevitable, as is shown by the number of cyclists in the town. Fifteen or so bicycles can often be seen converging on some poor innocent motorist, and cement lorries patrol the town solely to mow down any stray bicycles.

This, then, is a picture of two towns. Which would you rather live in?

R. WOODWARD, 4.

DESTINATION—WHERE?

His eyes searched ahead in the darkness, looking in vain for some sort of pathway. He found none and stumbled on, the brambles catching at his trousers, the low boughs viciously pulling at his hair. He felt deep down inside him that he would never make it. Looking at his watch, he saw there were only ten minutes left. Ten minutes! In that short time, all could be won or all could be lost, he could achieve his heart's desire or he could have it squashed into the leaf-mould o'er which he trod. Oh yes, those leaves, he thought, how they slowed him up. Just half an hour ago he had been over two miles away, chatting to a few friends in a quiet village pub, when something had happened deep down inside him. He suddenly realised what in the world he most wanted, and that he must begin to fight now if he was to achieve it. He remembered how he had felt earlier in the day—cold and wet and lonely. Brrr! He shivered at the thought. He felt sure he would catch pneumonia, but why should he worry, he would soon be safe, his most pressing ideal fulfilled. Only seven minutes left! In his haste he fell, tripping over a root, to land in a bush, scratching his face badly, even ripping a nostril and lacerating his lip. He lay there, bruised and shaken as he felt the warm blood trickle to his chin and splash on to his tweed jacket in dark scarlet droplets. A sudden fear seized him—"People bleed to death from a bleeding tongue. Why shouldn't I?" He leapt to his feet, crazed with fear and plunged on through the bracken, his nerves stretched to screaming point by the mysterious sounds of the night. Creatures darted and flitted here and there. He fell over one, falling near a puddle, mirror-like in the moonlight. Peering into it, he saw his own reflection—a hideous sight. He saw the ripped nostril and the dirt and the bruises, and the sweat as it mixed with the blood to trickle to the ground. He looked at his watch again, and his heart sank—only two and a half minutes to go! Bounding to his feet, he ducked between some trees, ran up a dried-up stream bed and then . . . then panic took hold of him—he realised he was lost. He sighed pitifully and sank to his knees, praying to Almighty God for help. He lifted his eyes and saw he had been saved—the wall of the wood lay not ten yards away—only ten foot of rough stone separated him from happiness. Rushing towards the wall, he clambered up it. There was glass cemented into the top of the wall and he felt the jagged edges rip into his hands, causing blood to gush freely amongst his splintering fingernails. He looked at his watch—Deadline! Gaining the top of the wall, he saw it—his passage to happiness

The 147 Service 'bus was coming along the road—the bus that would carry him back to happiness—to his parents, the loving couple whom he had left to try his hand at soldiering.

ALAN CATTERMOLE, L.6 (Arts).

SPEECH DAY, 1961

This was our third Speech Day and probably the best so far. The delightful arrangements of flowers, the colourful dresses and hats of the ladies, and the masters' multicoloured hoods contrasted well with the black school uniforms and the gentlemen's grey suits.

Councillor A. C. Mole welcomed the distinguished guests, parents and school. Without delay he then asked the Headmaster for his Annual Report upon school activities. After welcoming his former commander in the war, Sir Gerald Templer, the Head began his report.

He expressed great satisfaction at the recent results of the G.C.E. and was pleased to see that the sixth form had been enlarged by many of those who did well. He then went on to mention a particularly fine individual achievement by B. Rolph who gained a reserve cadetship at Dartmouth. It had been a "pretty good year for us" at games, and he mentioned the great amount of work done in out-of-school activities. He finished by saying:—"We have worked hard, played hard, and if that is success then we have had a successful year."

The prizes were then presented by Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.

Then followed three delightful Choral items by the Choir under Mr. Varley, the piano being played by Mr. Bell.

Field Marshal Templer then gave his address. His subject was "Life" and he gave several pieces of advice for youth today. The most rewarding thing in life is "service to others" and he also said that there should be no racial prejudice or segregation. He advised everyone to work hard and play hard; and that despite modern ideologies we should ensure that our Christian and civic virtues should never fade. He surprised us by saying, "'Safety first' is a rotten rule for anybody, except when crossing the road."

In conclusion, he wished everybody a very full and happy life, wishing us all good luck.

A vote of thanks was then proposed by the Head Prefect, Wheatley, who presented Sir Gerald with a gift of books about Cambridge, on behalf of the School. Thus concluded this colourful ceremony.

D. T. HANCOCK }
P. K. ROBERTON } L.VI Science.

“SERVICE BY YOUTH”

Further Extracts from the Speech Day address by
Field-Marshal Templer

The Field-Marshal stated that while it might surprise some of the boys to hear him say it, “youth is generous—youth is idealistic.” He went on:—“Let me tell you that service to others is the most rewarding thing in life. There are quite a lot of people in this country—of a generation or generations older than you—who see to-day a great opportunity for sparking off a new quickening of the imagination of boys—and girls—in the direction of giving service to others. There are masses of organizations to-day which attempt, to a greater or a lesser degree, to provide facilities for youth to amuse itself, to entertain itself, or perhaps even to enter into adventure, as an aid to the development of its own character. All that is really “Service for Youth”. Some of us believe that there is a great opportunity for “Service by Youth”, and that, if properly handled, this could touch off an enormous nationwide impulse. All around us in our country—in any country—there are the aged, the lonely, the sick and the helpless. Or there are the people who in large numbers play about on or in the sea, or the mountains, or the lakes and rivers, without any real idea as to the sensible precautions which should be taken. The opportunities for service by youth are boundless, and I for one believe that if the case were put to them, the youth of this country would make a very great response. Service by youth—that is what is wanted, I am sure.”

