

# JANUS

## *Woolverstone Hall School Magazine*

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# Contents

EDITORIAL

SCHOOL NOTES

HOUSE NOTES

RUGBY

BADMINTON

CROSS COUNTRY

PLAY AND OPERA

SOCIETIES AND ACTIVITIES

Sea Cadets

Art Club

Fencing Club

Printing Society

C.E.W.C.

Debating Society

Music

Arts Society

Young Farmers Club

Chess Club

Stamp Club

Electronics Group

Fourth Form Society

Junior Debating Society

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

PARENTS ASSOCIATION

OLD BOYS RECORD I



## EDITORIAL

Janus editorials seem to be either critical or trivial. Instead, on this the 9th of April, 1963, the last day of the Easter term, let us pause for a moment to congratulate not criticise Woolverstone Hall. Looking back over the years, the changes are marked, the similarities remain. We still retain the informality of a school without stultifying traditions. The relationship between masters and boys has become, if anything, more friendly, and while retaining the degree of informality is less prone to degenerate into laxity. Even more important, for this denotes a great change, is the developing understanding and tolerance amongst the boys themselves. Gone is the lack of understanding and bullying by the seniors towards the juniors; instead a more responsible and friendlier attitude has emerged. Thanks to this, the element of fear once very much present in our respect for our seniors has now disappeared in the present juniors, while, it is fair to say, the respect has remained. Going, though not gone, is the anti-work attitude and the ridiculing of those who do work. In fact this is only one example of the developing acceptance of all groups within the school, minority or otherwise, a widening tolerance.

In short, the School has matured. In its few years it has matured in the right directions astonishingly fast; and if it can maintain a tradition for informality, responsibility and friendliness, Woolverstone Hall will indeed have been worth all the trouble.

D. PRENDERGAST

## Old Boys' Record

The response to our appeal to Old Boys, for information about their activities since they left Woolverstone, has been encouraging but, by no means complete. We are starting in this edition of 'Janus' a record, which with your help we shall try to keep up to date. Unfortunately, such are printing costs that we can only provide this record in instalments : starting with those who entered the school between 1949 and 1952. Please keep us informed; and if you see your year slipping past, with yourself left out because you have not been in touch with us, please rectify the omission and we will push you in with the next instalment.

## School Notes

It is with mixed feelings that one hears of Mr. Johnston's promotion to the headmastership of Cheadle Hulme, and it would not be a surprise to learn that Mr. Johnston himself had mixed feelings about his appointment. It is realised by all who know him that his interest—not only in the School itself, but also in the idea behind the School—has been deep and unflagging, maintained at high pitch over a number of years.

Woolverstone, of course, has had good times and bad—one recalls references to "borstal", "higher cost per boy per year than at Eton", and impertinent Parliamentary questions. Much of this was so much hot air to the first 11-year-old recruits to the School but it could not have been anything but a tremendous strain to the staff at the time. It speaks volumes for their resilience that these trying times were overcome and the foundations laid for the School to prosper as it has. This was essentially a team effort, and we can but express our gratitude to Mr. Johnston for his part in the victory as member of a well-knit team.

So winter passed, and after a relatively short but highly promising springtime, the history of Woolverstone has for the last few years been a summer of constant fulfilment. Mr. Johnston's part in all this has surely been an important one. I refer to his contribution as a man rather than to his professional competence, clearly of the highest quality. Instruction is an important part, but only a part, of the contribution a schoolmaster has to make to school life, particularly in a boarding-school. Equally important are his personal qualities which, in spite of himself, are transmitted to a greater or lesser degree to the persons in his care. Others will immediately think of other qualities they have perceived in Mr. Johnston—I think straightaway of tolerance and open-mindedness, the prerequisites of a man of conscience. I think, too, of courage and firmness of purpose, without which a man must betray his conscience. If Woolverstone continues to recruit men of his calibre it need never see an autumn.

Ex-members of the School join me in expressing sadness that Mr. Johnston is at last to leave. Nevertheless we hope he finds a school as rewarding to work in as Woolverstone has been, and we take this opportunity of recording our unqualified confidence in his future success.

BRIAN WORKMAN

Mr. Girling leaves after three and a half years at Woolverstone to become Head of the Maths Department at Tulse Hill Comprehensive School in London. He has earned himself a great reputation here as a teacher of Maths, particularly to the sixth form: he has coached numerous Rugby teams, has been in charge of Athletics for the past two seasons, and has cosseted the Chess Club. He, and his wife and family, will also be sadly missed.

Mr. Michael Watts, Housemaster and Head of the History Department at Ardingly College, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Johnston as Deputy Headmaster, and will be

coming to Woolverstone in September.

We would like to welcome to the staff Mr. Colin Eldergill, who has come to us from Exeter University to teach Chemistry and is also established as Assistant Housemaster of Johnston's House. Also Mrs. Cothill, who has taken Mrs. Hutton's place as headmaster's secretary.

D. F. Gardner was appointed Head Boy at the beginning of the Easter Term, and is also Captain of Cricket.

P. R. F. Brown is Captain of Sailing.

C. A. Webb is Secretary of Athletics.

Congratulations to :

R. A. Rosen (Woolverstone 1952–59) on being awarded the Yarborough-Anderson and Paul Meffiven Law Scholarships.

R. Ll. Howell, on winning an open Exhibition in History to Jesus College, Oxford.

C. D. Gordon, on winning an open Exhibition in History to Magdalen College, Oxford.

D. F. Gardner, on winning a Rhodes Travelling Scholarship. L. A. Howes, on winning an L.C.C. Travelling Scholarship. G. A. Meredith, on playing Rugby for Suffolk. 'Number', on continuing to exist.

Lovers of 'Janus' will be glad to learn that a plan is afoot to get it handsomely bound and placed on the Library shelves.

## **UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE ENTRANCES—October 1963**

D. F. Gardner, College of Estate Management, London.

R. Ll. Howell, Jesus College, Oxford, (History Exhibition), to read P.P.E.

A. Forbes, Peterhouse, Cambridge (State Scholarship), to read Chemistry.

J. Lonergan, Hatfield College, Durham, to read Modern Languages,

J. Atkinson, University of Hull, to read Economics.

M. Kenward, University of Sussex, to read Science.

J. Aczel, St. Catherine's College, Oxford, to read English.

G. Coe, University College of Wales at Cardiff, to read History.

C. Gordon, Magdalen College, Oxford, (History Exhibition), to

read Law.

D. Prendergast, King's College, Newcastle, to read English.

T. H. Carter, University of Manchester, to read Town and Country Planning.

D. G. Thomas, Trinity College, Dublin, to read Zoology.

D. Stirling, University of Sussex, to read Mathematics.

M. Hobart, University of Reading, to read Geography.

J. Dracass, King's College, Newcastle, to read Medicine. C. Page, Grey College, Durham, to read Mathematics.

(The places won by D. Walker, P. Hastings, and G. Meredith were recorded in the last 'Janus'.)

## NEWCASTLE LETTER

Newcastle, as yet only a college, but soon to gain 'independence' as a separate University, houses an increasing number of Old Woolverstonians. The number at present is eight, with the improbable lack of a single arts student, a state of affairs that will be rectified in October.

Already certain inroads have been made, with an especially notable one in the sailing club, where thanks to the activities of 'Dog' Olney, P. G. Williams, and 'Fish' Turner the name of Woolverstone seems to mean something on the shore of the Tyne as well as the Orwell.

Exactly what these gentlemen do when working I am always hard put to remember, except that 'mechanics', 'engineering', or 'mechanical engineering', seem to be the main theme. Their private lives when neither at work or sailing are even more obscure, although no doubt wholly respectable.

John Osborn is more straightforward. He appears to thrive on an academic diet of maths and physics, and seems to know where he is going. Living in digs in Whitley Bay, a distance of about nine miles, is an inconvenience that he puts up with quite cheerfully, but he always tends to be a bit vague about exactly what he thrives on there.

Weinberg is another physicist, who has the disturbing habit of appearing in the Union bar quite immaculate with a companion to match, on those (rare) evenings when I have turned up (due to overwork) looking and feeling rather like an escapee from a kitchen sink drama.

John Coles and Jack Poyntz are established members of that overworked body, the Medical School, Coles in 'medcin' and Poyntz a 'dental'. They have not had to change much, and both fit easily into the atmosphere of tiled corridors and gowned figures in a continual ether odour, where we visitors from the zoology department still sometimes feel out of place, which we are.

