

THE
CAMBRIDGE
GRAMMARIAN



Number Eight

July 1962

M. J. Gent
R. P. Harper

R. F. Hooker

Stevens

D. J. Barber
M. S. Wheatley

W. H.

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Editor—T. GIFFORD, 5

Assistant Editor—A. W. M. CATTERMOLE, L.6.Arts

Sports Editor—M. P. SMITH, L.6.Sc.

EDITORIAL

Mr. Annely, one time editor of our worthy predecessor *The Centralian*, is to retire at the same time as the School Magazine becomes the *Grammarians*. It is significant that it was he who suggested to the Old Boys the name which we have borrowed. "He has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief". We wish him a long and happy retirement.

This Term was made more interesting by the charming presence of Miss Donaldson. The *Grammarians* is in favour of a female on the Staff, if only for the reason that boys will increase their interest in scientific subjects, when a feminine hand is clutching the metre rule.

Our congratulations go to M. Barber and W. Jestico, two Fifth Formers who are always prominent in the School's dramatic activities (*Shylock* and *Gratiano* in the *Merchant of Venice*). They have recently been successful in auditions for the National Youth Theatre, in London.

Two former School actors who also deserve our good wishes are R. J. Henderson who was accepted by St. Peter's College, Oxford, to read for a degree in History, and J. G. Reddaway who was accepted by the University of Manchester to read for a degree in Geography. We wish them every success when they begin their studies in October of this year.

I am sure you will be pleased to see that the Staff Profile is appearing again. Mr. Parker was the subject of Cobb's exclusive revelations last time, so search for that last issue and see what he *really* does when he is not teaching French. Perhaps you thought he would be marking French homework.

My thanks go to Mr. Hare and A. W. Cattermole, L.6 Arts, for their valuable help and suggestions. We are grateful to those boys who contributed material and we hope they will keep trying.

T. GIFFORD, 5.

D. B. ANNELY

A tribute from Mr. J. D. Livingstone, Headmaster from 1933—1957

It does not come as a surprise to me that Mr. Annely is to retire early. No-one outside the Teaching Profession knows how exacting conscientious teaching can become. It can sap one's nervous energy, depress as well as stimulate. It can become wearisome.

I first met D. B. when we were students at Exeter University College. He was not in my year, so I did not get to know him well until he caught up with me again at the Central School, Melbourne Place, where he commenced duty in September, 1922. He entered the University and earned for himself a very good Honours Degree.

At school, he played himself in cautiously, but it soon became obvious to all, that there was more in the make-up of this unassuming laddie from Somerset than his modesty would allow him to admit. Once he was set, he assumed a full share in the corporate life of the school. For instance, his first contribution to the Dramatic Club was a well remembered production of 'The Christmas Carol' in 1923 and he has taken a lion's share in the affairs of the Club ever since. He took charge of the Photographic Club—I forget when—but I also forget when it wasn't flourishing. The Club won the Schools Shield awarded annually by the Cambridge Photographic Society with almost monotonous regularity. In 1926 D.B. came to his first School Camp in Belgium. To say that the crossing—by night—from Harwich to Zeebrugge was rough is an understatement—I wonder if they have cleaned that boat yet—and there he stood at 7.0 a.m. on the platform of Zeebrugge station, in pouring rain, sharing with two others, the responsibility for 64 lads who were too ill to go on, and with the gloomy prospect of travelling a further twenty miles to pitch camp. In spite of this baptism he has attended every School Camp since. D.B. is a good camper and has never been known to jib at a duty at any hour of the day or night. Lack of space precludes mention of D.B. in the Looe cloudburst of 1928, the wet season at Aberdour in 1930, and the Porthcawl hurricane of 1934. No doubt others will tell of his contacts with Parent/Teacher Association, Old Boys' Association, etc.

What of the more bread-and-butter aspect of school life? Rather than risk embarrassment I will let others do the appraisal for me. Suffice it to say that D.B. has a perfect understanding with his pupils. They enter his room expecting to work and knowing that that is what he requires. It is as simple as that. On one occasion a team of inspectors from overseas spent two days in our School. During the Conference that followed, the only lady in the party—an American, asked. “Who is the gentleman in Room 3? He was giving a prose appreciation lesson to boys, some of who are bigger than he, and they were silently listening. How do you manage that sort of thing in your country? Our boys wouldn’t stand for it.” Again, at our last General Inspection, the Senior Inspector told the reporting Inspector to place Annely’s name on the list. Impertinently I asked what that meant. It appears that the inspectors keep a list of outstanding teachers, to whom they may refer other teachers who need help in teaching techniques.

D.B’s personal qualities are well known, but I remember him chiefly for his good humour, unflagging loyalty and lasting friendship. And now he is about to join the ranks of the unemployed, or is hé? It is true that man in retirement needs a variety of interests in order that he may profitably dispose of his time. In that case, and as D.B. never did waste time, his future happiness is assured. Good luck D.B. You will miss your School. The School will miss you but will never forget you.

J. D. LIVINGSTONE.

11th May, 1962.

VOLCANO

We are waiting silently.
No sound is there
Of vital, active humanity.
We wait as statues, where
The Sun's drop ignites us. . . .
We are humble creatures—tame !
And then the earth boils !—Pus
From the rock explodes in flame. . .

So like a picture
of a powerful breed,
We stand secure ;
Until our souls are freed
From this security,
Which, like all lies
Must burst in misery.
And we? We die like flies . . .

DEPTH

The lip of the trees,
And spotted saliva
Strands. . . . Soft breezes
Of ardent discontent murmur
In the ear of the wood,
Delicately.
Passionately, with the hood
Of heaven above permanently.

Ocean calm ;
With battering brutality.
Soft sways the palm
Of gentle humanity ;
Compassionate yet
Upon the giant.
Still does the sea forget
The shore, and beat triumphant.

NIGEL SUSTINS, 4A.

IN THE GARDEN

"Wait."

It was only by chance that I knew Jadin had gone into the garden. Mrs. Frollton from the house had leant from her window and pointed.

I stooped to go underneath the low archway; there was Jadin, sitting on the grass by the edge of the lake. He was preparing to stand up.

"Wait," I repeated.

Jadin turned his aristocratic face towards me.

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to tell you Mary's come through the operation. There's no further need for worry"

He looked at me now with a fresh expression. I was the best person he had seen for weeks.

"You really mean that?"

"Of course . . ."

Jadin reached out for the statue near him, and stopped himself from falling.

"But all that trouble . . . the complications, the breathing blockage. And she still came through?"

He was still disbelieving me.

I could see that he had been a worried man. He was white and ill. But now I could see some signs of fresh life returning.

"What did it? What saved her?"

"You tell me."

"I paid the doctors all I could afford: I've been starving for the last three days because of it. I kept waiting at the hospital, each time a doctor or nurse came out, knowing they would bring bad news. But now this What did it?"

"There are greater things than money, you know." I sat down on the grass, and he did the same.

"Tell me what."

"Ever heard of faith? . . ."

"Of course . . ."

"But what is it?"

Jadin looked at me as if he knew the answer. Then his expression changed, and I could see he didn't know.

"Faith is a little word, but it means a great deal. Faith is a little word said in earnest; a gesture or a sign: just that. Faith is when you ask God for the life of a loved one. Faith is that."

"God Oh, I can't believe in God. He's so improbable."

"I know that. But it was also improbable that Mary would live."

"Did you pray?"

I nodded. Jadin looked at me strangely. Then he turned aside and was deep in thought

NIGEL SUSTINS, 4A.

WHILE THE CLOCK TICKED

He watched the clock. He had been watching that same clock for the last fortnight, ever since the cloaked, bewigged cameo of sternness had told him his failure. Since hearing those final, fatal, words, he had been sitting in that same chair watching that same clock, listening to that deathly tick-tock as he neared his final destination. As the hour of arrival and departure drew close, beads of sweat mounted to his brow. He thought: Why did it happen? It wasn't my faultif only she hadn't No, it can't be: only twenty minutes—

He rose, loosened the collar of his thick blue flannel shirt and began walking around the small, stone, room in which he had lived for the last couple of weeks. The air was stifling, and as he walked he became more and more hot and sweaty and his thoughts became muddled and disconnected. Then the air seemed to choke him and the walls of his room seemed to close in upon him. The furniture left the floor and bed, chair, bowl, water jug, and books flew about. He sank to his knees and then there was a bright flash and all went dark.