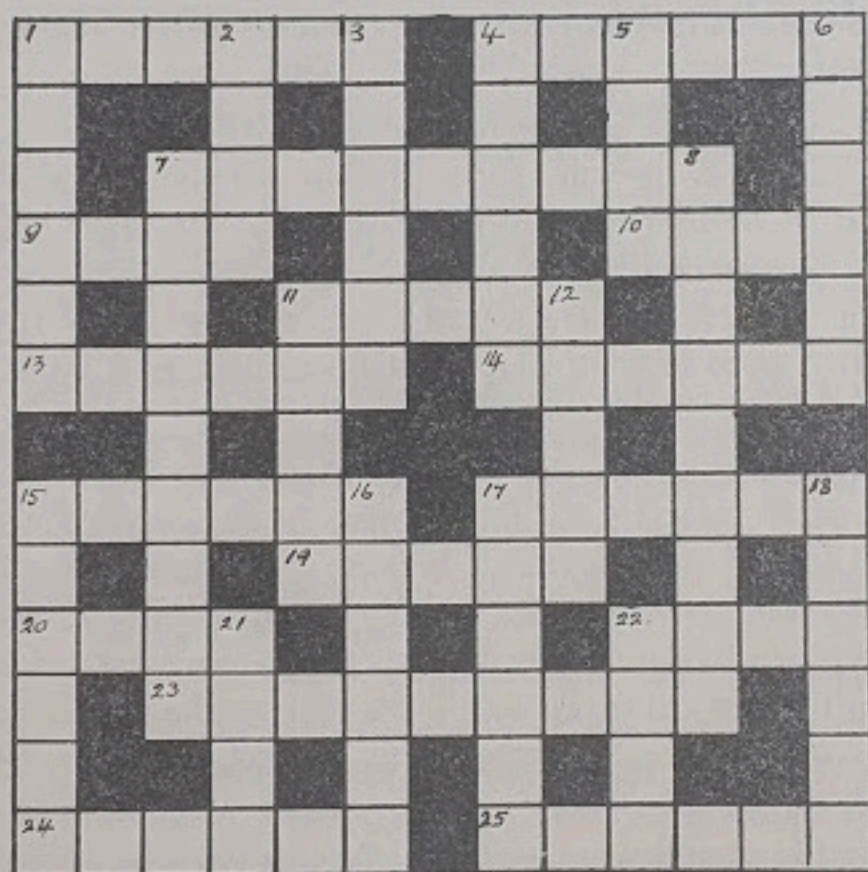
He then went on to make a second point:—“For better or worse, and of course it is the former, we are wedded to-day, in this country, to the development of a non-racial Commonwealth, embracing all colours, black, yellow, brown and white, just as it embraces all religious beliefs. Of all the Commonwealth countries to-day, only four are white countries. Now in the long run this conception must depend on human relationships. It could fail through man’s inhumanity to man, and I don’t by any means only refer to inhumanity by the white race to the other races. It applies the other way round just as much, as you can see by the situation in some parts of Africa.

This country is teeming to-day with Asians and Africans, and to some extent with their children. Of course, they only get into the papers when something goes wrong like the Notting Hill riots of a year or so ago. Have you ever thought of the loneliness of many of them in a strange country? I wonder if we couldn’t do more for some of them by showing them a bit of friendship, by taking them sometimes into our own houses, by including them in our own institutions, such as cricket or athletic clubs or whatever it may be. Of course we do it sometimes. Do we do it often enough? No, we don’t. Couldn’t we do it oftener?

And let me put another aspect of the same problem to you, Though most of you boys will probably be very surprised when I say it, a high percentage of you in your grown-up lives will serve or work in the non-white countries of the Commonwealth, or in what is left of the old Empire and its dependent territories. And even if you don't actually live and work in those countries, a lot of you will draw your salaries at least in part, and indirectly if not directly, from them.

If you are going to be good citizens,—you've got to interest yourselves in matters of Commonwealth and Empire. You've got to get to know the peoples of those countries, and you've got to make friends with them and give them a helping hand where you can, and when they want it. And all these opportunities are here in this country, if only you will take them."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Clues Across: 1, 100 Cents; 4, The part of a seed from which an animal forms; 7, Instruction; 9, Bundle; 10, An explosion; 11, A slanting edge; 13, Several; 14, Not ancient; 15, Stout; 17, Cashier; 19, One of the Cinque ports; 20, Sour to the taste; 22, It has been split; 23, Under the sea; 24, 'The cradle was ————; 25, Nomad.

Clues Down: 1, Smearred; 2, An open ditch; 3, Wealth; 4, Favourable regard; 5, A drop of liquid; 6, A colourless gas which you breathe; 7, Lifts; 8, A doctor has one (4 and 5); 11, Trade mark; 12, Seldom takes all; 15, Cad (slang); 16, Without hope; 17, Extreme fear; 18, A current story; 21, An Ottoman, 22, Indian coin.

THE SCHOOL CAMP, 1961

This August the School Camp was in Langdale in the Lake District. We stayed at a Centre run by the Holiday Fellowship Association.

We left home on the 11th August and after a tiring journey we had our tea on the train to Windermere. The countryside was becoming more hilly now and we could tell that we were near our destination. At Windermere we found a coach to take us on the final stages of our journey to Langdale. When we arrived we had to walk about half a mile to the camp.

On our arrival there we were detailed into groups who would share a hut. We changed and went into the common-room for cocoa. We went to bed at half past nine and the lights were out by ten o'clock. I didn't sleep very well that night so I went for a walk before breakfast. At ten o'clock we left for Harrison Stickle. It was quite a tiring walk to the top but eventually we made it. On the way down we followed the course of quite a large stream. Secker slipped and fell in. We arrived home very tired, but not too tired to enjoy a sing-song in the evening.

On Sunday morning we went for a walk to the water fall at Oxendale. Some of us climbed up the side of the water fall and at the top, Kimberley fell in head first. We climbed down after a short time of exploration. We were glad of a hot dinner when we arrived home to camp. In the afternoon we stayed in, racing Oxo tins down the stream. In the evening we played table-tennis and other games and then we had some cocoa for supper.

On Monday we set out for Scafell Pike, the highest mountain in England. It was very misty and some boys decided to go to Bow Fell instead. It was a long climb before we reached the top of Scafell Pike and when we did we could hardly see anything. When the mist cleared slightly we had our photos taken to prove that we had really got there. We then came down. Most people had wet feet by this time but we were all feeling cheerful. That night most of us were very pleased to get into bed.

On Tuesday, so as to rest ourselves, we went for an outing to Barrow. We went to the Abbey first and then we went round the town. After this we went to Morecambe Bay where some of us swam while others played golf.

On Wednesday some of us went for a walk along the roads. We stopped and ate our sandwiches in a disused quarry and explored tunnels and other exciting things. Further on some of us thought we were lost but luckily we soon found the others again. We were home just after dinner time and we played games, or wrote letters home in the afternoon. On Wednesday night, the Langdale Woodwind Ensemble performed. This consisted of Mr. Annelly and Manning, accompanied by Turley.

On Thursday some boys went on a Ghyll scramble but some others and I went to Ambleside. We took a boat out and showed Cambridge and Oxford how lucky they are that we don't compete in the boat-race. We wandered around Ambleside buying souvenirs. In the evening we had a concert with everybody doing something. We were all very happy when we got into bed that night. Earlier we had packed most of our luggage.