Newcastle not being a collegiate University the loyalties tend to be to the department or the club to which you belong, and more and more Woolverstone seems to be getting its share.

J. H. DICKSON

## House Notes

### **BERNERS'**

After coaxing the House non-stop for six weeks to join in the football lottery regularly... the selling of articles by Mrs. Shakeshaft, to whom I gave many thanks... and the invaluable help given by Mr. Chilton... we finally managed to buy our House rugby socks.

I think the seniors playing in their first two matches have shown the rest of the school that it is the team and not the individuals that count. The House played very well to beat Hanson's and Halls' 8-3 and 6-3 respectively and managed to retain the Orwell-Berners cup after a pointless draw in which neither side really showed its capabilities. I must mention A. Brackenbury who captained the side, Allgrove, the spur to our team, and the do or die line-out tackling of Brown which stopped many an attack.

The juniors play really centred around Davies and when he was closely marked in the Halls' and Orwell matches the other sides got the better of us. Hindle and Nazeer could always be counted on for fearless tackling. These three held the side together very well.

Lockett did remarkably well to win both area and county cross-country championships for his age group and was unlucky not to finish in the first twenty at Coventry after having been selected by the Suffolk A.A.A. to run in the All-England.

After much badgering by Collins and Curran of senior boys and some masters they finally got Mr. Harmer to run a first form debating society which is very creditable.

Many of the House play badminton and with two members in the first school six and four in the seconds we managed to beat Johnston's 13-5 in the unofficial school championship.

After much talking and ballot taking, Brown was made school sailing captain and we all wish him and his team the best of luck.

Last Summer term we had to say good-bye to John Heath, guitar borrower and rail mechanic extraordinary, and thank him very much for his most appreciated work in the House. We wish him the best of luck for the future.

C. H. PAGE

### **CORNER'S**

The most significant thing which has taken place since the last notes, although the lower part of the House may not appreciate it, has been the formation of the "house council". To begin with it was rather cumbersome, but once it was under way, it had the effect of giving a greater sense of unity and purpose to the senior part of the House. During the course of the Autumn Term, the new common room arrived, and I feel that it has been a valuable addition to



our accommodation in that it has been used very fully and that it has allowed the cramped conditions in the House to be eased somewhat. However, the size of the forms still inevitably causes mixing between and splitting within the forms. The House library, which had lapsed through the lack of someone keen enough to devote time to it, has been reorganised and expanded over the last few weeks due to the efforts of Dorling.

Since the last issue of 'Janus', three of the more prominent members of the House have left us: "Tub" Tyler, Jim Couch, who had only been with us for two years, and "Ratty" Aczel, who is congratulated on his place at St. Catherine's, Oxford. We wish them well in their respective careers.

The rugby season has been disappointing for the House. The seniors finished fourth after a series of hard matches, but the juniors needed a good deal of encouragement before they showed any great interest at all, and these trends were apparent in the "sevens".

T. O'LOUGHLIN

## **HALLS'**

Academically the House has had a good year with five firm places at University (including two Exhibitions) and one conditional place. Congratulations to George Meredith and Glynne Thomas, both of whom passed their Chemistry 'A' levels comfortably. Colin Gordon achieved the rare distinction of being wanted by three Oxford Colleges: Magdalen secured him over Balliol and Wadham with an Open Exhibition.

At the beginning of the year Mr. Woollett came to replace Mr. Smith as Assistant Housemaster. His liberal approach to affairs both within and outside the House has made him very popular with most people. I don't think he realises how much his kindness and generosity are appreciated by seniors and juniors alike: though appreciative I'm afraid Woolverstone as a whole is very loth to display any such feelings.

During the Easter term Mr. Middlebrook had the doubtful pleasure of coping with the House. He must have found it very trying at times and we are very grateful to him.

Congratulations to George Meredith for being chosen again to play for Suffolk.

## **Valete**

### **D. G. Thomas, 1957–62**

Tom was House Captain and Head Boy and was most capable in both these roles. Alyart from his four seasons with the 1st XV (1959–62) he played for the 2nd XI and was a keen sailor in warm weather and after dark. Trinity College, Dublin, is to have the pleasure of his company.

### **G. A. Meredith, 1958–63**

George was chiefly noted for his Rugby: he was a member of the 1st XV (1960–3), Captain (1961–2) (1962–3). He also had a season with the 1st XI. He was a Blue 1961–2 and a Prefect 1962–3. He goes to St. Thomas' Hospital.

### **D. W. Prendergast, 1956–63**

Pad was an Irishman and those things which go with it. He was Captain of the 2nd XV and played Cricket for the 2nd XI. He was a School Prefect 1962–3. Among his other activities were Debating Society, 'Janus', Dramatics—he took part in two major productions, a revue and a VI form play. He goes to read English at Newcastle.

### **C. D. Gordon, 1955–62**

In 'Bas' Halls' House lost its oldest inhabitant. His exhibition was certainly well-deserved, as everyone will agree. Amongst other things he will be remembered for his work in founding the C.E.W.C. He took part in "Henry IV (i)" and also in "As You Were"—last year's revue. He goes, of course, to Magdalen College, Oxford, in October.

We wish them all the best of luck.

RHODRI LI. HOWELL

### **HANSON'S**

We started the year without Mr. Hanson, and I would like to thank him once again for everything he has done for the House. We have all missed him. Mr. Goetzee took over as Housemaster, and we welcomed Mr. Poole and his family.

The Christmas term went very smoothly and it was evident that the House was happy. The term ended with a concert, which, although we don't pretend to compete with Orwell House, was great fun, and enjoyed by all. Also at the end of the term we lost Pat Hastings and Anthony Forbes, both of whom are going up to Cambridge in October, 1963. (It is interesting to see that our rivalry with Halls' even extends as far as the choice between light and dark blue!) They left with our sincere good wishes and congratulations. I would particularly like to thank Pat for all that he did as House Captain. Another congratulation to Julian Badcock, who after a very successful first term with the 1st XV, was awarded his colours before the game against Coutts' XV.

The Spring term, I'm afraid, was by no means as successful. I'm sure that the weather was mainly responsible for this. At the beginning of term people were bad-tempered because they

had too little to do, and at the end, they were equally bad-tempered because they had too much to do.

I feel sure, however, that this state of mind was not confined to Hanson's, but was prevalent throughout the whole school. Not one of our best terms, Spring 1963! The senior Rugby team once again did not fulfil its true potential, whilst the juniors were hopelessly outgunned, although they put up plucky resistance until the last whistle in every match.

Next term we look forward to better weather, and better tempers from all, and hope for a successful end to Mr. Goetzee's first year as Housemaster.

IAN LLOYD

## **JOHNSTON'S**

The House would like to congratulate Tom Carter (who left last Christmas), Michael Hobart (who left in March) and Graham Coe (who left in April) on being admitted to Manchester, Reading and Cardiff respectively. We wish them well in whatever they do before they go and while they are at University.

On the games field the senior part of the House again proved its superiority over the other Houses, by winning the Twickenham Trophy and the Bombay Ball outright. These results were hardly surprising as at the end of the season we had nine 1st XV players. These were Gardner, Wood, Briggs, Coe, Bell, Rose, Scarpello, Kiy and Martin, to whom special mention must be given as he is only a fourth former. Also congratulations to Briggs on being given rugby colours and Dibbin, badminton colours.

The junior part of the House had probably the smallest teams in their 15-a-side and 7-a-side tournaments. Yet what they lacked in size they made up with hard, robust open rugby, with the result that they came third in the junior Rugby Cup, and were semi-finalists in the junior 7-a-sides.

During the term the House again sold drinks, making enough money for the junior part of the House to have a party and the senior part a barbecue on the last night of term.

The House would like to thank Mr. Hyde, Mr. Cox, Mrs. Malden, and Mr. Eldergill, who came at the beginning of this term, for their sympathy, understanding and enthusiasm.

D. F. GARDNER

## **ORWELL**

These last two terms have seen an immense development of the attitude that is so prevalent in Orwell House: an unreserved gusto and enthusiasm for any and all activities.