His mind wandered dreamily back to his former home: he re-lived the scene exactly He was just coming in from work. The kitchen was warm. D. and S. were preparing his evening meal but neither spoke to him nor he to them. A plate of beans was placed on the table before him, and then a cup of tea. How he hated D's cooking. The beans light-orange in colour, lay like slugs in blood, their pale dabness revolting him. And that tea! What filth! Not the deep-brown hot sweet, fluid that S. always seemed to be capable of brewing, but a pale-grey cup of lightly saccharined liquid, tepid and uninviting. Yet S., although fine in the kitchen, was by no means perfect in form or character, the snobbish and cold outlook on life, and the double chin showing that. D., on the other hand, was warm, affectionate, charming, but always with a vague, wondering, expression in those deep blue eyes. Then D. dropped a plate. It broke. He, seated at the table, poking his salty beans mercilessly with a fork, looked curiously at D. S. noticed the glance and could stand no more Then the vision vanished and he could see the room no more; before his eyes appeared a mist of red and black. It was hot, noisy. He felt the gush of warm liquid and then strong hands took hold of him, held him, and threw him

He awoke, lying on the cold stone flags of the floor of his room. Still the clock ticked. It thudded incessantly in his brain. He put his hands to his ears and rolled over, seeing as he did so the clock two minutes he screamed.

He was still screaming when they came: they, with their smart uniforms, polished shoes, medal ribbons, and smug, complacent, expressions. Yet he went peaceably enough, when they helped his shaking body up. He went with them along the corridor, across the yard, up the steps and on to the platform. He had reached his destination—the executioner was waiting.

ALAN CATTERMOLE, L.6.Arts.

A STAFF PROFILE

This enlightened member of our academic body was born on the 15th February, 1927, in London—though not in England! At the tender age of four his parents brought him to this country where he began his education in a series of institutions, in London and in Somerset. In 1940 he returned with his parents to his native country for the rather short period of two years, after which he again came to England, resuming his studies at a school in Northamptonshire. He finds his travels and his experience of various methods of instruction “a tremendous advantage”, which has led him to appreciate “the friendly, liberal attitude to education abroad” as compared to the “more ‘regimental’ fashion” in England.

After leaving school at the age of seventeen he joined the army—the Royal Engineers to be precise, and occupied himself in learning either to build, or to dynamite bridges! After this service he spent three years of study at the University of Cambridge, after which he took his first teaching post which was at the Village College in Bottisham—a village near to Cambridge—where he remained until 1957. Finally he was appointed to the staff of the Central School for Boys with whom he has been associated—through their change of building and name—in fact, ever since.

Though disclaiming any outstanding sporting achievements he still cherishes the memory of his being a member of a soccer team—10-0 victors over their opponents! He does however admit to being a sailing enthusiast, and, having begun this hazardous sport at a very early age, he has spent many carefree hours on the water—and in it—being a competent swimmer as well.

Only one thing remains—Who is he?

FIRST ORBIT.

Tense, ever watchful, the man looked upwards. From his tailored couch the man's eyes swept the humming array of instruments above him. The gantry moved away, and the man was alone. Again he checked his instruments, talking firmly into the mouthpiece of the microphone as he did so. Ten long minutes later the man checked once again, and his hands made minute adjustments to the controls. Below him the motors started.

Far below him the motors roared at full power. Suddenly the clamps were released. Slowly, but gaining speed the rocket sped upwards. Quickly he was pressed down into his tailored couch with nine times the force of gravity, His heavy eyes roamed the dimly lit array of instruments above him : his agile brain checking, and checking again.

Below him he heard a small explosion. The first stage had separated. Now the first stage was accelerating fiercely, and he backed out under 13g. Half a minute later the second stage broke away, and he was travelling at eighteen thousand miles an hour : the speed at which an orbit could be obtained. Once again he checked.

Freeing his wrist clamps, he reached up towards the instrument panel. He pushed a button, and a gleaming cylinder slid out of the side of the capsule. Bringing the hood over his eyes, he made several sweeps with his periscope. After he had taken several photographs he drew in the periscope, and answered base's call. Using his lateral rockets, he changed the altitude of his capsule to bring the heat resisting plastic to the front. Above him the instruments hummed quietly, and several cine cameras recorded his movements ; and the instruments.

"Base calling ———. In two minutes, forty-three point two seven seconds you must fire your retro-rockets to bring you over the target area. Acknowledge."

"——— calling base. Recieved message."

In two minutes, forty-three point two seven seconds he pressed the retro-rocket button. His speed dropped rapidly, as he fell towards the amtosphere, the g. forces built up. Below him the heat resisting plastic shield was glowing white hot. Now he was in the lower atmosphere, just ten miles high.

He released his Drogue parachute.

Once more he checked. He released one of his main parachutes, he had two, and he needed two if he did not want to be pulverised on landing. The parachute he released split, and he cursed. Now he would have to eject.

Five miles high a body shot out of the capsule and as it did so, a parachute billowed out. The body fell, and then a parachute broke its fall.

Slowly he descended to the earth. Major Gagarin, of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, had completed the first manned orbit of the earth.

"WHERE EVERY MAN MUST PLAY HIS PART"

Our School Play this year, "The Merchant of Venice," was significant in more ways than one; not only was it our first attempt at Shakespeare but it was also the year's G.C.E. 'O' level play,—as the fifth year are well aware. This play incorporates many of the better elements of entertainment: comedy, a trial, near tragedy, a lottery (—the first quiz programme?) and a happy ending, at least for most characters.

Auditions were held by the producer, Mr. A. B. Evans, during lunch-hours and after school. At these auditions boys were invited to try for any part they wished. It was interesting to listen to the different voices with which the would-be actors interpreted the characters. When the auditions had been completed and the cast had been named, the next task consisted of the learning of words and then rehearsal. Rehearsal and more rehearsal,—including one over the half-term.

The costumes for the School Plays were obtained through the Arts Theatre, Cambridge, who use the old Festival Theatre as their workshops and wardrobe. The visit for the costume fitting was great fun. Whilst waiting to be fitted we indulged in that most pleasant pastime,—dressing up. Hats alone can often portray the character, and voice, of the wearer and it was fun trying to use all types of hats in different impersonations.

Once you've got your costume, and it has been delivered to the School, the next job is to make sure you keep it all: shoes and hats are apt to go astray and finish up with someone else's costume. The character actors were also made to endure a practice make-up session in which their faces were pummelled and smothered in make-up by those worthy boys—"the makers-up".

With the rushed extra rehearsals over, the dress rehearsal was soon with us. This, I find, is worse than any of the performances: others would disagree with me, no doubt. My "first-night nerves" were thus more prevalent at the dress rehearsal; others kept more to tradition and experienced them on the evening of our first performance. On stage the actors were more "at home" than they were whilst waiting in the wings: they all liked to get on with the job. By the third night I am sure that even the most nervous of us were really enjoying ourselves—I know I was: we only hope that the audiences enjoyed it too.

W. R. JESTICO, 5A.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT

The Third School Concert was held in April at the Boys' Grammar School in conjunction with the Girls' Grammar School.

As has become customary in these concerts the combined choirs opened the proceedings by singing two Bach Chorales:— "Jesu, Priceless Treasure" and "In Thine arm I rest me".

These were followed by the Madrigal Group singing three lively German student songs "Ubi Bene, ibi Patria"; "O quae Mutatio Rerum" and "The Lorelei".

The main Choral work of the programme was "The Polovtsian Dances" from "Prince Igor" by Borodin. This difficult work was tackled in a satisfyingly spirited fashion having a great control of tone most ably brought out by Mr. Varley's conducting. The piano accompaniment was played by Mr. D. Rothwell, to whom we give our sincere thanks.

After the short interval the combined orchestras played the March from 'Scipio' by Handel.

This was followed by two pieces from Lyric Suite by Greig; the "Watchmen's Song" and "Norwegian".

The first solo was the Slow Movement from the Clarinet Concerto in A (K.622) by Mozart. This was surely beautifully played by Richard O'Connell, with a section of the Orchestra playing the accompaniment.

The full orchestra then played two movements from the incidental music to "Rosamunde" by Schubert; they were the "Entr'acte No.2" and "Ballet Music in G".

The next piece was the well known finale from Symphony Number 5 in C minor by Beethoven (arr. Woodhouse).

The String Quartet followed this and in a very professional fashion played Lied "An den Sonnenschein" by R. Schumann. The Quartet were all members of the Orchestra and were Jill Thoday, Janet Thoday, and R. Peake, all playing Violins and Helen Marples on 'Cello.

Then followed the piano duet by Edmund Holt and Janet Ainslie who played the "Slavonic Dance" by Dvorak.

The last piece was a Violin Solo by Jill Thoday, a most gifted and spirited performer, recent winner of a Royal Academy Scholarship. Mr. Varley accompanied her on the piano in playing "Nigun" from Three Pictures of Chassadic life by Bloch.