On Friday we awoke quite early and after breakfast we left the camp. We came home by the same route as we took to go to camp, and I know that I had spent the best holiday of my life. P. CLARKSON, 3A.

FISH, FACT AND FICTION

On the 23rd of August a party of boys from the School set out on an angling holiday in Ireland. This trip which was the first of its kind from the School was organised by Mr. Whitehead. The party travelled by rail across England and embarked at Holyhead. Although berths were booked on the steamer the younger members of the party spent much of their time roaming about the decks and talking about the sport to be had in 'The Emerald Isle'. Four hours after sailing the steamer docked at Dun Laoghaire where the Customs were passed with no difficulty although one of the party was accused of being a farm worker, and a possible carrier of foot and mouth disease. A short journey by rail took us to Dublin where we changed for Dundalk. The final leg of the journey from Dundalk to Carrickmacross was made by bus.

After a hurried meal a visit was made to the nearest lake. This was the Brothers' Lake which unfortunately was not fishing well and only a few small rudd were caught. Enquiries established that six or seven lakes were to be found near Carrick, all of which had yielded good catches in the past. The first day or two were spent in finding out which lakes were in good condition.

The party divided into two main groups; the junior members spent much of their time at the most distant lake, Ballyhoe and were well rewarded. Mr. Whitehead and the others had good catches of rudd at Spring Lake. One of Mr. Whitehead's rudd created a great commotion, judging by its size it might have been a record. It could not be weighed accurately as the captor's scales had been trodden on and the other set were of dubious accuracy. Upon weighing later it was found to be a few ounces under weight. Other notable catches included a six pound bream caught by Judd and a fifty pound catch of bream by Walker and Warren.

A sea fishing trip was organised for the first Sunday of the holiday. The results were not encouraging owing to a shortage of suitable tackle and bait. Full preparations were supposed to have been made, but, as one local man told us, "Surely, it's so long since it was arranged, it's become unarranged again entirely!" In spite of this the senior members made a second trip a week later and had good sport, with dogfish, skate and mackerel figuring among the catch.

At last the time came for us to leave for home. The journey was much the same as before, although a train delay caused our arrival at Cambridge to be late.

All members of the party were deeply grateful to Mr. Whitehead for a most enjoyable holiday and apologise for any grey hairs he might have gained.

R. TAYLOR, 5A.

A STAFF PROFILE

It is hoped to make this a regular feature of the School Magazine. It is for the reader to identify the member of staff concerned; his name will be printed in the next publication.

The master in question was born in North Lincolnshire in 1912. He was educated at Louth Grammar School and the University College, Nottingham, where he attained an honours degree in his chosen subject. He also became a notable cross country runner, captaining the University for three out of the four years of his attendance.

After leaving the college and being unemployed for several months he took his first teaching post, for an annual payment barely above subsistence level, at a Church of England School in Dudley, near Birmingham. His first class numbered fifty, boys and girls of a very low standard of education, while in the same room a further class of fifty-five was also being taught! In 1935, after the school in Dudley had been demolished, he became one of the staff at the Central School, Cambridge, where he has taught ever since.

He is married with one small daughter, and lives in a thatched cottage in a country village near Cambridge. In his spare time he likes gardening, shooting and camping. His one dislike, though not a strong one, is people pretending to be what they are not.

D. H. COBB, L.6. Arts,

THE LIBRARY

The School Library continues to flourish this term as is shown by the increasing number of boys who are now borrowing books. As usual, a number of new books have been introduced into the library as we attempt to cater for everyone's tastes and new titles have varied from politics to sport. Besides this, many books which have already done good service in the library, have been rejuvenated.

Our thanks go to last year's Senior Librarians who have had to leave the Library to take up other duties. This term's Senior Librarians, Hancock and myself, have been ably helped by Bales, Buckland, Butcher, Fincham, Jenkins, Roberton, Smee, Stephens, Williams and Wilson, who have in turn been assisted by a number of fourth formers.

R. OTTLEY, L.VI (Science).

ANGLING CLUB

The major item on the Club's calendar, since the last magazine, has been, of course, the trip to Ireland. The Emerald Mecca lured ten Waltonian disciples, with Mr. Whitehead as General Dogsboddy, for a clear ten days fishing last August. A report appears elsewhere in this issue.

An outing at half-term saw twenty four members thrashing the waters of the Ouse at Strettham. For those who found a quiet spot the fish appeared willing to co-operate, in spite of the cold wind. However, after half an hour or so the banks seemed to become swarming with small anglers with large boots, and sport died off. The younger and less patient members will have to learn that only quiet and steady application will bring them regular sport, and the larger fish. Douce had most fish, fourteen in all, while Cripp's small pike was by far the largest fish taken. Mr. Whitehead's pike tackle ended its days gracefully draped in a convenient thorn bush—on the wrong side of the river. One rod, pride of a boy's heart, was broken, because I'm afraid, of horseplay.

Two attempts have been made to run sea-fishing trips. One in October dwindled until only four boys were left on the list. By the kindness of Mr. Geary those four went to Lowestoft. We were favoured with wonderful weather, but the boatmen refused to put out in a roughish sea, and we fished from the Claremont pier, into a heavy tide rip. A dozen or more small whiting and dabs and a couple of good sized edible crabs were taken home at the end of a very enjoyable day. Thank you for your kindness—and your comfortable car—Mr. Geary.

The outing planned for November 18th at Aldeburgh has had to be postponed owing to bad weather, and the pressure of the sprat season on the boat owners. It is hoped to revive this expedition early in the New Year. A boat, capable of taking twelve, in comfort, is promised, and we are looking forward to some good sport with the cod and flatfish.

I have been surprised at the lack of first formers appearing this term. Perhaps they are feeling too young, or too ill-equipped. Don't worry—come and join us, and if you're short of tackle, we can fix you up somehow.

J.M.W.

BADMINTON CLUB

The Badminton Club has been having one of its most successful terms. The Club meets on Thursday evenings and Saturday mornings, and, as the time available for play is short, the membership had to be limited. This term the places available in the Club were quickly filled. Next term will be a busy one. The Badminton Cup is to be competed for, and it is hoped to arrange several matches.

J. LEVITT, U.6.

BALLROOM DANCING CLUB

The Summer Dance, organised by the Sixth Form, was unique in that for the first time a band was hired. The dance was a great success and helped to raise the funds.