In the Christmas term, a chess competition organised by James Frost engulfed the House; table tennis and billiards were played incessantly; John Baxter never failed to arrange football games; fencing, badminton and "games in the gym" all flourished. Time was yet found for Orwell House Concert No. 3, with its twenty-piece orchestra and the choir which sang two spirituals most effectively. The Christmas dinner, the subsequent entertainment, and games, and the final sing-song were a fitting close to the term. The Easter term arrived with snow—and the House sledges were used to the full. When rugby finally started, it was House matches. Khalid Rashid captained the senior team excellently, with Dennis Alexander leading the pack. An exceptional game was our 8–6 defeat to Corner's. The junior team excelled themselves. James Wild was a most inspiring captain and he, Oswald Hotz de Baar and David Harris were the mainstays of a team which trounced most Houses. They also won the newly inaugurated junior seven-a-side tournament. In the Bombay Ball, the senior team, unfortunately without Rashid, managed to take the "wooden spoon", winning the losers' final with a fine try from Alan Mackay.

The other activities continued to flourish, with the additions of oil-painting by James Atkinson, clay-modelling by Peter Harrison (under Miss Shaw), frog and newt keeping in third form aquaria, making radios, and photography with Michael Kenward. The House also advanced musically: congratulations to Niall Cloake, Richard Davies and Simon Crawford on their Grade 5 Theory results. Orwell House Concert No. 4 was performed, including the not-so-folk songs of John Baxter, Christopher Trussell and Graham Hoad and the modernisms of "Los Cabelleros". The orchestra swelled to twenty-nine and was ably led by Mark Wing-Davey. High praise to Simon Crawford for his conducting. The third form managed an orchestra of their own—with all ten of them in it. The House choir sang Parry's Motet: "My Soul there is a Country". Perhaps what was jokingly called the House motto is true: *Talentes Omnium Usendae*.

As the Easter term began, and it was clear that the new boys were settled in, the seniors in the House were able to make progress in the actual running of the House. By each making that little effort needed to explain a boy's mistakes, rather than giving him a curt reprimand, the monitors were better able to take charge. The boys understood what their monitors were trying to do, and in return the monitors gained the faith and trust of the boys. More important, this trust was never broken. This is an excellent position to reach in a House. A junior should know without any doubt that those at the top of the House are there to help him, and are willing to do so. In this way, a "house-awareness" develops, from which stem many true friendships, a genuine spirit and a happy life. I think we reached this state last term.

For this we must thank the boys themselves, the House monitors, and the staff of the House: Mr. Thornbery, who is always organising something; Mr. Turner, Mr. Allchin, and Miss A. Clarke, our efficient matron who tends us with such patience.

JACK LONERGAN

## Rugby

### 1st XV

v. Lowestoft and Yarmouth	(A)	Lost	0—32
v. Felixstowe R.U.F.C.	(H)	Won	31—8
v. Ipswich R.U.F.C. 'A'	(H)	Lost	3—13
v. Northgate G.S.	(H)	Won	11—6
v. Colchester R.G.S.	(H)	Won	25—5
v. R.H.S. Holbrook	(H)	Won	21—3
v. Woodbridge School	(A)	Won	6—0
v. St. Joseph's College	(H)	Won	11—0
v. Wymondharn College		Cancelled	
v. Culford School	(H)	Won	11—0
v. Writtle Inst. of Agriculture		Cancelled	
v. Norwich School	(H)	Won	29—0
v. W. C. Coutts XV	(H)	Lost	11—32
v. Suffolk Colts XV	(H)	Won	6—3
v. Old Woolverstonians	(H)	Won	8—6
v. Harrogate G.S.	(H)	Won	16—0

Yet again the 1st XV were unbeaten in their school fixtures. For the record, in the last eight seasons the first four were without defeat. In the fifth there was one and in the sixth two defeats while in the seventh and eighth we were unbeaten.

The team started the season with many teething troubles as our first result indicates. Soon, however, a regular team emerged and began playing in more characteristic style. After the loss of a centre, Rose, who had played full-back with great success, moved up to fill the gap. Although weak in defence, flashes of brilliance in attack augur well for the future. At half-back a very safe Bell partnered Rashid, whose play matured considerably as his responsibilities grew and who led the attack with great ability.

On the wing Bentley was outstanding in all departments of his game. Coe, who proved himself a great opportunist, combined well with the strong running and very reliable Cleary to form a most effective left side.

Not until the final match did the pack fully realize its potential as an attacking force by handling and backing up. During the season the various hookers played well and the front rows of Thomas, Tyler or Weaver, and Kiy with Briggs were very useful. Wood and Lloyd both

jumped well and got through plenty of hard work in the loose. Scarpello and Badcock, the wing-forwards, quickly proved very adept at their jobs; some of Badcock's tackling deserving particular mention. Weaver also showed great promise in the loose while some of Briggs' covering at the end of the season was quite exceptional. The leader of the pack, Doug Gardner, deserves every praise and all our gratitude. As the hardest playing and strongest forward by far, he was never allowed an off day in two seasons. In every pack venture he was the leading light and his personal skill and tremendous strength were all important to the success of the team.

I should like to thank all the team for their support during the season. To those leaving may I wish the best of luck in their future rugby and we look forward to seeing the remainder as the nucleus of another fine 1st XV next year.

Finally, we owe many thanks to Mr. Evans for his vigorous coaching and advice throughout the season.

G. MEREDITH

### **Ipswich Colts Seven-a-Side Competition, 1963**

With Bentley, Rashid and Coe unfit Woolverstone entered the competition with a much reduced chance of winning.

After beating Harrogate 11, St. Joseph's 11 and Ipswich Colts in a particularly close game Woolverstone entered the final.

Cleary scored in the corner early in the first half. At the interval we were 3-0 up. Bell then scored, giving us a 6-0 lead. The Jacobeans then slowly took command and handled and backed up well to score in the corner. Very near the end the Jacobeans scored the winning goal: the final result being 8-6. In spite of the dubious circumstances of the last score the fitter Jacobeans deserved their win.

G. MEREDITH

### **2nd XV**

v. Lowestoft and Yarmouth R.U.F.C.	(H)	Lost	3-28
v. Northgate	(H)	Won	28-0
v. Streatham Colts 2nd XV	(H)	Lost	10-13
v. Holbrook	(A)	Won	3-0
v. Felixstowe	(A)	Won	9-5
v. Woodbridge	(H)	Won	26-0
v. Colchester	(H)	Won	11-6
v. St. Joseph's	(A)	Won	19-6
v. Felsted	(H)	Lost	6-8

v. Hollesley Bay

(H) Won 12–0

Played 10; Won 7; Lost 3; For 127; Against 66.

—How could we possibly do so well as last year's team, especially with that huge pack they used to, have?— This sentiment was to be frequently heard at the beginning of the season. The record speaks for itself : only one school defeat—by Felsted—and that very much against the run of play. The pack, I think, was as good as if not better than the previous year's. What it lacked in size it more than made up for in efficiency, mobility and fitness. Covering and good loose and tight play ensured plenty of opportunities for the threes. The half-back pair was a sound link in attack and defence. The threes had a rather more chequered career. Sometimes they ran and handled extremely well, as exemplified by brilliant control of a slippery ball under drenched and waterlogged conditions against Felixstowe. On the other hand their play could be casual and slipshod especially in passing, and on occasions showed a lack of decisiveness as against Felsted. But, and this explains a lot, rarely did they have the same threes line for any two matches. This was because of 1st XV injuries.

I will not start mentioning individuals' names or the report will go on and on. I would just like to congratulate the team on a happy and successful season. Our thanks go to Mr. Evans and Mr. Girling for training and looking after us. And, also, our thanks—though bitter—are due to the 1st XV for using us as a chopping-block every Wednesday, and thus making our actual school matches both an enjoyment and something of a relaxation.

The following represented the team: M. Clarke, Collins, Hastings, Hobart, Webb, Kiy, Prendergast, Scarpello, Lonergan, Smith, Waughman, Bysh, Trussell, Snuggs, Miles, R. Clarke, Allgrove and Hudson.

D. PRENDERGAST

### 3rd XV

v. Colchester	Lost	3–11
v. Harwich and Dovercourt	Won	8–6
v. Holbrook	Lost	0–9
v. Wymondham	Won	3–0
v. Felsted	Won	6–3
v. St. Joseph's	Won	3–0

The 3rd XV is noted for its 'coarse' rugby. However, this season we were neither tall enough nor heavy enough to play such rugby. We therefore had to play 'open' rugby. We were not very successful but still managed to win the majority of our matches.

As can be seen from the results all the matches were closely contested. In the Harwich and Holbrook games we lost because they had heavier and superior packs.