The performance was completed by the traditional three sea shanties by Choir, Orchestra and Audience.

Our sincere thanks for this delightful performance goes primarily to Mr. G. Varley and Miss Terry whose untiring efforts have made the concert such a success. Also heartfelt thanks to all who helped towards the efficient running of the concert.

As a member of the Choir I apologise for any premature grey-hairs gained by Mr. Varley and trust that next year's concert will be as successful as this one undoubtedly was.

A. R. JUDD, L.6Sc.

EASTER CLIMBING PARTY IN LAKE DISTRICT

Last Easter a party of senior boys, under the guidance of Mr. Whinnerah, Mr. Delaney, Mr. Reid and Mr. A. B. Evans, spent eight days climbing in the Lake District. The party stayed at a Council for Nature Hostel, at Brantwood on the shore of Lake Coniston.

On three evenings Mr. Jeeves, our hosts, showed some of his slides and films—many of which have been televised. Some brilliant slides were shown as well as three films and Mr. Jeeves himself explained the slides. However, the main purpose of the holiday was climbing, and this took place on six days out of the eight.

The first climb was to Coniston Old Man. This was a "warm-up" for the other five climbs. As "Old Man" was on the opposite side of the lake to the hostel the party had to walk round the lake and through Coniston before the climb could commence. It was a warm day, although there was a cool wind, and packed lunches were eaten on a slope above Goatswater from where climbers could be seen on Dow Crag. Eventually the summit (2,635 ft.) was reached and we had our first sight of the surrounding mountains and lakes.

The second climb started at Patterdale, the coach tackling the Kirkstone Pass for us. After a steady ascent the party crossed Striding Edge, seven hundred feet above the frozen Red Tarn, and then climbed—against a very strong cold wind—to the summit of Helvellyn (3,118 ft.). Visibility being good one could see, amongst other things: Ullswater, Dollywaggon Pike, Skiddow, Saddleback, Grasmere, Great Gable, Scafell Pike and the Langdale Pikes. On the way down Dollywaggon Pike was crossed—a strong wind still prevailing—and the coach was met at a main road to take us back to the hostel. This was the first time snow and a frozen tarn were encountered, but it was not the last.

The third outing, to Scafell Pike, unfortunately met with unfavourable weather conditions. The coach once again was used to take the party by Thirlmere, through Keswick, past Derwentwater and Rostwaite to Seatoller. The climbing then began: through Styhead Pass round the back of Great End to Piers Gill. The weather was not kind and very light drizzle prevailed throughout the climb making rocks slippery, and turning snow to slush and mud. Fog prevented any view at all being obtained and all that could be heard was water rushing down into the valley below. Sensibly the proposed attempt at Scafell Pike was abandoned: snow, cold, rain, cloud and fast expiring time being the causes.

The fourth day was a "free day". Once again it drizzled most of the day, and also the coach broke down. A sheep in a nearby field however, took the opportunity to cast admiring glances at the Sixth-Formers—especially Staras, whom it must have fancied.

The fifth trek was led by Mr. Delaney, Mr. Reid and Mr. Evans, and took the form of a walk rather than a climb, the destination being High Street. Lunch was taken on Ill Bell after visiting the summits of Yoke, and then on to Forswick, Mr. Evans nearly guiding us into a reservoir! The party then followed an old roman road to High Street. The descent—under the expert guidance of Mr. Reid I believe—proved interesting as we followed a gill for five miles, crossed mud and manure, scaled fences and nearly chased a cow into a bog. Eventually the coach was reached and we returned, via Lake Windemere, to Brantwood. The weather had been warm down below but mist hampered the view on the mountains.

The sixth and last climb was a successful attempt at Bow Fell by way of Langdale, The Old Dungeon Ghyll, and Angle Tarn. An interesting climb with Mr. Evans showing us how to try and hide in marshy ground.

In all, it was a most agreeable week, in which boys accustomed to low land had a week of interesting climbing in exciting country, under the guidance of masters of the School, to whom we are most grateful.

K. DENCH, 5A.

THE 4α REVIEW

Last term saw the beginning of a new type of School Newspaper—The 4α Review. This venture was devised by R. Manning, who has been both the inspiration and the editor of the scheme since the beginning.

The first issue came out during the latter part of the Easter Term. That first issue was of one page only, but the next few were all of two sides. However, a “new shape” of 4α Review made its appearance on Sports Day. This consisted of five pages, each half the size of former pages, and cost threepence. It was a great success with both parents and boys, and it has been decided that this will be the form of the “Review” in future.

Thanks are especially due to Mr. Reid, who has always helped us with his useful and constructive criticisms, and also to Mr. Langford, who has helped us by advising us about printing matters, since the School duplicator is used for this purpose.

The “Review” is published approximately once every three weeks and includes humorous articles, features, jokes and sport articles. It can be purchased from either R. or D. Manning, Mitham, MacGregor, or Willson, all of 4α.

D. MANNING, 4α.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

On the last Sunday of May, about twelve very wet and untidy creatures could be seen struggling through mud and slush somewhere in the vicinity of the Gogmagog Hills. The leader had jet-black hair and seemed a man of virtue, the rest were smaller and more excitable. Yet they all rode on some form of iron horse which often threw them into the mud. None seemed aggressive.

This is probably how a Roman soldier might have reported the first meeting this term of the Archaeological Society. Unfortunately we saw no Romans or their chariot tracks as we cycled along the Via Devana that very wet Sunday morning.

There are, however, many indications of Roman occupation and now and again our leader, Mr. Pape, would point out features such as Mag's Hill and Meg's Hill and endeavour to explain their history. Once we stopped to look over a tumulus, while Mr. Pape stood guard against the wrath of an angry farmer. After some time we returned with our astonishing find of two shot gun cartridges. Soon we reached the A.11, a busy clearway, and we found it hard to imagine that this was once a Roman Road—the Icknield Way—with chariots instead of lorries thundering towards Newmarket. We cycled on towards Balsham, our objective being the disused lime pits. These proved to be relatively uninteresting although the discovery of a shaft about 300 feet deep caused some excitement. But by now our stomachs told us it was getting late so we raced home leaving Mr. Pape to plod slowly on, cursing that his chariot should be so obstinate.

On the morning of the second meeting, we had much better weather and a crowd of almost twenty members gathered for an illegal peep at the War Ditches excavations. This time we did much less cycling and spent most of the morning wandering round the Wandlebury entrenchment discussing various theories about the chalk figures, the two ramparts and the huge old bone lying at the centre of the encampment.

As always, Mr. Pape was full of old stories and new theories—many of which we hope to investigate during the remainder of the term. We particularly want to prove our suspicion that the other chalk figure at Wandlebury is not a warrior in a chariot but Mr. Pape on his bicycle.

P. G. JENKINS, L.6Sc.

THE BALLROOM DANCING SOCIETY

The Easter Dance was well attended and members and guests enjoyed themselves immensely. The introduction of the Twist during the evening was an unexpected and lively experience for everyone. It is reassuring to report that no slipped discs resulted and everyone was fit for school the next day.

May I take this opportunity to express my thanks to all those who helped in the preparation of the Hall beforehand and in the tidying up afterwards.

New members to the Club soon mastered the Waltz and Quickstep and were able to progress to Old-Time and Latin-American dances. Mr. Newitt is still struggling to teach members the Foxtrot but as yet has met with only moderate success. Our thanks go to him and Miss Schofield for organising the Clubs activities and for giving so readily of their time.,

Summer Term means inactivity for the Club but at the end of the term the Club's major social event takes place with the staging of the Sixth-Form Dance. In the past these have been a great success and an endeavour will be made to make this term's dance the best ever, especially as it will be, in a sense, the "Last-Waltz" for many of the original members of the Club.

MICHAEL J. GENT (*Secretary*), U.6Sc.

BIRD CLUB

1. On May 26th a party of 30 boys went with Mr. Delaney to the bird reserve at Blakeney Point in Norfolk. It was a wet and cold day. The party set out at 7.30 a.m. from New Square. We arrived at Blakeney Quay at about 10 o'clock. A ferry was then taken to the Island.

We were shown quite a few nests which included those of Ringed Plovers, Little Terns, Redshanks and Oyster Catchers. Most of the eggs combined well with their surroundings, and were hard to find since the nest was merely a hole scraped in the sand and the eggs looked like stones. We were shown round by the warden, Mr. Eales. Many well known birds were seen as well as some Shellducks, which were in the marshy part.

As the weather was not favourable for bird watching, we went back to the coach at about 12 o'clock, and went to various places of interest, before arriving home at about 5 o'clock. We were sorry that Mr. Sell was unable to come with us, on a very enjoyable trip.