Owing to clashing activities at the girls' school, the Society was not able to commence its activities until half-term. Response from the Lower Sixth was a little disappointing, but the support from the Fifth Forms was more encouraging. We are grateful to Miss Schofield for so adequately filling the vacancy left by Miss Dawson, who left to get married. Our thanks go to Mr. Newitt for organising the Society. Meetings are every Friday, alternating between the girls' school and our own. Before activities begin next term, Mr. Newitt would like to make a plea that all members should provide themselves with a pair of 'dancing pumps'. Such light soled shoes in plastic or patent leather are quite cheap and easily obtained, and once purchased will last virtually a life-time, even if some should make Ballroom Dancing a major winter-time activity after leaving school.

MICHAEL J. GENT (Secretary), U.6 Science.

CHESS CLUB

Last year the school entered a team of Chess players in the Starr Cup; a competition in which our School, Coleridge, Netherhall, Manor, Chesterton, Perse, and the Cambridgeshire High School all played each other in turn. The tournament is planned over two terms: Christmas and Easter.

Our team played confidently and it looked as though we would be taking away the cup, that year, when two successive defeats to us secured a close win to the Perse. Before these, they had been level with us, on points.

I was pleased to see the great increase in membership of the Chess Club, especially from the 1st and 2nd years, some of whom may well form part of next year's School Team.

In the Starr Cup, this year, we have started off well with two successes: one against Coleridge; the other against Chesterton.

In my next report, I will give final results of our own Club Tournament.

C. J. NETTLE, 4A.

COUNCIL FOR EDUCATION IN WORLD CITIZENSHIP

(C.E.W.C.) Bi-Terminal Report

The Inter-Schools Committee during the course of last term, held its conference at the Grammar School for Girls. The speaker, Mrs. Lapwood, talked on the subject of "Changing China" a topic which is very relevant in present-day world affairs. The response from the Upper School was disappointing but can be explained by the holding of the conference on an inconvenient date so close to the end of term.

Notice is hereby given that the C.E.W.C. "Christmas Lectures" will take place from January 2nd to January 5th of next year at the Central Hall, Westminster. This annual event attracts great support from schools all over Britain because of its "glamour" and power for satisfying even the most rapacious mind's appetite for "initiation".

This Christmas it is hoped that the Cambridge party will include sixth form members of this school. The general title of the lectures

this time is "Towards One World". Peaceful co-existence is something that will matter a great deal to the youth of the world in a few years' time, and so its meaning, its possibilities, and its application must be carefully discussed. It is with this very aim that the lectures have been planned.

There is still a vacancy for a school representative on the committee. A candidate would find the work confined to only one meeting per term and a very valuable introduction to committee procedure in general. Someone with plans for a local "coup d'état" within the committee would be especially welcomed.

R. WOOLFENDEN, U.6.

Hon. Treasurer, C.E.W.C. Inter Schools Committee.

CHRISTIAN UNION

At the end of last year, it seemed that the Union would meet with an untimely end—with the departure of Mr. Churchyard. Our thanks therefore, go to Mr. Hare for giving a talk on the translation of the New English Bible; after this he kindly said that he would be willing to act as chairman in future discussions of Christian topics.

The Union meets on Thursdays, after school, in Room 9. All are welcome to attend.

J. G. WILLIAMS, 5α.

THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

This term the Junior Debating Society has had many exciting and interesting debates. The subjects discussed varied from "West Berlin" and "Corporal Punishment" to less serious matters such as "Are tea breaks too long, and who should pay for them?" Other debates are listed below:—

"There is too much advertising. It wastes too much, and it adds to the cost of Goods."

"Can we and should we ban the bomb?"

"What is the supernatural, and does it exist?"

At these meetings, we have had a generous response to our appeal for new members from 1st and 2nd year boys. There is still room for more. Meetings are held on Wednesday evenings at 3.35 p.m. in Room 9, by kind permission of Mr. Hare.

S. CLEWS, 3A.

JUNIOR DRAMA GROUP

During the last term there have been no meetings of the group because of rehearsals for the school play, "The Merchant of Venice", but many of its members are taking part either as actors or working backstage.

Mention should be made of the plays put on at the end of last term, after the last issue of the school magazine had gone to print.

The first, "The Raft", performed by members of the first year and produced by Mr. A. B. Evans, told of a group of desperate survivors on a raft drifting helplessly in a sea of poisonous water, who fought in mind to keep themselves from insanity. In the end, it showed that in fact the desperate survivors were a group of small boys playing on an upturned table.

The second play, "Old Man of the Sea", which was performed and produced by 'honorary' members of the group (Fourth year), told of a man and woman whose relationship was based on crime. In the play they went through their usual routine, and eventually succeeded in selling a fake jewel to an old man in a West Country public house.

Both plays were held with both actors and audience on the stage, and credit should be given to the electricians who, by expert lighting effects, gave a most realistic appearance to the sets.

Next term the group will recommence activities, and we look forward to support from all members of the junior school.

A. ADCOCK, 4A (Secretary).

THE MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club suffered a great loss when Mr. Churchyard, our sponsor, left us at the end of last term. We are, however, very fortunate to have Mr. J. Evans, who has kindly consented to take his place at our Friday lunch hour meetings, and we look forward to a varied and interesting programme each week. R. G. PEAKE, 4B.

NATIONAL SAVINGS

The School National Savings Group made a quiet start last July, followed by wider publicity at the beginning of this term. Membership has risen steadily to over forty, and so has the weekly total of savings. By November 14th, well over £40 had been collected since the start of term and in days to come the members of the Group, from sixth formers to first year boys, will be very glad of these savings. Although Tuesday at 10.35 a.m. is now a busy time, we shall certainly not put up "House Full" notices as long as there is any boy in the School who wants to start saving for his future. H.F.K.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

The most important development this term has been the new arrangement whereby the Cambridge Natural History Society has made it possible for schools to affiliate at the very low fee of £1 a year. We were very glad to take advantage of this at once, since it allows pupils to attend any of the general or sectional meetings. Already a party has been to an illustrated lecture by the noted marine biologist, Dr. D. P. Wilson on "Marine Aquaria in Ancient and Modern Times" and another is going to Dr. H. B. Cott's talk on "Big Game in Equatorial Africa".

Two film shows have been given this term, with the aid of Mr. H. Becker, the Laboratory Steward. The first featured a short film on the formation of oil deposits, and the magnificent "Light in Nature", a focus on present day fields of research. The second set included films on the development of forestry in the tropics of West Africa and the life and enemies of oysters.