The Spring term game against the Colts was cancelled because of the snow, and we are extremely sorry we could not beat them.

I thank Mr. Bailey on behalf of the team for refereeing our matches.

D. DIBBIN

## Colts XV

v. Colchester R.G.S.	(A)	Won	16–11
v. Norwich	(A)	Won	15–0
v. R.H.S. Holbrook	(A)	Lost	0–18
v. Felixstowe G.S.	(H)	Won	16–11
v. Woodbridge	(A)	Won	59–0
v. St. Joseph's	(A)	Lost	8–30
v. Felixstowe C.M.S.	(H)	Won	60–0
v. Wymondham	(H)	Won	19–15
v. Northgate	(A)	Won	26–6
v. Ipswich			

The Colts enjoyed a fairly successful season, winning seven of our nine matches. The team has, throughout the season, developed into a reliable and thrustful side.

The scrum, aggressively led on by Clouter, has proved to be very determined and powerful. The quick striking of Windle, and the very good line-out work of both Sayeed and Angele along with Sanderson, have been two of the chief assets of the scrum.

Both Brown and Hunter combined very well and were content to serve the ball out to the spearhead of the attack, Martin—the most consistent and reliable player on the field—and Mackay. The three-quarters enjoyed many break-throughs against the weaker sides; occasionally against the stronger sides.

The team, as a whole, were reluctant to fall on the ball, but as the matches continued the whole side became, more or less, knitted together as one unit.

The tackling of Dury was faultless and together with Martin, Brown and occasionally Morel and Roberts, he formed the mainstay of the defence.

The team has at last found a successful place-kicker, namely Mackay, who did us very well throughout the season.

We would like to extend our thanks to Mr. Cox for taking us through the rough and the smooth of the season, and also to Godfrey for touch judging.

The following represented the team : Clouter (Capt.), Windle, Muir, Sanderson, Angele,



Brown, A., Sayeed, Morel, Brown, D., Hunter, Mackay, Martin, Roberts, Dury, Lockett.

M. LOCKETT

### **Under 14 XV**

v. Colchester R.G.S.	(A)	Won	33–0
v. St. Joseph's	(H)	Won	35–3
v. Northgate	(H)	Won	43–0
v. Felixstowe G.S.	(A)	Won	62–0
v. Woodbridge	(H)	Won	51–0
v. Copleston	(H)	Won	31–0
v. Wymondham	(H)	Lost	3–6
v. Culford	(H)	Won	24–3

The team: Lingard, Davies, Bartlett, Hindle, Danek, Nazeer, Rose, L, Lover, Wild, Read, Skinner, Hotz de Baar, Harris, Paul Templeton, Jones.

With a pack almost as fast as the outsiders, and with all but one of them a good handler and passer of the ball, the Under 14 team this season was able to play their rugby in real vintage Woolverstone fashion. Three of the scrum—Harris, Hotz de Baar and Skinner, had all been candidates for the wing-three-quarter position, and Wild and Lover both made effective centres in a number of the ordinary games. It was an unusual experience in games and matches to see a second row forward racing away from the opposition three-quarter line, backed up by a prop and a number 8. Good pack work generally, with Wild's line-out jumping and Hotz de Baar's tank-like shove, gained the outsiders a generous share of the ball, and the subsequent backing up by the forwards ensured the continuance of movements that would otherwise have broken down. The team actually played one match, in deplorable conditions, without making a single kick to touch.

But because they enjoyed handling the ball more than kicking it, and did the former almost to the exclusion of the latter, they were not able, near the end of the Christmas term, to clear the ball away from the danger area in the orthodox manner when pressed by Wymondham. This failure, together with a laxity resulting from too comfortable wins earlier in the term, brought about a defeat at their hands by penalty goal and a try to a try. When this defect in the team's armoury has been made good they will be a very capable side. The results are an indication of their ability and the Northgate match produced a type of rugby reminiscent of the Coutts and House era.

The captaincy of the team was shared by Lover, Bartlett and Wild, all of whom carried out their job in a conscientious and inspiring manner; it is also in some measure due to their leadership that the games on Tuesday and Friday afternoons were played quite as keenly as most of the matches, and, with few exceptions, produced the best rugby of the term.

D.T.

## Under 13 XV

v. Ipswich	(H)	Won	48-0
v. St. Joseph's	(H)	Lost	9-11
v. Felixstowe G.S.	(H)	Won	20-0
v. Northgate G.S.	(A)	Won	15-3
v. Wymondham College	(H)	Won	18-0
v. Norwich	(A)	Lost	3-6

At the time of writing the last fixture was over three months ago: the memories and impressions of this snow-bound season are therefore somewhat dim and hazy.

The main achievement of the Under 13's was, I believe, in learning to play as a team, each member relying on, and in turn helping, his fellows: such teamwork stands in great contrast to the attitude in the first fixture when the team relied solely on Davies. After this game Davies departed to the Under 14's and, after a shaky first half against St. Joseph's, the team settled down to become a real unit.

Led most ably by Godfrey, the team played well-controlled and planned rugby which enabled them to defeat the Northgate and Wymondham sides which both contained very good individual players. At Norwich, in the face of considerable odds, they were still a trifle unlucky to lose. The forwards all played their several parts extremely well and were fortunate in having such a shrewd scrum-half as Godfrey behind them: the handling of Barlow at fly-half, the speed and determination of Shadbolt on the wing, and the extra year's experience of Copeman and Lingard in the centre, all helped to give the team a very solid, workmanlike appearance. What a pity the season was so short!

Perhaps the most pleasing feature, however, was again the quality of the reserve strength. Surely few games were more entertaining to watch than our "Reserves" match with the Under 12's.

The following represented the team : Arundell, Barlow, Barron, Bishop, Budd, Burton, Clouter, Copeman, Davies, Dodgson, Godfrey, Grigor, Lingard, Radford, Roberts, Shadbolt, Stickland, Templeton, Vance, Ward.

B.M.

## Bombay Ball Tournament

First Round:

Berners' beat Orwell; Halls' I beat Hanson's;

Johnston's I beat Corner's; Johnston's II beat Halls' II.

First Round Losers' Tournament:

Hanson's beat Corner's.  
Orwell beat Halls' II.  
Final:  
Orwell beat Hanson's.

#### Semi-Final

Johnston's I beat Halls' I.  
Berners beat Johnston's II.

#### Final:

Johnston's I beat Berners.

The Inter-House seven-a-sides tournament took place this year on Wednesday, 3rd April, during the most appalling rain and conditions.

In the first round, Johnston's were drawn with Corner's, which was a pity. With more at stake, this could have been a game more exciting than it was. Johnston's won, 6–0, and went on to play Halls', who had defeated Hanson's. This game Johnston's won most decisively 15–3, with some fine movements using all the players.

Berners, on the other hand, were drawn against Orwell, and won; they then went on to beat Johnston's II, the victors of a hard-fought match with extra time against Halls' II. The final showed us a far superior Johnston's team beating Berners into the quagmire 15–0.

In the Losers' Tournament, Hanson's played Corner's, and surprisingly beat them 10–6. Here again, as in 15s, Corner's three quarters often lacked that extra punch needed for a breakthrough. Orwell had an exciting win over Halls' II, and thus played Hanson's in the losers' final. This game reached full-time with no score, after much muddy confusion. In the third period, Orwell managed a try from a blind-side break.

It was unfortunate that conditions were so bad: on paper, there had been the promise of some attractive rugby. As it was, kicking, either down the line, or deep in mid-field, was the prevalent tactic.

At the end of the afternoon, Mrs. Evans presented the Bombay Ball to Johnston's, and the Headmaster the "Wooden Spoon" to Orwell.

### **Inter-House Rugby Championships**

Johnston's	35—3 Orwell	Halls'	8—0 Orwell
Johnston's	28—0 Berners	Halls'	6—0 Hanson's
Johnston's	11—6 Corner's	Halls'	3—6 Berners
Johnston's	8—3 Hanson's	Halls'	6—3 Corner's
Johnston's	16—3 Halls'	Orwell	6—8 Corner's

Hanson's	3—8 Berners	Orwell	0—0 Berners
Hanson's	20—3 Orwell	Berners	3—28 Corner's
Hanson's	14—6 Corner's		

This year there was little doubt that Johnston's would retain the Twickenham Trophy; the competition however was none the less entertaining. Due to the snow, the House matches were practically the first and last games of the term, crowded into a few weeks. It was interesting to see how the players fared under the sustained hard play.