N. CHAMBERLIN, 3α.

2. Last Term, a party conducted by Mr. Sell visited the Old and New Bedford Rivers.

In the morning, several species of water-birds were seen, including a large flock of Whooper Swans. In the afternoon however, the weather turned against us and no more birds were seen. The outing however, was enjoyed by all and our thanks go to Mr. Sell for taking us in his car.

D. R. PLUMB, 3B.

CHESS CLUB

In the Winter Terms of this year the School competed against the Perse, the Cambridgeshire High School for Boys', Chesterton, Cole-ridge, Netherhall and the Manor in the Starr Cup Competition. We were represented by D. Mynott (captain), C. Nettle, R. Norris, M. Schwabe, R. Young (2A), L. Lambert and P. Sanderson. The tournament held great suspense and anticipation as success after success brought us nearer our goal. The team's perseverance was rewarded, for when assessed, our School had the highest aggregate score (11 out of 12 points). This was a great achievement as the School had only once before won the Starr Cup, during the nine years we have been competing for it.

The School Team is indebted to Mr. Parker who, because of his keen interest in chess, supplied transport and spent many hours, patiently watching us; this alone gives us great encouragement.

In the Taylor Cup competition, open to all boys under fifteen, D. Mynott, the only entrant this year from our School, played successfully against fierce competition from other schoolboys (including an entrant from the Leys School) to win the Cup. It is hoped that for many years to come boys from our School will enter this tournament, to retain the Cup as long as possible under the name of a member of this School.

This year the number of members of the Chess Club exceeded fifty. They are mostly Second and Third Year boys. This number is a great improvement compared with last year's, but Mr. Reid expects even greater enthusiasm next year, particularly from the First Year boys. Tournaments were held throughout the Chess Year in which L. Lambert of 4 α won the Open Tournament with seven points out of a possible eight and H. Fielder the Beginners Tournament with four and a half points out of a possible seven.

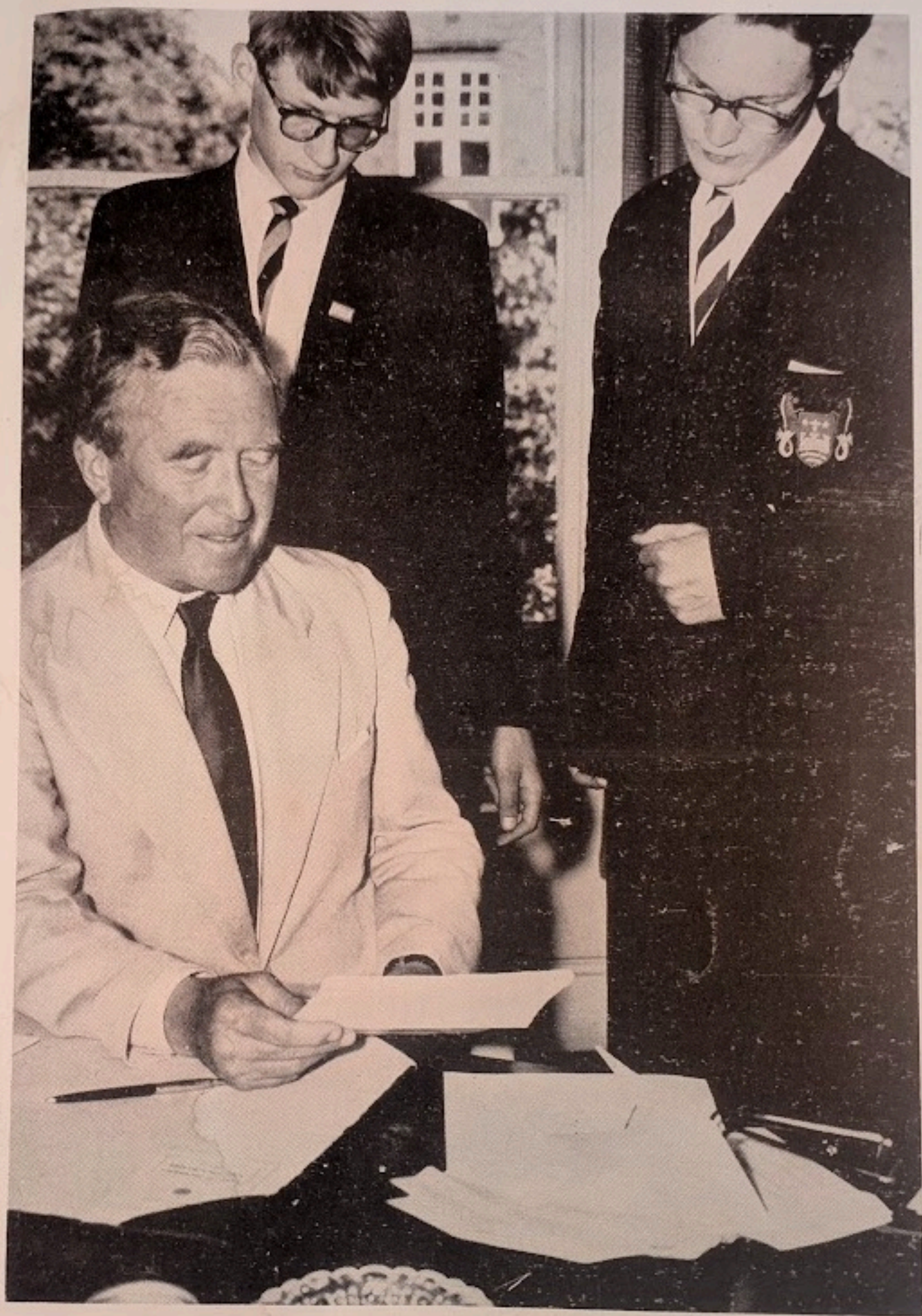
C. J. NETTLE, 4A.

CHRISTIAN UNION

Since the publication of the last Magazine, the Union has had many interesting meetings. These have included, not only many bible readings but also some lively discussions. Some of the most memorable meetings include: the listening to a tape-recording of a 20th century Jazz Mass, and the hearing of the Consecration of Coventry's new cathedral.

The meetings will continue on Thursday afternoons at 3.40 p.m. All are welcome to attend.

J. G. WILLIAMS, 5 α .

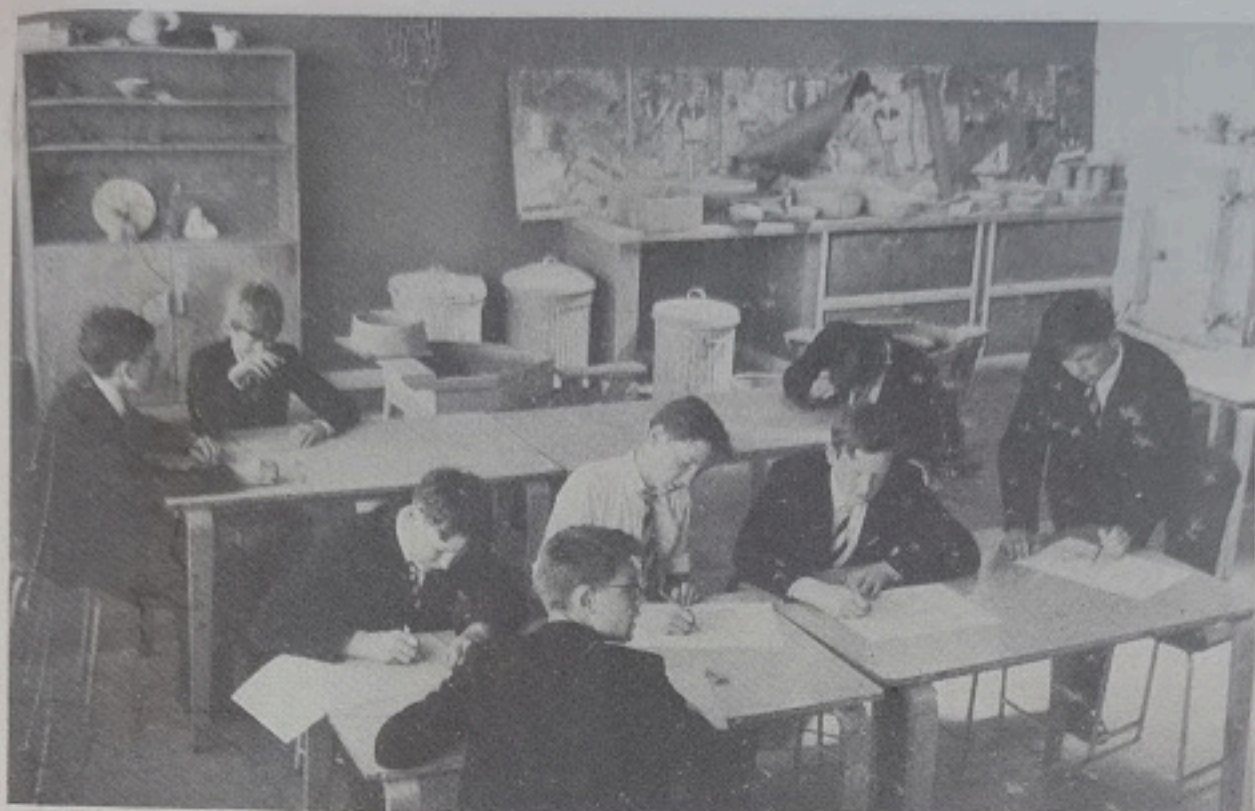


R. A. Conington & G. B. Walker, of 4 α , present the School's Petition
against all blood sports to Sir Hamilton Kerr, M.P.
(see page 22)



Handwritten scribble or signature





Part of the Sketch Club in action

Photo: L. Victory



THE SCHOOL BRANCH OF C.E.W.C.