While there has been a good attendance, as usual, of Middle and Senior School members, very few second formers have turned up. Could it be that they do not realise that the Society provides opportunity for them not only to see films of absorbing interest, but also to work on projects of their own in the laboratory? H.F.K.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

The Photographic Club is in a very flourishing condition this term. The film developing tank has been in constant use at lunch times, and at our Wednesday meetings an enthusiastic group of beginners have solved the mystery of making contact prints. Smaller groups have made good use of the enlarger, and are now trying their hand at tinting.

If you have a camera and have not yet joined the Club, drop into Room 7 on any Wednesday afternoon and be sure of a welcome.

D.B.A.

ROWING CLUB

The School Rowing Club was very active during the Summer term. A party of boys underwent a vigorous period of training at Pembroke College boathouse, under the guidance of K. Townsend and J. Webb of the Old Boys, and Mr. Reid and Mr. Bye of the staff, in anticipation of the local "bumps". As this was the first competition for which the School Club had entered, a great deal of apprehension existed. This fear did, however, prove to be quite unjustified. The School Eight "won their oars", making a bump on each of the four evenings—the fact that the eight started at the bottom of the second division does not detract from this notable performance.

Crew :	W. J. Nightingale	Bow
	R. D. Robertson	2
	K. Dench	3
	D. Cobb	4
	M. J. Wheatley	5
	M. S. Smith	6
	M. S. Sanderson	7
	A. H. Cripps	Stroke

It is to be hoped that the Club continues to make excellent progress and gain still more success in the regattas and "bumps" of the coming year.

M. J. WHEATLEY, U.6th.

R.S.P.C.A. NOTES

The keenness shown for the R.S.P.C.A. Club by new boys has been most gratifying ; there has been a ready response to the invitation for speakers at our meetings and we have learnt much from them. The boys responsible for the talks have prepared them carefully and we are most grateful to the mothers who so kindly took the trouble to type the speeches out.

Practical help is being given to animals by Peter Long and Nigel Luckhurst. They have offered to care for pets whose owners are going on holiday ; cages have been made and the parents of the boys have very kindly put a spare room at their disposal.

Mr. Hall, the Chief Secretary of the R.S.P.C.A. has now sent the Council's answer to the resolution on fox-hunting which we sent last term. As the Club has had very little time to discuss it, the reply we hope to send will be reported in the next issue of this magazine.

If you have any views on fox-hunting do come along to our meetings and tell us ; we meet every Thursday afternoon immediately after School. If this day is impossible for you another time can be arranged

Club members are now busily preparing their speeches for the School's "Open Evening" ; we hope they will give a good account of themselves.

W.L.E.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

Owing to a change in secretary the Scientific Society got off to a slow start this term.

However, on October 17th, three films were shown, entitled Lubrication, Colour, and Discovery of a new Pigment.

The first, a cartoon film, traced the history and development of lubricants from the time of the ancient Egyptians to the present day. The second explained colour in simple terms and then went on to show scenes of primitive dyeing, Perkin's discovery in 1856, of a mauve dye produced by coal tar, and scenes in the modern laboratories of the I.C.I. Dyestuffs Division. The final film told of the discovery of "Monastral" Blue from a dark-coloured impurity in Phthalimide, and which revealed an entirely new group of chemical compounds.

The Friday of half-term, October 27th, proved a good time for an afternoon visit to Fison's Pest Control at Harston. A party of nine sixth formers were shown over the analytical laboratories, and the production plants. After the tour the party had tea and biscuits in the canteen, while questions were answered, and this brought to an end a most interesting and entertaining afternoon.

It is planned to show some films after school on November 21st and we hope to retain these to show to parents on Open Evening, the following day.

A. H. CRIPPS, U.6. Science.

THE SKETCH CLUB

The Sketch Club has been founded mainly to help those who are keen to carry on their Art, but have no time allotted to it in their timetable. Members are free to work on their own ideas and Mr. Sell will criticize and assist when necessary. An exhibition of members' work, towards the end of the year, is one of the aims of the Club.

The response to the starting of the Club has been most satisfactory, sixty-nine boys being members at the time of writing this report.

R.S.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

The Table Tennis Club has seen another active term this autumn. The Club meets in Room Four on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 3.35 p.m. until 4.45 p.m. under the direction of Mr. Delaney. Unfortunately, membership is restricted to the 4th, 5th and 6th forms because there are only two tables available.

The Club will meet again during the Spring of 1962 and anyone who is interested should get in touch with Mr. Delaney.

G. PARR, 5A.

TROPICAL FISH

Since our joint secretaries have been so frequently "otherwise engaged" this term, it falls to me to report.

Although shortage of a thermostat, due to electrical trouble, kept one of our three tanks unheated this term, we have two broods of Guppies growing well.

The selected male parent died during the summer holidays, and the female has been returned to the anonymity of the large tank. Since they provided us with two 'broods' or 'hatches' of ten fry each brood their purpose is fulfilled. The twenty tiny guppies were sexed as early as possible, and segregated, so that we may select the finest for further breeding. Only two of the eight males still survive, unfortunately, and the males are the ones whose glamorous colouring is the special interest of the experiment.

Our usual routine of cleaning and maintenance has continued throughout the term, of course, and further electrical work remains to be done, since the new thermostat was plugged in one minute, and "blew" the next! Now we need another one!

Our thanks are renewed to Mr. King, for the use of his Laboratory, and for his patience when faced with gravel in the sink, and weed on the benches!

J.M.W.

WEIGHT TRAINING CLUB

Throughout last year a handful of boys did weight training regularly two or three times a week. This inspired their supervisor, Mr. D. Harrison, now a member of the school staff, to form a Weight Training Club whereby boys could train to improve their performances in their individual sports.

The response to the formation of the Club was so overwhelming that many boys had to be refused admission; this was because of the limited number of places available. These were filled on the first day after the inauguration of the Club and now each night of the week groups of five boys train for an hour or more under the supervision of their leader.

In the near future the Club hopes to obtain more weights, so that more people can join and so that its training programme can be increased.

R. SAUNDERS, U.VI Science (Secretary).

OLD BOYS' NEWS

In July, 1961 we said goodbye to the following Old Boys, and wished them the best of luck in the jobs which they then thought they would be going to. I welcome this chance of saying that we hope they will keep in touch with us, and let me know of any change of job for inclusion in future magazines.

M.H.