As last year, Berners' provided the pundits with the main surprise. In beating Halls' (6—3) and Hanson's (8—3), they showed what results an inspired, almost fanatical, team can produce. It was a pity that the local derby with Orwell was such a dispirited and lifeless 0—0 draw—the only draw of the tournament. Playing for Berners, J. Allgrove displayed such skilled handling and consistently good kicking that one must accord him the praise he really deserves.

Halls' v. Corner's provided an interesting match. Halls' had an overall better position, with good players in both the pack and the backs; Corner's had a weaker pack, but a ready made set of threes. However, these latter lacked sufficient drive in mid-field, and their few opportunities were thus lost. The game went to Halls', 6—3.

Corner's scored a fine winning try in the last minutes against Orwell, having been held 6—3 down for some time. Hanson's best match was beating Orwell with four very good goals. Though ending equal with Corner's in the final table, Hanson's beat them 14—6, including a fine drop goal by D. Roberts (fourth form).

Generally, other fourth formers played well. M. Lockett (Berners) was a powerful three-quarter, and the safe hands of E. Dury saved Orwell several points. Both J. Martin and A. Brown were able members of the Johnston's team. This team, which contained nine 1st XV players (eight actual, one elect), won the trophy convincingly. But one felt they could have done better against Hanson's and Corner's, both of whom held them to a five point lead. However, with the trophy in its possession, and an undoubted superiority, a little slackening of pace in a team is perhaps inevitable.

#### **Final Positions:**

	P	W	D	L
1. Johnston's	5	5	0	0
2. Halls'	5	3	0	2
3. Berners	5	2	1	2
4. = Corner's	5	2	0	3
Hanson's	5	2	0	3
6. Orwell	5	0	1	4

### **Junior Inter-House Rugby Competition**

Orwell	37—0 Berners	Johnston's	14—3 Corner's
Orwell	9—0 Halls'	Johnston's	33—0 Hanson's
Orwell	39—0 Corner's	Johnston's	3—11 Halls'
Orwell	16—8 Johnston's	Johnston's	8—0 Berners
Orwell	44—0 Hanson's	Hanson's	0—33 Berners,
Halls'	20—11 Corner's	Hanson's	0—33 Halls'
Halls'	18—8 Berners	Hanson's	3—12 Corner's
Berners	35—6 Corner's		

The favourites for the competition this year were Orwell; and they played true to form. The closest game was against Johnston's, where a win for Johnston's would have meant a share in the cup. The lead swopped excitingly, until Orwell drew away for a 16–8 victory. Halls' played well, and had a good game beating Johnston's, 11–3.

An interesting feature of the junior games is that if a team is winning at all well, then it usually goes on to completely smash the opposition. This is perhaps due to the more junior attitude of mind that is naturally displayed towards the game. A team can easily become dispirited, as, unfortunately, some become complacent. It is good to see that at the moment, most of the seniors are setting a very good example which is correcting this human failing.

### Final Positions:

	P	W	D	L
1. Orwell	5	5	0	0
2. Halls	5	4	0	1
3. Johnston's	5	3	0	2
4. Berners	5	2	0	3
5. Corner's	5	1	0	4
6. Hanson's	5	0	0	5

### Junior Seven-a-Sides Tournament

First Round :

Johnston's beat Comer's; Orwell I beat Halls' II;

Hanson's beat Orwell II; Berners beat Halls' I.

First Round Losers' Tournament

Corner's beat Halls' II; Halls' I beat Orwell II.

Final :

Halls' I beat Corner's.

Semi-Final :

Orwell 1 beat Johnston's;

Berners beat Hanson's.

Final :

Orwell 1 beat Berners.

Sunday, 31st March, saw the first Junior Seven-a-Sides Tournament. Although there is no doubt that such a competition can be entertaining, there is perhaps too little chance of seeing good rugby. Even in 15s, one big boy can make or break a team; in sevens, this fact is emphasised.

The games resolved themselves into the champions of each house battling it out. Orwell were the best side, having three such boys, and thus they won. This is not to detract from their play: the games with Johnston's and Berners were close. Halls', who had two stronger players, fittingly won the losers' final.

Throughout the tournament, the juniors played well in what for many were their first seven-a-side games. In the future, we can expect a development of sevens play in the lower school.

J.P.LONERGAN

## BADMINTON

School Results:

	v. Smart Street	(H)	Won 11—7	
	v. Northgate	(A)	Won 13—5	
	v. Holbrook	(A)	Won 16—2	
	v. Holywells	(H)	Won 15—3	
	v. Staff		Won 16—2	
2nd VI	v. Holbrook	(A)	Won 12—6	
	v. Smart Street	(A)	Lost 4—14	
	v. Holywells	(H)	Won 13—5	
'A' Team	v. Staff		Won 14—4	
2nd VI	v. Copleston	(H)	Won 18—0	
	v. Northgate	(A)	Won 15—3	
	v. St. George's B. C.		Won 12—6	
	(Felixstowe)			
	Played 12		Won 11	Lost 1

As can be seen from the results, the past season was extremely successful. Our only defeat, which was at the hands of Smart Street, was quite a surprise and uncalled for. However, do not misunderstand me for Smart Street deserved to win.

Our eleven victories were all won most convincingly, although Smart Street won seven games against us in the first match of the season.

The team was at its best during the Christmas term, when Dibbin and Waughman struck up a very good combination as number one pair. Unfortunately Waughman left us at the end of the term and a question of replacing him arose. This was not successfully solved and the first pair never really got going again.

Luckily, the second pair, Young and Allgrove, played above their usual standard and must be congratulated upon doing so.

Bauer and Rashid rarely lived up to their promise and I think did themselves an injustice in not doing so. However, they did play much better in the Spring term.

Rose, who regained his place in the team following Waughman's departure, Titterell and Snuggs also played for the first team.

During the season two fixtures, against Copleston and Holbrook, were arranged for the 2nd VI. Both matches were won.

I thank Mr. Shakeshaft, on behalf of all those who played throughout the year, for the time he spent in helping us, and arranging matches.

Colours were awarded to D. Dibbin and R. Young.

The following played in various teams :

D. Dibbin, R. Waughman, R. Young, J. Allgrove, K. Rashid, M. Bauer, P. Rose, K. Titterell, C. Snuggs, M. Wardell, T. Ashcroft, A. Cowan, I. Hunter and N. Nazeer.

D. DIBBIN

## **CROSS-COUNTRY**

Mainly due to the snow, but also because of the peculiar apathy at Woolverstone to any self-imposed physical strain (of which a hard cross-country run is the epitome) the Inter-House Cross-Country Championship was not held this term. Throughout the term it was put back, step by step, finally to be squeezed into next term by the House matches. In view of these, it may have been just as well.

However, cross-country running still had its adherents. We entered a team for the Area Championships, and M. Lockett for the Juniors, and S. Jones, S. Blackman, M. Coleman, B. Clark, C. Snuggs, J. Frost and J. Sturley for the Intermediates were selected for the County event. Here M. Lockett won his race easily, and went to the National Championships. By a foul blow, he was unplaced. In the Intermediate race, S. Jones scratched, T. Ashcroft surprised all by coming in eleventh, and the favoured S. Blackman came puffing in later.

All round, however, the team ran very well and trained with spirit. Congratulations to M. Lockett on receiving his Suffolk County Colours for Cross-Country.

J.P.LONERGAN

### **Inter-House Cross Country Competition (Summer '63)**

The Inter-House Cross Country Championships, after many false alarms and rumours, was finally run on Tuesday, 7th May. It was a fine, hot day-not really ideal for cross-country running.

The course was very fast, but due to a combination of heat and lack of training, the times were not as fast as might be expected. In the juniors, Neale finished first in 14 mins. 54 secs. in an easy fashion, with Mattey and Wild about seventeen seconds behind. The senior race provided an extremely exciting finish. Coming up to the tunnel Lockett was ahead of Gardner, but the latter made a great effort and drew level on the line. They were judged to be tie-first in 22 mins. 59.5 secs. with Allgrove third and Bysh fourth.

The first ten to finish in the juniors were:- Neale, Mattey, Wild, Davis, Bartlett, Lover, Hinchley, Dodgson, Harris and Copeman.

The first ten to finish in the seniors were:- Gardner with Lockett, Allgrove, Bysh, Ashcroft, S. Jones, D. Johnston, Bentley, Cleary and R. Coates.