(COUNCIL FOR EDUCATION IN WORLD CITIZENSHIP—U.N.A.)

The Schools' Conference held in March at the Perse School for Boys had the largest attendance on record. This is not surprising for at that conference no less a person than Sir John Cockcroft addressed the assembly. The theme of the Conference was "The Uses and Abuses of Atomic Energy". After tea, a panel of young scientists from different countries answered a volley of questions from the floor. It could be seen that that gathering of Cambridge Sixth Formers knew all about atomic physics. Most of the questions were directly or indirectly about the moral issue.

After question time there was the English premier of the film: "The International Atom" which was shot by the International Atomic Energy Agency. The film, which illustrates many uses of the atom, such as to combat skin diseases and to measure corrosion in industry, was well received.

More recently, the Cambridge U.N.A. Youth Group has been holding meetings in one of the colleges in the city. A rich supply of people from many member countries of U.N.O. has been tapped. After a discourse on their politics or national problems, the female contingent has usually managed to start a digression on purely family matters.

At no other time has our large committee been so dominated by the weaker sex. Be warned! Unless new representatives are supplied, more reactionary measures such as the decision to stop holding Socials after C.E.W.C. Conferences will be taken.

Details are now available of the Annual Christmas Conference to be held in London. Applicants, preferably "en masse" should apply to local U.N.A. headquarters promptly if they want to be sure of tickets. The theme of the Conference is "Freedom from Hunger".

R. WOOLFENDEN }
J. CLEMENTS } School Representatives.

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

During this past term the Senior Debating Society has held two debates. The Society is now run by a triumvirate committee which usually meets in the librarian's office where the atmosphere is always calm. It is with great pleasure that we can report several maiden speeches. It is often difficult for a new speaker to acclimatise himself to the heat of our meetings but a second appearance has always coincided with a great improvement in material and delivery.

The participants in our debates make an admirable substitute for a cross-section of our School. Despite this, attendances could be improved. To those who say they never find a debate that interests them we implore: come just for the argument! Nothing is more fun than organised slander.

Finally a few words of advice to debaters. Never define your terms irrevocably; it gives the opposition the basis for an argument. Be sure to spot any use of false analogy by the opposition and call attention to it. Organise your friends into an efficient pressure group. Ask persistent questioners to explain more fully, then let a friend ask him to define his explanation. After this a third will request an explanation of his definition. The sound of crackling knuckles or of someone biting into an apple, will then bring him to his knees. Above all do not shrink from branding the other side as misanthropic or cynical, for, with popular opinion behind you, you can get away with murder. These golden rules apply especially to end of term debates. Never allow your joy at another's frustration to turn all to a merriment but keep the attack going.

It is hoped that our senior debaters will one day hold their own with other schools in Cambridge.

R. WOOLFENDEN, U.6.

THE SENIOR DRAMA GROUP

At the beginning of last term the Senior Drama Group was formed under the guiding eye of Mr. A. B. Evans. Drawing its members from the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Forms, the Club began activities by reading George Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the man". The main work of the Club came this term and was the staging of a revue, appropriately called "On Stage", with both the cast and the audience on the stage. It was performed for two evenings and drew packed audiences on both occasions.

We hope that more boys will join the Club next term even if they only enjoy watching dramatics and do not wish to take part as actors.

M. BARBER, 5.

THE JUNIOR DRAMA GROUP

This year the Group has seen many new faces, but there has been a disappointing response from First and Third Forms. On the whole, attendance has been far greater than during the previous year. The Group was prevented from meeting by rehearsals of the successful School Play "Merchant of Venice" and the Senior Drama Group's review "On Stage". But altogether we have had a busy year. In preparation for future school plays we have had make-up demonstrations of straight and character make-up (in which we were allowed to practice on each other), performances of unscripted plays on the stage after recording them, and the right gestures in accordance with speech. We have also read two exciting boy's plays "Shivering Shocks" (a detective tale) and "Under the Skull and Crossbones", a pirate story and finally in the Summer Term we tried our hand at our own comical sketches which proved very successful. Next year we hope to enrol more members as the majority of members in the group are Second Formers. I am sure that most First, Second and Third Formers will find the future group activities very enjoyable.

T. G. S. HARRIS, 2α, *Group Secretary*.

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

This term the Society has had a smaller attendance than usual, mainly owing to outdoor activities. However, the Society's "regulars" have continued to debate many varied and interesting subjects, of which these are the most important:—

	FOR	AGAINST
Is there a Liberal revival?	5	5
We can and we should "ban the bomb?" ...	6	3
Coventry needs a new housing estate, and not a Cathedral—	1	8

We would like to see more First and Second Year boys in the Society than there are at present. The debates are held in Room 9 every Wednesday at 3.40 p.m.

Also we should like to express our thanks to Mr. Hare, who has kindly allowed the Society to use his room and takes an active interest in its affairs.

S. CLEWS

MODELLING CLUB

This Club has been active since January, and a membership of some fifteen enthusiasts has resulted in the construction of a variety of model aircraft. It has been pleasing to see a number of Junior boys gaining experience in this rewarding pastime. Facilities are available for the operation of radio controlled aircraft and boats, also powered model cars. It is hoped that boys will, in the future, apply their individual skills to the construction of models other than those so far mentioned.

D.W.P.

MUSIC CLUB

When Mr. J. G. Churchyard left at the end of the last Summer Term, a number of boys expressed a wish that the Music Club should continue. During the Christmas Term, the meetings were few and far between, partly owing to the Choir and Orchestra rehearsals which were held in the music room. However, during the Easter and Summer Terms the meetings have generally been better attended by a steadfast core of about ten boys.

So far, the emphasis has been on well known music for easy appreciation, but later we hope to delve deeper into the works of the less famous composers.

The sincere thanks and appreciation of all of us must go to several masters who have helped the Club to regain a footing, particularly to Mr. J. Evans, to Mr. Bye for bringing records and for the general management of the Club, and Mr. G. Varley for the use of the gramophone and for many helpful suggestions.

Our only problem at present is attendance, which we feel is lower than it could be. We therefore look forward to seeing many new faces in the Music Room during future Friday lunchtimes.

M. R. GEARY, 4A.

NATIONAL SAVINGS GROUP

On June 19th the total saved during the current School Year passed the £150 mark. This sum has been reached entirely as a result of small weekly contributions by the members, who can now see positive results in the shape of their own accumulated savings, put by for future needs. Some people say, "Why save when money continually loses value?" Yet we must admit that most times the alternative is to spend our money on articles of little permanent value, leaving us neither the capital nor the goods. If money is saved regularly, it gives us the choice of using it for, say, holidays, or of investing in Savings Certificates, the interest on which goes some way to offsetting any decline in money values.

H.F.K.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

During the Lent Term the French Embassy in London kindly made available a number of films produced in French research institutes. These dealt with recent work on DNA, a vital substance in the transmission of inherited characters, the fascinating and rare primates of Madagascar, and the complicated organisation of a colony of fungus-farming ants. Much brilliant biological work was seen, even if many members' French conversation standards were exceeded by the original commentary.

The Cambridge Natural History Society held its annual Exhibition in May and, through the hardwork of a number of members we were able to exhibit, although the date came very soon after the start of our term. M. Gent and M. Wheatley, with assistance from D. Barber (all Upper 6th), demonstrated plant ecology studies on the waste ground behind the school field, and experiments on the behaviour of stick insects. R. Taylor (5A) and P. Mitchell (5α) showed some live moth pupae and stages in the life-cycle of the Emperor Moth. Meanwhile, our routine field studies go on, enabling us to build up a picture of changing wild life in our neighbourhood.