- M. S. Sanderson—University of Liverpool.
- P. R. Holme—Engineering, prior to London University.
- W. Key—Cambridge Instrument Co.
- D. Wisbeach—Lloyd's Bank.
- R. Jonathan—Quantity Surveyor.
- R. Winter—Laboratory Assistant.
- R. Charge—Barclay's Bank.
- C. Pearce—Electrical Engineer.
- D. Hookman—
- A. R. Down—Shoreditch Teachers Training College.
- P. Johnson—Hockey & Son, Estate Agents.
- T. V. Smith—Laboratory Assistant.
- K. W. Howard—Trainee, Shop Manager.
- J. R. Carling—Trainee Barclay's Bank.
- P. J. Mead—Apprentice Tool Maker, W. G. Pye & Son.
- P. B. Ripley—W. Heffer & Co.
- J. V. Shipp—Apprentice Draughtsman.
- M. P. Haselton—Apprentice Draughtsman.
- D. Miller—Apprentice Mechanical Engineer.
- D. Wright—Clerk, City Treasurer's Office.
- G. Balcombe—Trainee Shop Manager.
- D. Clarke—Trainee, British Welding Research Association.
- R. Price—Scientific Assistant, University Dept. of Bio-Chemistry.
- W. G. Hicks—Scientific Assistant, Harwell.
- M. E. Denton—Instrument Tester, Unicam.
- C. J. Bridgeman—Police Cadet, Bedfordshire.
- R. G. Smith—Assistant, Low Temperature Research Station, Cambridge.
- G. Mallows—University Laboratory of Engineering.
- A. J. Thompson—Apprentice Electrical Engineer.
- G. Reed—Aero-Electrician, Marshall's Airport.
- M. S. Wilson—Metropolitan Police Cadet, Hendon College.
- K. G. Saunders—Apprentice Planning Engineer.
- S. Walder—Apprentice, Planning Engineer.
- S. Walder—Local Examination Syndicate.
- R. Wickham—Messrs. Weatherhead's.
- A. Williams—Electronic Engineer (Pye's)
- M. Griffin—Apprentice Draughtsman, Vehicle body building.
- R. J. Drage—Student of Agriculture.
- J. Crook—Student of Agriculture.

- B. A. Lee—Local Examination Syndicate.
T. R. Summerlin—Office of Housing Management, Guildhall.
D. Stittle—Agricultural Engineer.
R. Pleasants—Apprentice Compositor, Heffers Printing Works.
C. H. Whitehouse—Library Assistant, Marshall Library of Economics.
A. Marshall—Southampton University.
P. Parker—Civil Service.
M. Porter—
A. Rule—

TWO FANGS

The graveyard was dark and mysterious. Nothing stirred as far as the eye could see. The graves, cold and grey, were just visible in the twilight mist. Half-way down a little lane, a street light flickered on and off, with a strange popping noise. Bats in the church belfry were beginning to awaken, and owls began their melancholy cry. Nightjars were few and far between, as wild cats started on their hunt for food. A dog howled as the night watchman slowly wandered by with his lamp, but he was soon far out of sight down that little lane. House lights were nearly all out by now, but still a few showed here and there. These were all extinguished, however, by the time that the clock struck eleven o'clock.

The church bells echoed right through the little village, making it surprising that anyone slept at all. Soon, after the bells had ceased, after the last house light went out, the little street light went out with a resounding "pop." A "squeak" was heard as one of the lids of a family grave lifted, revealing a dark sinister shadow-like thing, which clambered out of the grave. Simultaneously a girl walked up the lane. The evil creature saw her and began to approach her. The girl, who was carrying a torch, kept on walking, unaware that she was being followed. She opened a squeaky gate, entered the graveyard, and carefully closed the gate behind her. The creature stood like a tiger just waiting for his chance.

Suddenly, a torch clicked on, revealing the monster to the girl, who realising what her fate might be, screamed and fainted. The monster reeled round and saw the man who had discovered him. Having made a quick pounce on the girl, he disappeared into the darkness, closely followed by the man.

Most of the house lights were on by now. The man, who had tried in vain to catch the creature, and who, it was now known, was the village priest, held the girl's shoulders as she slowly regained consciousness. He gently turned her over, and there, to the horror of the crowd, were two gashes, exactly parallel to one another, running the length of her back. He laid her on the ground and walked over to the open grave. From inside he pulled out something. He turned around and showed the crowd TWO LONG FANGS.

TRACE, 3A.

RUGBY NOTES

The School has had six teams playing this season. For the first time there have been fixtures for a Second XV. About a hundred boys have been training hard for these teams and the time these boys have given up warrants more support from spectators. The following notes on teams are given as a guide.

FIRST XV

The first team has been good enough individually to beat nearly every team they have met. The team has fairly fast and extremely powerful forwards. However, these forwards have not done all they might because, like everybody in the team, they were not fit enough. When they have managed to get the ball back, the threequarters have not had enough penetration in the centre. This has, perhaps, hampered them but all credit must go to the team for attempting to play more advanced and entertaining rugby.

Injuries have played their part this term. It was unfortunate that the captain, M. J. Wheatley, was injured in only the third game. This has given Mr. Nicholes a big problem and has caused the team to be unsettled.

Finally, the team would like to thank both Mr. Nicholes and Mr. Harrison for their help in organising and arranging the team.

Here is a pen-picture of each member of the team.

WHEATLEY, M. J.; *wing forward* (Capt.): he is a quiet, intelligent player. His brilliant tackling will bring higher honours.

SMITH, R.; *fly-half* (Vice-Capt.): a hard runner, whose quick thinking often gets the team out of trouble.

ROOKES, R. F.; *No. 8 forward*: a forward whose experience and covering ability has steadied the rest of the forwards.

BOYCOTT BROWN, R. M.; *centre*: one of the good tacklers in the team. He can make good breaks and always seems to have plenty of time to pass.

COBB, D. H.; *centre or wing*: a really fast player whose superb handling and scintillating runs are a pleasure to watch.

GENT, M. J.; *prop forward*: a determined runner who always livens up a game. His cool, calculating play has earned him his place.

HAYWARD, P. T.; *full-back*: a steady player whose all-round ability has helped the team a great deal. He is an automatic choice for the team.

JONES, A. W.; *second-row forward*: an immensely powerful yet fast forward. He was a Cambs. Under 15 player last season.

NIGHTINGALE, W. J.; *wing-forward*: a courageous little player whose sheer determination enables him to make his great bursts.

PAYNE, R. H. V.; *centre or wing*: a spirited runner who has vastly improved during this season. He is good at either wing or centre.

PURDUE, V. E.; *wing*: he is a player who had never touched a rugby ball before this season. However, his speedy runs and quick evasive tactics have earned him his place.

SAUNDERS, R. C. ; *prop forward* : a tough player who never hesitates before going into a tackle. He, too, has earned himself the place he now holds.