The House results were as follows, with Corner's proving that team running is an essential feature of cross-country :

Corner's	1st	(301 points)
Johnston's	2nd	(336 1/2 points)
Berbers	3rd	(3671 points)
Hans's	4th	(457 points)
Orwell	5th	(483 points)
Halls'	6th	(511 points)

S. BLACKEN



## **Societies and Activities**

### **SEA CADET CORPS**

At Christmas, Mr. Poole gave up his position as Commanding Officer of the unit. In the past four years, he has given a great deal of his time and energy to the Corps and we are very glad that he can continue to help as civilian instructor. Mr. Allchin is now the C.O.

The unit was awarded its fifth pennant as a result of the Admiralty Inspection in the Autumn Term, and the Commodore of the Corps also commented very favourably on his visit. The severe weather of the Spring term prevented outdoor activity but the delivery of the fibreglass dinghy should give more opportunities for pulling and possibly for sailing later on.

During the Easter holidays, nine cadets went on courses which included Petty Officer's, Air Badge, Gunnery and Musician's. All those concerned were agreed that the courses were well worth attending and this may stimulate more applications in the future.

A.P.A.

### **ART CLUB**

The term opened with enthusiastic preparations for 'Amahl and the Night Visitors'. Soon there was a collection of sketch designs on the drawing board and both junior and senior members helped with a brushload of paint here, and a cardboard property there. Senior members were to be seen at the top of ladders, struggling to hang golden stars in a crimson sky, and the reward came when the exciting and unfamiliar music began and the colourful costumes were paraded in front of the set-still being feverishly added to, in order to make the one scene do justice to a haunting musical and dramatic conception.

Throughout the term junior members especially have produced good work in egg tempera and oil as well as in water colour and gouache. Some of these paintings will be finished and varnished next term for the annual Art and Crafts exhibition.

Not so much was achieved in pottery this term, but two members made successful moulds for the reproduction of slipware figures and several boys worked hard to produce a variety of animal models.

Fewer seniors have attended the art room during afternoons this term and since the departure of Tom Carter, John Aczel, David Poolman, John Heath and Peter Tyler, few sixth formers have found painting as a worthwhile recreation. We hope that the finer weather will bring them along next term.

Planned for the Summer term are clay-modelling and pottery out-of-doors, a sculpture (ciment fondu) class to be taken by Miss Kynaston Shaw, more painting in oil and tempera,

and the opening, of the first Woolverstone Hall Puppet Theatre.

D.F.G.

## **FENCING CLUB**

The fencing club, after many tries, has at last established itself among the non-compulsory sports. The club fielded a team of four, which managed to amuse and defeat a team from the Ipswich High School. We hope to arrange more matches and perhaps Mr. Johnston will soon be able to bring down a team from Cheadle Hulme School.

There was a large number of spectators at the match and we look forward to an influx of new members. We need support particularly from the third and fourth forms.

We must thank Mr. Johnston for founding the club and are happy to learn that Mr. Woollett is taking it over from him.

BARRY CLARK

## **PRINTING SOCIETY**

Having been in obscurity for the last two or three years, the Printing Society was eventually re-started about three terms ago and is now back on its feet. Unfortunately, due to cramped working conditions, membership is at present restricted to only 15 and consequently there is a waiting list, but please could those on the waiting list stop asking when they will be allowed to join? Mr. Green has been seeing about having the workshop moved to a larger place, so we hope the waiters will be allowed in soon.

Last term wasn't, in fact, a busy one, because the arrival of new type, and an entirely new kind of furniture, threw us out of gear while we sorted it. Towards the end of term, however, printing was in progress and membership cards for various societies and business visiting cards were some of the end-products. For the moment all the printing has to be done on the two small band-presses as the platen-press has to be overhauled.

Printing begins, immediately, this term, as there are several things that some members want to do for their parents and friends. It is good to see this interest in printing-it is hoped that it is not a passing fad-and I hope that in future we shall be printing for school productions.

M. F. PYE

## **C.E.W.C.**

The C.E.W.C. celebrated its first anniversary last October: a record for senior school

societies?

It is surprising really how it has survived so actively for so long, considering the obvious apathy on the part of many seniors to educate themselves further in the field of politics and international affairs. For the C.E.W.C. has done a remarkable job in bringing topical and relevant events to the school : we have produced speakers from the three leading political parties; we have illustrated the South African racial problem in a very good film (which was unfortunately marred by a bad amplifier); we have had a talk on current political affairs; a gentleman who talked most interestingly about the island of St. Helena; and, probably the highlight of the Spring Term, the five Oxford undergraduates who came down to form the 'Any Questions' panel. Not to mention the documentary films, etc., of the Winter Term as well.

To sum up, therefore, the ground covered in the last two terms has been extremely varied and invaluable to prospective, university candidates and interviewees, as well as those (few unfortunately) who are genuinely interested in these subjects for themselves.

For the Summer Term our programme is, of necessity, not so full: examinations and hot summer evenings being the obvious rivals in drawing the audiences.

Colin Gordon, our founder, has left us for good, not even being within reach for consultation as he was last term. But the committee has done splendidly nevertheless, thanks mainly to the support of Mr. Woollett who has spent much time and energy in lubricating our administrative machinery and picking out the spanners.

Furthermore, we would like to thank the Headmaster and Housemasters for being so co-operative when we were organising dates.

J. ATKINSON

## **DEBATING SOCIETY**

The debating society these last two terms has thrived on the whole, but an alarming drop in attendance for the middle two debates of the second term gave the committee some worry.

The various debates were mostly good and speaking from the floor has noticeably increased if not improved (history being made in the "Success-Happiness" debate, in which every person in the room voiced his opinion).

One guest debate was held with R.H.S. Holbrook at home, so to speak, and it was a most enjoyable debate, the outcome of which was that "Modern Education is not Revolutionary Enough".

The visitors, or the refreshments, drew the largest "crowd" of the year and the vague

"social gathering" afterwards proved to be a huge success.

During the past two terms various members of the committee have drifted on, or away, and it only remains for me to thank Hobart, Prendergast, Donaldson, Frost and Meredith for guiding the society over these terms and of course a special mention should be made of "Jack" Lonergan who, although not a member of the committee, has been a loyal and good speaker on many occasions.

M. GRENYER

## **MUSIC**

Mr. Salmon's arrival at the beginning of the year was eagerly awaited by all the supporters of Woolverstone's music. Was the order to be Byrd or Britten, Oratorios or quartets? It was soon apparent that every taste would be catered for.

Immediately, the dilapidated remnant of the choir was rebuilt and enlarged, and it is hoped it will soon attain a high standard. Unfortunately, rehearsals have been somewhat thwarted by bad attendance—a regrettable show of apathy which will, I trust, not be repeated. Nevertheless a number of anthems have been successfully sung.

The Christmas term provided opportunities for the choir, and some instrumentalists, to play in 'Mother Courage', where the music was specially composed by Mr. Salmon, and in the Carol Service. For others, there was the jazz concert at the end of term. The musical highlight came in February with 'Amahl and the Night Visitors', a triumph of weeks of fervent practice. Once again a large number of school musicians took part. Then, of course, there were House Concerts and Concerts in Ipswich, where more people could profitably take advantage of the excellent opportunities. The Spring term was rounded off with a chamber music concert, and it is hoped that there will be more such occasions in future, when musicians will play for pleasure off their own bat. In this respect there has been much encouragement, particularly from Mr. Salmon, Mr. Thornbery and Mr. Matthews, who have encouraged boys, reluctant as ever, to play for their own enjoyment.

Finally, mention must be made of the Junior Orchestra, for which both Mr. Salmon and Simon Crawford have put in much effort and manuscript-paper. The large attendance to this and the junior percussion groups seems to ensure that we can confidently look forward to a flourishing musical life in years to come.

L. A. HOWES

## **ARTS SOCIETY**

A film "The Seven Samurai"; an evening of "Poetry and jazz "; a talk on The B.B.C. "; "Reading as the basis of culture" for fellows only; "Judo" for all who were interested; these mark the total of Arts Society activities this term.

The film was enjoyed by most; the poetry was swallowed with the jazz, biscuits and cheese, swilled down with coffee; the old lady was surprisingly well chaperoned; most of the fellows apparently do not read; the pleasure of seeing their friends throwing each other about induced many to attend the last meeting, which provided a fitting climax.

Apathy passed us by; at times we verged on chaos. Mr. Johnston has been fantastic and to thank him in words seems insufficient with his departure. Mr. Woollett has saved us.