H.F.K.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

The Photographic Club has had a most successful term. At its weekly meetings a wide variety of topics have been discussed and new techniques have been tried. Members have brought newly acquired apparatus and cameras, flash kits, developing tanks and so on have been compared, examined, and reported on for the guidance of future purchasers. Some interesting sessions of mutual criticisms of members' own photographs have been held.

The most pleasing feature of the Club's activities has been very steady attendance, and the readiness of everyone to take an active part in discussions or demonstrations. This augurs well for the future.

D.B.A.

RAILWAY CLUB

The Railway Club, in its triplast term, decided to go on an excursion slightly further away from home than usual. This was to Swindon locomotive shed and works. It was found impractical to go there on a Saturday or Sunday, the days to which we are normally limited, so we decided that the only thing to do was to go on a weekday in the Easter Holidays.

On Monday, April 9th we all got up very early to catch the 7.40 a.m. train from Cambridge to Swindon, via London, where of course we had to change trains.

We arrived at Swindon at 11.15 a.m. and proceeded to the loco shed, through a tunnel under the main lines. We saw about fifty engines here, and then returned to the Station for our Sandwiches.

After "dinner", we returned to the tunnel but made a different turning in it to arrive at the very impressive locomotive works. The works are very large and deal with all the major jobs on the whole of the Western Region from North Wales right down to the tip of Cornwall. At the time of our visit they were overhauling an engine from the only narrow gauge line in Britain which is owned by British Railways. This is the Vale of Rheidol Railway better known to many school campers as the Devil's Bridge Railway. The works does not only overhaul steam engines, it also scraps old ones and most important, builds a great many new main line diesel locomotives.

Before we left the works altogether we persuaded our guide to take us round the foundry. The experience of seeing white hot metal being poured into various moulds in what seemed to be such a casual manner was very interesting and was also (to most boys) a unique and very exciting experience.

We then, having thanked our guide, proceeded on our return journey, arriving home behind our diesel locomotive about twelve hours after our start. It was, I think, significant to note the quickly changing face of British Railways in the fact that all day long we were not pulled by a single steam engine.

R. TREMAINE, U.VI.

ROWING CLUB

The Rowing Club commenced their rowing activities after the Easter holidays, the late start being due to some difficulty in obtaining the use of the boathouse. The Club meets on Sunday mornings at Pembroke College boat house where new members are rapidly mastering the art of rowing and older members are endeavouring to improve their style. There are still a few vacancies for new members.

There will be one, perhaps two, boats entered in the bumping races where, it is to be hoped, the excellent record of last year will be maintained. In addition, a fixture is to be held with the Leys School and it is hoped to enter the time race and local regattas.

W. J. NIGHTINGALE, U.VI, *Secretary*.

R.S.P.C.A.

The highlight of the term was when R. Conington and G. Walker both of 4 α made history. On Friday, June 15th, they attended the office of Sir Hamilton Kerr, M.P., and handed in the School petition which asked him to exert his influence to make all forms of blood-sports illegal. It was D. Hancock of the Lower VIth who first made the suggestion; R. Buckland of the same form was responsible for the wording and there was a most encouraging response; boys from the Upper, Middle and Lower School were eager to sign.

Sir Hamilton was most impressed by the petition and by the way Conington and Walker presented it; they answered his questions clearly and forcibly—indeed—they were a great credit to the School. An excellent photograph of the ceremony appeared in the "Cambridge Daily News".

We hope to pay our annual visit to the Animal Hospital before the end of term; it will, of course, be after all G.C.E. examinations have finished.

The younger boys of the Club have shown their usual willingness to give talks about animals and animal welfare; P. Brown has arranged some most interesting quiz programmes. It would be encouraging if more of our older members volunteered for this work; there is nothing to be nervous about.

In the September Term, we hope to see many of the new boys signing enrolment cards; if they have not already heard of the R.S.P.C.A. in their Junior Schools we will quickly remedy that omission!

W. L. E.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

On November 19th of last year the film "Conquest of the Atom" was shown, and retained to show to parents during Open Evening on the 21st. The film traces the development of our knowledge of the structure and properties of the atom; many of the original experiments, first performed in the Cavendish Laboratories, Cambridge, were described.

Early in 1962 two films were shown "The Invisible Force" and "The Electron Microscope". The first film traced the discovery and uses of magnetic materials from the early Chinese up to the present day, and showed some of the many shapes magnets can take nowadays and some of the instruments in which they are used. The second film gave a brief history of the optical microscope and then went on to describe the construction and action of the electron microscope, which has a magnification of 100,000 times, compared with the 1,000 plus times of the optical microscope.

On February 8th a small party of Sixth formers went to the Red Lion Hotel to the annual lecture held by Mullard's.

Our new chemistry master Mr. Clamp, who is a keen photographer, gave a lecture on the 20th March entitled "The Chemistry of Photo-

graphy". In this very interesting lecture Mr. Clamp showed with formulae and practical demonstrations, the reactions which take place in Photography.

As usual the Scientific Society has been inactive this Summer Term as there are many sporting activities after School: it is hoped to get off to a good start next term.

A. H. CRIPPS U.VISc., *Secretary.*

SWIMMING CLUB

How pleased we are to see Mr. W. Clamp join us each Monday evening so regularly and take such a strong interest in our activities. His regular attendance has enabled us to inaugurate a tripartite method of swimming training which caters for

- (a) learners and improvers,
- (b) divers,
- (c) experienced distance swimmers.

At present, this training, together with free swimming, is proving satisfactory despite the extra concentration required.

This term also marks the beginning of a new method of entry to the Club. We are now using a system which permits more boys to take advantage of the facilities. Briefly it means that the boys stake their claim for a place in the Club on the day we are swimming each week; this too is proving most successful at the present time.

P.G.

THE TROPICAL FISH CLUB

During the last two terms the Tropical Fish Club has generally been very successful, with all the vacancies filled by new members from the Junior School. However, we have had our setbacks as during the Easter holidays we lost the Guppies in the show tank but, fortunately, this did in no way impair our genetics experiments and with the birth of a further brood expected we shall be able to add to our genetics chart. A fine male paradise fish proved too aggressive for our sole remaining Firemouth who was severely damaged and so it had to be removed and the Paradise fish placed in isolation for several weeks. However, we still await the opportunity to purchase a female Paradise fish.

At present, we have two tanks heated but the third has to rely upon the outside temperature until heating apparatus can be bought with the new year's subscriptions. To compensate for the loss of the Guppies and an Angel fish we were very pleased when several boys—not all members—gave us new fish. These Tetras, Platies, Guppies and a Siamese Fighting Fish are welcome attractions in the display tanks as are several species of water weed which are now thriving.

Once again we all express our sincere thanks to Mr. Whitehead for his time and patience, Mr. King for the use of his laboratory and many other members of the staff who have helped in various ways to make this a very successful Club.

M. R. GEARY, 4A.

SIXTH FORM CHRISTIAN CONFERENCE, 1962

This conference was held on Sunday, March 18th, at the Perse School for Boys. The subject "Christianity in Industry", engendered discussion that was both interesting and informative. However, the number attending from our own Sixth Form was remarkably low. Under half the Arts Sixth attended: no Scientists at all were present.

The next conference will be held at the Perse School for Girls early next term. Details will be forthcoming. Let's have the School well represented this time, please!

ALAN CATTERMOLE, L.6A., *School Representative*,
Cambridge Schools Sixth Form Committee.

OLD BOY'S SECTION

In December, 1961, we said goodbye to five boys, who gave as their jobs the ones noted.

R. M. Pepper—Student Technician, National Blood Transfusion Service.

G. J. Dant—C.I.B.A., Duxford.

A. Pettemerides—Fat-Stock Marketing Corporation.

R. Coulson—in March, to Low Temperature Research Station.

In the Editorial we referred to the great success of R. J. Henderson, who will be continuing his historical studies at Oxford, and of J. G. Reddaway who will read Geography at the University of Manchester, next October.

D. McCrory left us in mid-term, hoping to begin a career in the Northern Ireland Civil Service. It was most unfortunate that so much of his last year with us was spoiled by his long and often painful illness, but he seems to have made a good recovery, and we wish him all good health and better luck in the future.

M.H.

COMPETITION SECTION

Once again the Juniors outdid the Seniors, who were no doubt revising hard. Thirty four Junior entries on the subject "My Impressions of Sports Day" were judged and First Prize (7/6 Book Token) goes to C. Hawes, 3α, for his essay which really gave some vivid impressions. Second Prize (5/- Book Token) was won by J. Secker, 3A., who gave his impressions of Clarendon's victory, in verse.