ROBERTON, P. K. ; *scrum-half* : in his first season at scrum-half he has shown a remarkable understanding of the position. He, too, is another determined little player.

SMITH, M. P. ; *second row forward* : an intelligent player whose skill and fight in the pack has lead to a frequent possession of the ball.

(By courtesy of M. J. Wheatley).

WILLERS, P. A. ; *booker or wing forward* : a tough little player who has fitted into the team well. He, too, was a Cambs. Under 15 player.

YONGMAN, P. A. ; *prop forward* : another tough player whose stamina and courage amaze many people. His is always full of energy, determination and good rugby.

M. P. SMITH, L.6.

A REPORT ON ONE OF THE FIRST XV RUGGER GAMES

1st XV v. *Cambs. High School 2nd XV.*

SCENE : High School Ground, Luard Road.

DATE. : October 10th, 1961.

The weather was perfect for rugby although the wind was somewhat gusty. The tension on the field was electric and it came to a climax when the whistle went for the start of play.

The kick was taken by the County and the ball was placed high and menacingly into the facing Grammar pack. Touch was found almost at once by one of the School players. From the line-out the High School started a piercing attack through the centre which was blocked at the second attempt. Relentless pressure was kept up by the County players but good covering prevented any scoring.

During this period, the School captain, M. J. Wheatley, was injured after making a brilliant tackle. It was now obvious that the School forwards with only seven men would have a difficult task to contain the extremely fast, tough High School pack.

Shortly after Wheatley's injury, arising from a very promising move involving all the three quarters from well inside their own half, R. Payne went over for the best try of the game. This stung the County into all-out action but they could not make use of their extra man. The game had now become a matter of forward play only. It was now a question of whether the stamina of the School forwards could beat that of their opposite numbers.

This question was partly answered rather dramatically near the end of the first half. With the School forwards tiring slightly, the High School managed to obtain a five-yard scrum from the School line. From a quick heel by the County, their scrum-half was allowed to pass over for a try. Soon afterwards the half finished.

Half-Time Score : 3—3.

The second-half was played at the same cracking pace amongst the forwards, and it was soon obvious that both sets of forwards were beginning to tire. It was now only a question of who tired first. The School forwards held the initiative for a long period. They pinned the County forwards in their own half for about ten minutes but nobody could go over for the try.

The School forwards continued to press hard but they met with a stone wall resistance. With the forwards becoming more and more frustrated, the High School began to get on top. The short route to the line was demonstrated when, from a loose move, the fly-half went over for the final try for the County.

Tempers became frayed towards the end but neither side could penetrate the other's defence. So the School players went off the pitch tired, exhausted men. If more of the fighting spirit displayed here could be shown in every game, then this team could become a really good combination.

Result : 3—6.

M. P. SMITH, L.6.

UNDER 15 XV REPORT

To date the Under 15 XV are beginning to fulfil the promise shown last year. The four matches played so far have been against King's Ely (drawn 3—3), the County High School (lost 15—10), the Leys (lost 27—8) and the Perse (won 18—0).

It was in the last ten minutes of their match versus the County that the side really displayed their potential. Unfortunately the following match versus the Leys resulted in a second half relapse after a half time score of 8—8. The loss of Acton during this match may have influenced the score. In spite of this setback the School team fully redeemed themselves against the Perse. It is interesting to note that the Leys defeated the Perse by only one point, so the team should look forward to an exciting return match with the Leys and, we hope, a reversed result.

The following have played for the School this term :—

Moore, Howlett, Purdue, Crane (Capt.), Acton, Tonge, Papworth, Lucas, Schwabe, Pamplin, Conington, Thomas, Walker, McGregor, Baker, Norris, Everson (scrum leader), Arthur, Bond, Stock.

Of particular note are Crane (the Captain) and Everson (the scrum leader) who have carried out their duties admirably.

D.R.H. & D.W.P.

REPORT ON THE U.14 XV RUGBY

It is pleasing to report a season of unqualified success in that all five matches played so far have been won by convincing margins. After the promise of last season, it has been a revelation to see the ball going swiftly down the three quarter line to the wingers, and the forwards working together with such skill and cohesion in the loose, lines-out, and set-scrums.

The hard graft has been done by the forwards, among whom Bell, D. W., Gatherer, Manning, and Brown, N., have been outstanding. The final touches have been supplied by a quick-passing, hard-tackling back division, where Marr with 28 tries has been the spearhead. Ashman has been an excellent Captain.

Results : v. Cambs. High School	Away	Won	26—20
v. Perse School	Home	Won	44— 3
v. Cambs. High School	Home	Won	22— 0
v. Leys School	Home	Won	50— 0
v. Leys School	Away	Won	20— 3

Points for : 162. Points against : 26.

The following have played :

Ashman (Capt.), Marr (Vice-Capt.), Lock (Sec.), Perry, Judges, Newman, Reed, Gatherer, Burgess, Wisbey, Parfey, Bell, J., Brown, N., Bell, D. W., Manning, Jonathan, Sheehan, Mitham. J.H.D.

REPORT ON THE U.13 XV RUGBY

This year the Under 13 Rugger side has had a much more successful season than last year. The recent improvement has culminated in the 9—6 victory over the Cambridgeshire High School.

W. Jones has led the side well with S. Gilchrist a capable deputy. The forwards in particular have come into their own, and the three-quarters have been moving the ball quickly down the line. The strong running of Miller and the agility of B. Bagstaff have been features of the side's success and the thrust of Pledger and Armstrong has inspired the forwards. The tackling is improving with wing-forwards Thompson and Gilchrist outstanding. The team spirit is excellent in spite of last season's run of defeats.

D. A. CHEESBROUGH, 2A.

HOUSE RUGBY

This term has also seen the four Houses battling it out for the Wallace Cole Trophy. It is possible this year for another House to stop the reign of Park House. Let us hope that some other House does this, so as to make the competition more interesting.

House rugby is, however, improving vastly and it is most entertaining to watch. But a little more team training would help to get more understanding of the finer points of the game into the teams.

SOCCKER

Two boys were selected to represent the Cambridge Schoolboys this term. They were Geoff Crane and Paul Lucas. Lucas scored a goal in the 6—4 victory over Bedford and Crane was injured during the second half after playing well in the first half.

D. Cobb and R. Smith had trials for the Cambs. Youth team and, because both are goal keepers, it is probable that one will obtain a place in the team.