G. DONALDSON

## **YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB**

At the beginning of this school year, our first ambition was to gain a contract to supply the East Anglian Hospital with Christmas trees. When this was fulfilled, we came up against a snag we could not find enough trees of the required sizes. But more by bad measuring than good luck we completed the order, and, after Mr. Hyde had retrieved the trees about four times during the night owing to heavy winds, they were successfully transported into Ipswich.

As we were concentrating mainly on Christmas trees, only four pigs were purchased in the autumn term and consequently they only just covered their costs when sold.

This term we bought six pigs which are fattening very well and on January 28th the third form group were presented with a two day-old pig by a local farmer. All the care taken in bottle-feeding and nursing it was to no avail as, unknown to us, its mother had bitten through the tendons of its hind legs. On February 8th it died.

The chickens, after many weeks of empty nest-boxes, have suddenly started laying, supplying us with about 22 eggs each day which is very good from 25 birds.

The weather has hit the activities of the club rather severely but a duck house has been completed by the fourth form group with the expert help of Mr. Woollett and to celebrate, we have found our first duck's egg!

Two visits were made by the club at the end of last term, the first being a tour of the Harris Bacon Factory and the second, our annual trip around the Sugar Beet Factory, now under a modernisation scheme, both of which were very interesting.

This year a team consisting of J. Badcock, N. Collins, S. Drain and R. Crout entered the Public Speaking contest. As usual our practising was left until the last moment and our rehearsal took place one hour before we were due to go on. Nevertheless we managed to come third out of ten, so we were rather pleased with ourselves.

On March 1st a quiz followed by a social evening was held with Newbourne Y.F.C. and

members of the Ipswich High School. This was considered a success by most people and I hope this will become an annual event.

Tractor driving has continued this term but although a driving test has been worked out by Mr. Thomas, no tests have been taken this term.

In spite of the bad weather, the club has continued to function properly and I hope we can pick up next term on the backlog of jobs to do.

N. COLLINS (Secretary)

## **CHESS CLUB**

At the moment of writing the chess team is waiting to play the finals of the Suffolk inter-schools' chess competition for the third successive year, with fair hope of winning for the first time. That the team has attained such confidence is due to several factors, not least the new theoretical treatises on all aspects of the game recently put in the school library, our regular Saturday morning sessions and of course our match practice.

We have in fact played six matches this year: two friendlies against Northgate, one won and the other lost; a drawn match against Felixstowe Grammar School in the "Sunday Times" school tournament, which we lost eventually on account of age, the younger team winning in the case of a tie; a friendly against Stowmarket, a significant win since they beat us in the finals last year; and matches with Felixstowe and Culford both of which we won.

Next year the club will face a grave loss. that of our enthusiastic president and necessarily efficient chauffeur Mr. Girling, whom the team would like to thank I am sure for his sponsorship.

P. GAIT

## **THE STAMP CLUB**

When a society was started for the stamp collectors of the school last September, there were an immediate, surprisingly large number of people who wished to join. Since then the Stamp Club has met once fortnightly on Saturday mornings after break. It started off well, with talks and illustrations by Mr. Allchin and Mr. Johnston, and general meetings, at which we discussed and swapped stamps. This attendance dwindled slightly and rose again at the end of the Easter term. If the Stamp Club continues to meet during the Summer, which is still undecided, I should like to see more people attending, and also willing to talk and partake in all aspects of the Stamp Club.

J. STURLEY

## **ELECTRONICS GROUP**

This year has seen a steady growth of this activity from the firm foundations which some sixth form boys laid last year. They made much of the test equipment which has been so useful this year. I feel that I must mention Kenward in particular, since he has made a fully stabilized power supply, an audio signal generator and many smaller items. In addition, he has often put aside his own work to help and encourage the younger boys, who have been building transistor radios this term. I could not wish for more than this from any boy.

The sixth formers' electronics group, consisting of Messrs. Allgrove, Crosby, Drain, Frost, Hudson, Kenward, King, Poyntz, Sansom, Saunders and Woodgate, has performed some interesting and varied work. After receiving basic instruction where it was required, all members managed to find projects which appealed to them. The work has varied, from improving and repairing radios, amplifiers, tape-recorders, etc., to the investigation of quite advanced circuits containing valves and transistors respectively. On one occasion we transmitted speech as far as the tennis courts from, the physics lab. and this was a great thrill. It was, of course, a complete accident that we were transmitting on the Light Programme. (Don't tell the Postmaster General!)

P.J.C.

## **FOURTH FORM SOCIETY**

This Society was founded on the 18th October last year, when Mr. Matthews (chairman, president, and local leader of the "spoon-fed younger generation ") with twenty keen Fourth Formers, held a small meeting to determine the name, and purpose of the Society. Many suggestions were made for the name, such as: The Society for the Advancement and Protection of the Social Interests of the Fourth Form. However, we finally settled for the Fourth Form Society.

Last term we had five meetings, in six weeks: two talks, a trip to the Ipswich Power Station, a play-recording, and a balloon debate.

Soon after the Society started, there rose up a form of mutiny from the members of Corner's and Johnston's. Almost all of them resented the idea of the Society, and threatened to start a rival club, so to combat this idea, we had a meeting entitled, "The Most Popular Trend in Modern Music Poll", which might appeal to them, and we actually got nearly all Johnston's House Fourth Form there (I don't know what happened to Corner's). We only hope that next year, when the present Third Form take over, none of them will behave in this way.

S. JOHNSTON

## **THE JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY**

Our society is one of the youngest societies in the school, but we think we can claim a pretty good start, which we hope will become a very successful society.

We found a chairman in the person of Mr. Harmer, whom we thank for his encouragement, ideas, and his hard work. We must also thank Mr. Davey for taking the chair in Mr. Harmer's absence.

Although it was difficult to find many speakers, most people were surprised at the standard of the speeches.

We hope to see an increase on our average attendance in our eight meetings, which is 22 this term.

We must also thank A. Fisk for his enthusiasm, and innumerable ideas, and also for being the society's first secretary.

We hope next term to beat our record attendance of 37, which was for the Debate, That this House thinks that World War II should be Forgotten

F. GRIGOR



## Play and Opera

### MOTHER COURAGE AND HER CHILDREN

by Bertolt Brecht

Performed on December 7th, 8th and 9th, 1962

Principals :

Mother Courage	John Dorling
Eilif, her son	Tom Carter
Swiss Cheese, her son	Christopher Cooper
Katrin, her dumb daughter	Peter Emberson
Cook	Larry Howes
Chaplain	Simon Crawford
Yvette Pottier	David Murray
Commentator	George Donaldson

Music composed, choir and orchestra directed, by Mr. B. S. Salmon

Producer: Mr. P. H. Hutton

Brecht's "Mother Courage" is a mediocre sermon on inhumanity and the futility of war. Any greatness it may achieve must result from originality of production and superlative performance. Yet by any standards it is a bold choice for a school play. It was excellent to see Woolverstone so daring.

Wisely, Mr. Hutton declined Brecht's inclination to cold detachment. He heightened the passion and exploited the humour involving his audience in a production of stimulating pace. The coldness was reserved for George Donaldson in the unthankful role of chronicle of time and place.

Breaking with Brecht on this point, it seemed unfortunate that the staging was not more unconventional. Need the curtains ever have been closed? Need the sets have been so detailed? Yet such comment must not detract from the effectiveness of the waggon, the "destruction" backcloth, and many of the small props (take the butcher's meat), nor should it obscure the effective processions through the audience. Mr. Salmon's music was a triumph. Vital, vibrant, memorable, it was a highlight of the evening.

John Dorling in the name part looked and stood well. His voice sometimes lacked colour but his achievement was great. Here was understanding and emotion beyond what could reasonably be expected of a fifth former. His song was most touching. Simon Crawford, Chaplain, was a delightful study in movement and voice a thoroughly convincing anticlerical performance. Larry Howes was rather young and excessively enthusiastic as the Cook and lacked earthiness, but his singing was a major contribution. David Murray was painfully funny. a perfect tart.

Among smaller roles, David Cleary's Colonel was outstandingly funny and well

controlled. Gerald Donaldson had more authority in his voice than experience in his bearing as the Commander, and Tom Carter's Eilif was effectively done until the rather inappropriate song and dance. Christopher Cooper was suitably slow as Swiss Cheese but he might have disguised his voice more. The dumb Kattrin had a difficult task and Peter Emberson was prepared to meet the subtleties. The frenzied drumming was particularly well done.