We print below the winning Junior Entry, from C. Hawes, 3α.

After this, we print the Senior winning entry of R. Willson of 4α. His was the best of a sadly small field. He receives a 7/6 Record Token for his careful entry.

IMPRESSIONS OF SPORTS DAY

The brilliant white shoes or multi-coloured spikes of the runners pounded around the grass track, the monotony broken only by the hilarious shouts of the small boys and the more intelligent exclamations of the older ones. As the bell went for the last lap, the gasping of the competitors became harsh as, one by one, they made a last desperate effort to pull up in position, some of them falling back, overcome by their exertions. As they went down the back strait, the leaders in a compact group, each one eager to stay there, pulled away as if tied together, but one had more stamina than the rest, and with a tremendous gasp and a pained expression on his hair-swept face, he came away and fell through the tape with his arms high in the air. The flashes of boy's cameras and the camera of the press-photographer imprinted the scene on one's mind, to linger there for a few minutes before the start of another gruelling marathon.

C. HAWES, 3α.

RECORD REVIEW

To be asked to review your five favourite records is a matter to be considered carefully. I have found however that my favourite tunes appear on one record: John Barry's "Stringbeat". On this long-player there is a collection of the best of modern orchestral sounds available today. He keeps up his reputation of originality, with music ranging from modern "pops" to a Barry waltz. The name of this waltz is "Like Waltz". In this tune Barry uses the electric organ which sounds very much like a number of violins, to add more vigour. The familiar electric guitars come in after about the first fifteen bars, thus bringing a new character to the waltz.

Great emphasis is given to the organs in "Moody River" which is very much different from the waltz. Made a hit by vocalist Pat Boone, John Barry retains the high quality of this delightful tune. Credit must go to the blending of organ and guitar.

A great contrast to the previous tunes mentioned is, "There's Life in the Old Boy Yet". This is a very lively tune to which words

could be easily fitted by an ambitious type. This Barry composition has all the electrifying qualities which appear on records on which he accompanies such artists as Adam Faith. Once again the guitar is the main instrument.

The high pitched sound of "Starfire" played on similar instruments with pronounced sounds coming from the drums, is the only track which has been released as a single. Its title was well chosen for its sounds seem to shoot at you with sharp, lively pounces.

The most exclusive of Barry's compositions on this record is the last track: "The Challenge". This moving number gives the whole orchestra a chance to show its power of sound, especially the drummer. Its sound and mood are different in all aspects from previous tunes.

I hope I have shown quality and quantity of this more than delightful collection of musical sounds, and of course there are more compositions than I have mentioned which Barry has chosen and composed, thus showing his orchestra's versatility.

R. WILLSON, 4α.

NO FOO-LING

Two Chinese stamp collectors were great rivals. Ah Hu had recently come by a stamp of great value and Shu Ling wanted it. He was willing to pay any price and he thought that if he flattered him a bit, Ah Hu might part with it.

They met at a stamp collectors' meeting, where Shu Ling, approaching Ah Hu, bowed low and said softly.

"So velly pleased to meet Honorable Ah Hu, gleastest stamp collector in whole world".

Ah Hu, however, was not to be fooled.

"Philately will get you nowhere", he whispered.

C. HAYCOCK, 5.

(With apologies to all school stamp collectors, Chinese or otherwise).

A PROBLEM

FOR THOSE WHO THINK THEY KNOW CAMBRIDGE WELL

Two representatives of a well known London firm had spent a night at the Traveller's Rest on Huntingdon Road. They had arranged to meet a friend at the Station Hotel, so that they could get a train to take them to London. One of the representatives arranged for a taxi to come and pick them up. When the taxi arrived they told the driver they wanted to get to the Station Hotel without passing an hotel or public house on the way. At first the taxi driver said that it was impossible but, after a few minutes thought, he announced that there was just one route. Which route did he take?

Those unable to work it out please contact—

R. SMITH, U.6.

IN THE WAY OF SPORT

The past two terms have seen many sporting activities taking place. Soccer, Tennis, Athletics and Swimming, have all been performed by boys of the School with varying degrees of success. It is also a pleasure to note that our highly successful Rowing Club has started activities and we wish them the best of luck in the forthcoming "bumps", in which they did so well last year.

SOCCKER NEWS

Last Term, we had five teams representing the School. There were the Senior eleven who played other Schools and our four teams in the Schools' League.

The First XI had many enjoyable games and did very well by becoming victors in all except two games. The team played so well that it would be foolish to name individuals. From this good team, one player was chosen to be distinguished. This was David Cobb who was reserve goalkeeper for the Cambridgeshire Youth Team before actually representing them after their good run in the F. A. Youth Cup.

The four teams in the League were also successful. We won the First Year Competition and were runners-up in all the other competitions, showing, I think, that we are one of the most consistent teams in the leagues.

News of Soccer would not be complete without a mention of our City Cup battles. The team (which consists of boys under 15) had the misfortune to be drawn against our near-neighbours Netherhall. In the first half, I noticed Mr. Pape tearing his hair out as chance after chance was frittered away by careless marksmanship. We should have had a six goal advantage at the interval but we somehow didn't manage to score! The second half was a matter of what could have been. Our team seemed to sense that Mr. Pape had no more fingernails left to chew in his intense anxiety and played with much less sparkle. Consequently, we lost 2—0 to the final winners of the Cup, but all credit to our battling team.

ATHLETICS

Reading through what our athletes have achieved this year would be like reading through a book. So I am afraid I must summarise them and apologise to any athletes whose very creditable performances have been left out.

The Inter-Schools Competition did not go too well for us this year. After leaving ourselves 26 points behind the Manor School after the field-events, we could not hope to retain the shield. What a pity it is that a School such as ours cannot produce a good crop of field-events men! In track-events we have nothing lacking except a few more winners but in field-events we lag behind our strongest rivals.

The Inter-House Competition at School was a much brighter picture. Here our athletes have done a great deal better. It was amazing to see only one senior field-event record go, although many record-holders

were competing. On the track side of athletics our athletes did break a few more records. The best record to go was the 880 yds. record which has stood since 1921! This was broken by the outstanding athlete of the day, Chris Martindale. Here, truly, was a fine athlete in action. He won the long-jump, the half-mile and the mile, before helping his house in the relay. Clarendon were the winners of both the Inter-House Competition and the Points Trophy, while Martindale, also of Clarendon, shared the Victor Ludorum Trophy with David Cobb of Paradise.

SWIMMING

No swimming results are available at the time of writing but I hope that we shall again win the Inter-Schools Cup. The Inter-House Competition also looks like being a very close and interesting tussle.

M. P. SMITH, L.6 Sc.

TENNIS

The standard of tennis rises steadily with the increased use of the courts in games sessions and after school. The Friday Club now has a group of experienced players capable of good, hard tennis, and provided the players for the Senior VI in a match against the High School VI. The latter group included two County Junior Champions and proved too strong for us, winning 8—1, after some scintillating play of easily the highest standard so far seen on our courts. Our players were P. Hayward (capt.), and M. J. Wheatley, K. Fitzgerald and G. Parr, K. Dench and R. Smith.

As holders, with our partners from the Girls' School, of the Rackham Cup, we have been looking for players to maintain our reputation. Many under 15's came for trials and selection was very difficult in face of a fairly even standard of play; finally, the four boys chosen for further practice were R. Maxim, D. Kefford, J. Stock and D. Manning.

Meanwhile, we have held the first ever House Tennis Competition for the newly presented Miller Cup. This was played on a knock-out basis in the 3rd, 4th, and 5th/6th years; the overall winners were Park, with 10 points, Paradise being runners-up.

H. F. K.

FOOTBALL REPORT

The School had its most successful season for some years in the Cambridge Schools Soccer Leagues, winning one and being runners-up in the other three. The Fourth Year side, under the capable leadership of Geoff Crane, won eleven of its thirteen games, losing only to Netherhall in the deciding game. Crane, Lucas and Schwabe scored most of the side's goals and Moore took over the centre-half position with much success. Acton conceded only 20 goals all the season.

The Third Year side lost one game—to Manor A who won the league title. Paul Wisbey captained the side and Keith Marr was again the chief goalscorer with twenty-six goals. David Burgess had a good

season at left-back and Perry and Goddard provided skill and thrust on the wings.

The Second Year side, playing a 4 — 2—4 plan, had a much better season than last year, winning six of their ten games and finishing in second place in the League table. Brian Bagstaff, the captain, was top scorer with eight goals and David Cheesbrough scored seven. Pearson and Gilchrist held the defence together but the forwards did not take all their chances.