M. P. SMITH, L.6.

ENGLISH SCHOOLS FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION SOCCER INSTRUCTIONAL COURSE

About three weeks before the end of last term Mr. Pape invited Paul Lucas, Maynard Schwabe, Shane Acton and myself into the Gym Office, where he asked us if we would like to go to an E.S.F.A. Soccer Coaching Course. Without hesitation, we all answered yes, and he gave us some forms to fill in, which he sent away.

Four days before the end of term, he stopped me on the School stairs and told me that I had been picked to go, with 49 other boys from Central and Southern England, to a coaching course at Bisham Abbey Recreational Centre in Buckinghamshire.

The next day I received an official invitation from the authorities, and a timetable for the week.

On arriving at the Abbey, I was shown to my dormitory, and told to change and find something to do until dinner, so I explored the Abbey and its grounds.

After dinner we were all introduced to our coaches, F. N. S. Creek, J. Mansell and M. Alison, and briefed on what kind of things we would be doing during the week. Mr. R. Charlton, who was in charge, told us "some of you boys aren't fit now, but when the week is over you will be 50 of the fittest boys in England."

Here is a plan of the week's work :—

Sunday—

Although the shortest, this proved to be the hardest day of training. We concentrated mainly on general ball-control, but we did a little bit of tackling and positional play. From 4.0 p.m. to 6.0 p.m. we played 5-a-side soccer and later in the evening, we had a talk from Mr. Creek, the English Amateur Coach, on "The Laws of the Game, and Team Spirit."

Monday—

After a sleepless night, we were up at 7.30 a.m. on the Monday morning, for breakfast at 8.0 a.m.

The training for the day was: pressure training, ball control according to team positions, and tactics for kick-offs, corner-kicks and free-kicks. After tea, there were two full games. The coaches stood by the touch-line shouting instructions. All the time the emphasis was on "push and run" tactics.

After dinner in the evening, we saw a film of the first half of the Real Madrid v. Eintracht game.

Tuesday—

At the beginning of the morning session Mr. Creek gave us a "pipe opener". This consisted mainly of ball control and fitness.

When our coaches took over we did tactics for throw-ins, general attacking, tackling and intercepting and functional practice. After tea we had full games again, in which we put into practice what we had learned during the day.

In the evening we saw the rest of the football film.

Wednesday—

After breakfast, Mr. Creek gave us his "pipe opener" again. Then we did some functional training and had some offside demonstrations, and a discussion on tactical play. Before going into lunch, Mr. Creek taught us some scissor movements, and said that he would shew us more on the following two days, until he had worked up to the complex Russian movement.

After tea we were free to enjoy ourselves until bed time. There were facilities for tennis, table tennis, canoeing, swimming and golf and we found plenty to do.

Thursday—

Another "pipe opener" soon freshened us up ready for the morning's work. We began with more functional training, followed by more offside demonstrations. After lunch we were split into groups of six, and had a skills competition, consisting of throwing-in, heading, shooting and volleying.

After tea, still in sixes, we had a six-a-side competition, which we played cross-wise, over half the pitch.

After dinner, Mr. Creek gave us a talk on his experiences as a player and a coach in foreign countries.

Friday—

The last day came. After the usual "pipe opener", we were taught some valuable training exercises that could be done at home, in groups of two or more. Before lunch we had a final discussion, in which the coaches answered any questions we liked to ask them. After lunch we were free to go.

THE CURSE OF THE CUDDLEWUBIAN ARENA

The Cuddlewubs were a race of people from the West of Europe. They spoke their own Cuddlewubian language. They lived a barbaric life on an island.

Their main sport was human sacrifice, which was performed in a large open arena on a large plain in the South of the island.

After several thousand years of barbaric living and human sacrifice they were attacked by a race of tin-plated men with hooked noses. The tin men were fond of roaming about and capturing countries for their empire, because of this they were nicknamed Roam-mens.

The Cuddlewubs were so overwhelmed by the Roam-men's shiny tin-plate that they surrendered and stopped their human sacrifices. Their arena fell into ruin and some of the great stones fell down. The doors which had been hung between the great stones were taken by the Roam-mens. This left a huge circle of doorways with no doors.

Several hundred years later a famous historian was puzzled by the huge circle of doorways. He wondered how there could have been doors and doorways with no hinges. He then lit upon the answer—Stone Hinges. Today the great circle of doorways still stands and it is called Stone-Hinge in memory of the famous historian who was puzzled.

D. BLOGG, 4.

A FLIGHT IN AN AUSTER

My excitement grew as we drew near Rhoase Airport, Cardiff. Numerous small aircraft of all shapes and sizes droned over the speeding car, Austers, Chipmunks, Prentices and Tiger Moths, all dressed in gay colours bumped off the ground into the still air.

We entered the airfield, parked the car and walked to the blue and silver Auster that was ours for an hour. We climbed aboard and strapped ourselves to our seats. We then tested the controls and instruments and prepared for the flight. The ignition was switched on, the engine "pumped" twice to prime it, a mechanic gave the propeller a mighty swing and the engine vibrated into roaring life. We taxied to the perimeter, waited for the green flash from the control tower and then taxied for the take-off point. When the all-clear was shown, the throttle was eased back and the aircraft gained speed and lifted gently into the air.

We circled up to 2,000 feet and headed over the docks; small model-like ships left the harbour entrance of Tiger Bay and set course for sea. The giant cranes swung back and forth distributing their cargoes into the cavernous holds of the mighty liners. Then we crossed over the coastal road to the patchwork of gaily coloured fields which slipped slowly beneath us. We then circled the airfield, put flaps down and throttled back, our airspeed dropped and the ground rushed up to meet us with a bump. We were down on terra-firma once more.

P. JONATHAN, 3A.

THE LOCOMOTIVE

A flashing light,
In the middle of the night ;
A thundering roar,
Is heard once more ;
Giddily gleaming,
Hideously screaming ;
The scattering sparks,
Its presence marks ;
And softer grows the clickity clack,
As the iron monster roars down the track.

MICHAEL BIERMAN, 1B.

Answers Across : 1, Dollar ; 4, Embory ; 7, Education ; 9, Bale ; 10, Bang ; 11, Bevel ; 13, Divers ; 14, Modern ; 15, Rotund ; 17, Teller ; 19, Dover ; 20, Tart ; 22, Atom ; 23, Submarine ; 24, Rocked ; 25, Roamer.

Answers Down : 1, Daubed ; 2, Lode ; 3, Riches ; 4 Esteem ; 5, Blob ; 6, Oxygen ; 7, Elevators ; 8, Nameplate ; 11, Brand ; 12, Loser ; 15, Rotter ; 16, Doomed ; 17, Terror ; 18, Rumour ; 21, Turk ; 22, Anna.