The First Year side, after losing their first game, won all the rest and finished at the top of their League. Thirty-two of the forty goals were scored by John Wosahlo, Tony Childs, Roger Crane and the captain, Roy Wilson. Tony Wejknis organised a solid defence of Bowles, Byrtus, Roe and Roberts, and Bernard Ashman solved the goal-keeping problem.

The School City Cup side trained hard during the Easter holidays but lost 2—0 to Netherhall in the first round, in a game of missed chances

M.F.P.

GOLF

This Term the School Games Staff had the excellent idea of introducing Golf on the Games Timetable for members of the Fifth and Sixth Forms. Instruction is provided at the Gog-Magog Golf Course and takes place during Games lessons on Tuesday afternoons. Only one lesson has been received at the time of going to press and no balls have yet been hit: the correct swinging of a golf club and the correct positioning of the body is an art in itself!

This revolutionary introduction of a new sport into the School Games Syllabus, a most excellent idea, shows that P.E. in this School, at least, signifies true Physical Education, not merely Games Instruction.

ALAN CATTERMOLE, L.IV Arts.

RECOMMENDED FOR YOUR BOOKSHELF

Common Errors by Miss Print.
A Quick Breakfast by Egbert Nobacon.
Gardening by Ivan Hoe.
Going to France by C. Paris.

Selected by D. BOWLES, 1α.

and,
Engine Failure by Peter Out.
Lifting Weights by H. E. Man.
My Old Man's a Dustman by Willie Emptiem.
Jumping Around by Pogo Stick.
Noisy Music by A. Clanger.
Water Plants by Lilly Pads.
Rice by Paddy Fields.

Chosen by J. LEWIN, 3A.

A TOUCH OF SUN

An extract from a boy's visit to Italy and Switzerland at Easter.

Our train arrived at Milan in time for a continental breakfast—coffee and rolls. A coach then took us to Lake Garda. Our hotel was on the shores of Lake Garda in a very pleasant spot called Gardone Riviera. Hotel Bellevue, as it was called, was a lovely hotel, very near the beach. The young manager could speak excellent English and the food was very much English.

We arrived in time for lunch and spent the rest of the day relaxing—supper at seven-thirty. The next day we toured the beautiful Lake Garda in a very smart coach. The scenery was gorgeous, and the weather perfect. It took almost the whole day to get half-way round the Lake, which gives a fairly good idea of the size of the Lake. The coach stopped at Sirmione and there we took a steamer which brought us back to Gardone Riviera.

On the next day we visited Venice. I was rather disappointed with Venice; the "streets" of water were very untidy and full of rubbish. We did see many gondolas, but they were uncoloured and rather dismal.

Two days later we set off for a tour of the mountain range—The Dolomites. A cable car took us to the top of one of the mountains and from here we got a beautiful view of the surrounding mountains and valleys.

A few days later, after we had travelled from Italy to Lucerne in Switzerland, we had the most exciting trip of all. We went on a thirty-minute lift in a cable-car, eight per car, up Mount Pilatus. We stopped some way up the mountain and changed to a large car, holding us all, and then continued to the summit. We had our packed lunch on the summit and admired the glorious view. We could see Lake Lucerne, Lucerne and the neighbouring towns laid out before us like a huge map.

The morning of the next day was spent in the Swiss Institute of Transport Museum where there were, planes, bikes, cars, trains, closed circuit television and many other things which I never believed had any connection with transport. In the afternoon we packed ready for the journey home, and made a presentation of some needlework to the family of the Hotel.

Several days later we had arrived safely in England.

It was a holiday which I, and I'm sure the whole party, will never forget. I had imagined Italy to be dirty and dismal with lazy and unfriendly people, but those ideas were utterly smashed when I found hard-working, clean and pleasant people in a land of "milk and honey". The Swiss too were pleasant and hard-working, and it was a terrible anti-climax to return to RAINY England.

P. HIGHMORE, 4α.

THE PLEASURE OF COLLECTING FOR THE R.S.P.C.A.

Equipped with tray of flags and collection box I went forth eager to do business and so benefit the animals. Taking no heed of the wisecracks of several small boys whom I passed, I knocked at the first door in my district. After a long pause the door opened as the bolts fell from the lock, a large man appeared glaring at me. He was all for the subject and gladly gave some money.

At one house there was a loud speaker at the door and I co-operated with the occupant by speaking through it. I explained what I wanted and waited hopefully but no reply came. I called again and the owner said something which I did not understand at all. After a bit of arguing I was finally told to call again as the owner was having a bath! At several houses I was met with friendly welcomes by dogs of all shapes and sizes, breeds and temperaments; they seemed to realize I was trying to help them. But not so with one mongrel for he came charging down the path and I was nearly savaged by this unwelcome defender.

Some people apologised for not giving; "no small change" was the reason they gave but I knew better, although I was too tactful to tell them!

Old people rarely refused; in fact they often gave a word of encouragement and said they wished they had more to give. Generally speaking the majority of people were kind and generous; they more than made up for the disgruntled ones and I think all the collectors feel we had done a good job that was well worth doing. Many boys from our School collected and it is estimated that we collected over £15.

P. E. BROWN, 2 Alpha.

WHAT ARE THEY?

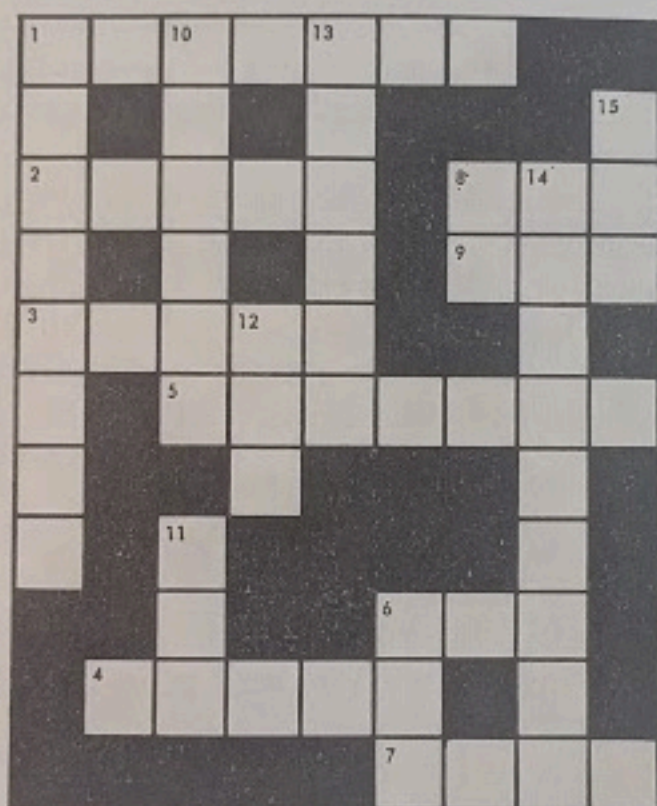
1. My first is in black but not in white,
My second's in vision, also in sight.
My third is in watch as well as in clock.
My fourth is in key, but never in lock.
My fifth is in cry, but not in yell,
My sixth is in jail and also in cell.
My seventh's in toes as well as in heels,
My whole is a means of transport on wheels.
2. My first is in nuts but not in bolt,
My second's in filly and also in colt.
My third is in dine, but never in eat,
My fourth is in pork but not in meat.
My fifth is in pan and also in pot,
My sixth is in net and never in knot.
My seventh's in ground but not in sky,,
My eighth is in dish but not in pie.
My whole is a simple kind of shoe,
Worn indoors—and comfortable too,

S. FORDHAM, 1A.

SPORTS CROSSWORD

Clues Across: 1, Famous England and Kent batsman (7); 2, Offspin bowler with Gloucestershire C.C.C. (5); 3, Pads like this are a nuisance (5); 4, Pakistan opening bat, brother of Mushtaq (5); 5, Called the Canaries (7); 6, A series of games (3); 7, A former wicket-keeper with high aims (4); 8, A hole in (3); 9, Essential in this game (3).

Clues Down: 1, A left winger with Manchester United (8); 6, Scottish Football Association (3); 8, Leg side (2); 10, A Davis Cup player (6); 11, Lawn Tennis Association (3); 12, What relation is Richard Hutton to Len Hutton (3); 13, Peter Snell is a good (6); 14, Which Club play at St. James Park (9); 15, A Service rebounding over the net (3).



Answers Across: 1, Cowdrey; 2, Allen; 3, Loose; 4, Hanif; 5, Norwich; 6, Set; 7, Ames; 8, One; 9, Net.

Answers Down: 1, Charlton; 6, S.F.A.; 8, On; 10, Wilson; 11, L.T.A.; 12, Son; 13, Runner; 14, Newcastle; 15, Let.

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