In so far as the play is by a modern master, giving unconventional theatrical opportunities, involving a great diversity of talent, and above all concerning a theme of crucial importance, "Mother Courage" had much to commend its choice. In the event Mr. Hutton and all those who helped him vindicated this choice.

R.J.W.

## **In a Theatrical Minefield**

### **Two Kinds of Courage** From a Correspondent

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*Mother Courage* is as broad as it is long, and as an undertaking for amateurs it is very long indeed. It is a play of gigantic stature, as cynical, compassionate, impersonal, indiscriminate and inconclusive as the endless war it mourns. It demands to be played on at least three different levels, with such maturity and intuition as to tax experienced players to the limit. The amateur producer who walks into this minefield is, on the face of it, suffering either from *folie de grandeur* or theatrical death-wish.

It is, therefore, astonishing that the past fortnight should have seen not one, but three productions of Brecht's epic, at a teachers' training college and an L.C.C. boarding school (as well as one at Manchester, reported below). Even more improbable, they all succeeded.

Mr. Brian Watkins, the producer at King Alfred's College, Winchester, had one great initial advantage. He was able to assemble a cast whose youngest member was 18, and in which the female roles were played by women. Mr. Patrick Hutton, on the other hand, at Woolverstone Hall, Ipswich, had the near impossible job of drawing from schoolboys performances far beyond their emotional understanding. Yet the boy who played his *Mother Courage* gave in some respects a shrewder and deeper performance than Miss Rita Prowse at Winchester, who was more remarkable for stamina than subtlety. Both producers made their own straw and transmuted it into gold bricks.

By any standard, the Winchester production had greatness... It would be unrealistic to expect performances of such range and depth from a school, however talented. It is therefore much to the credit of Mr. Hutton at Ipswich that he underscored his production, playing largely for comedy with moral overtones, and leaving as much scope as possible to his gifted *Mother Courage* to express the darker meanings. Like Mr. Watkins, he used the poetic

translation of Eric Bentley, and this came over well in a slightly cut version. A number of good moments were thrown away, notably the arrival of the peasant couple after a 20-mile walk in search of food, only to leave again at once, deluded by the false joy of peace. But the production was entertaining, and a deal of the cynicism came through as well. Much of the singing was better handled than at Winchester, by disguising weak voices with the voice over technique used by Mr. Rex Harrison when he discovered that he was no nightingale. The producers, both at Winchester and Ipswich, reached much the same musical conclusions, though one used a fair sized orchestra and the other a piano souped up with drawing pins to sound like a harpsichord with bronchitis. And very nice, too.

## **'AM AHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS' by Gian-Carlo Menotti**

Performed on 22nd, 23rd and 24th February, 1963

### Principals :

Amahl	Paul Finch
His Mother	Judith Gray
King Kaspar	Larry Howes
King Melchior	Simon Crawford
King Balthazar	Michael Bauer
The Page	Charles Page
Leader of the Orchestra:	Mr. G. N. Salmon
Assistant Conductor:	Miss Audrey Hill
Musical Director and Conductor:	Mr. B. S. Salmon
Director:	Mr. J. E. Matthews

This was the first production under Mr. Matthews and Mr. Salmon and it was particularly interesting for one who has been involved in previous productions to see a fresh approach. The opera itself is short but full of interest and charm and in parts extremely moving. The music, although tuneful, is not, I feel, except in a few parts, particularly memorable but it is certainly true that it is much more within the range of the boy and girl singers than was true of some of the arias in previous operatic productions in the school.

The story is a simple one based on the old legend of the Three Kings making their way to Bethlehem and stopping for the night at the cottage of a poor widow and her son, Amahl, a crippled boy; during the course of the night the boy, through his generosity in offering his crutch as a gift to the new-born babe, miraculously recovers the use of his legs and then starts out to accompany the Kings on the final stage of their journey.

The principals served us very well indeed. Paul Finch as Amahl sang beautifully and acted with great sincerity and conviction, creating thereby a real character; Judith Gray, as his mother, sang and acted with great maturity, while we were greatly indebted to three of our

"veterans", Larry Howes, Simon Crawford and Michael Bauer, who filled the parts of the Three Kings to perfection. It was particularly pleasing in the case of Bauer to notice that although we had lost a beautiful treble voice, we had gained a very fine baritone. Charles Page as the page competently filled his supporting role.

The chorus work was perhaps not quite as successful, partly because their share in the action of the opera is rather limited and partly because of the difficulty of getting such a large number on and off the stage easily. (Never again, I suppose, after the Sixth Form revue will any Woolverstone producer dare to bring actors through the audience on to the stage !)

The orchestra, under Mr. Salmon, played extraordinarily well and it was very pleasing to see a large number of boys and girls in it. Again a very great debt of gratitude is owing to Mr. Green for the design of the scenery and to Mr. Turner for the construction of the set, together with all their helpers. The costumes were magnificent and one should make special mention of the splendid head-dresses worn by the Kings, for which we were indebted to Miss Kynaston-Shaw.

Obviously one could go on indefinitely mentioning all those who had a share in this production. All should be very pleased with the result.

Because of the shortness of the opera, it was prefaced by poetry readings given by a group of Sixth-formers. Whatever differences of opinion there might be about this, I for one felt that this was both fitting and well done.

L.J.

## **SIXTH FORM REVUE: 'IN SPITE OF OURSELVES'**

Your reviewer is more inclined to the cynical grin than the belly laugh; however, he is still chuckling over some of the sketches in the VI Form Revue and, at the time, was reduced impotently to tears, as were most of the audience. I particularly liked the sketches " It's quicker by Tube" and " Ben Amahl ", the latter a beautifully built up and sustained skit on previous school productions, necessarily well produced itself! Many congratulations to the cast, writers and producer of this revue which provided amusement without embarrassment and poked fun without malice.

M.A. (Cantab.) St. John's, of course.

## Original Contributions

### PENNIES IN THE AFTERNOON

Like pennies in the afternoon we drift  
On aimlessly in the currency of River Time.

A small and insignificant origin  
In the hills of pregnancy. Bursting  
Into life; yet a mere statistic. Assigned  
With names to differentiate ourselves  
From other waters.

Down, down we flow in the stream  
Of childhood, gushing by the banks of years  
With unappreciative glances meaning nothing  
But ignorance. Learning by experience  
Of rocks to avoid.

On, on, through troubled times of teenage  
Sifting. Some to muddy pools to lurk  
In the shadows watching the river twirl by.  
Without caring, the sexes unite in passionate frenzy  
Only to part again.

Easing gently with the levelling plain,  
Routine condemns us to monotony. The route  
Is narrower and we leave behind  
Memories of pleasant-looking meadows  
Greener than reality intended.

Later, in the slow drag, the meadows  
Grow sweeter, greener, and more precious.  
We sight the destination, and smell  
The salt sea; heaving and sighing through reeds  
Whispering the end.

The end comes. The seethe of the edges  
Welcomes with far-off crash, and the ripples  
Of a life-time betray our weariness. Ahead  
Lies the ocean's horizon, boundless, infinite, mysterious.  
Behind are the meadows .....

Like pennies in the afternoon we are spent  
But free to make room for others.

H. J. PERCIVAL (Halls' 1956-62)

## MACBETH IN LOCUS

The scene is set, Lord Otterstream of the "Daily Excess" is seated in an armchair to the left of the set and the producer carefully inspects his handiwork. Opposite Lord Otterstream, in another armchair, sits Richard Wimpleby. He is reading through his hastily prepared script.

A voice calls, "One minute," and the script disappears and in its place a microphone materialises. He places this on the coffee-table beside his chair and settles back. The red light on top of camera one glows and he makes a pretence of holding a conversation with Lord Otterstream.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, we have here tonight Lord Otterstream of the 'Daily Excess' and a few of the other peers present at King Macbeth's coronation feast. Tonight we propose to bring into "Locus" not a celebrity but a topic, that of King Macbeth's rise to fame and his tragic nervous breakdown at the feast in honour of him."

Richard Wimpleby half-turns towards Lord Otterstream and begins his interview.

"Lord Otterstream, I believe you were present at King Macbeth's coronation feast?"

"That is correct."

"At this feast the king broke down or had a fit, can you tell the viewers in your own words, please, what actually happened? "

"Certainly: the king invited all of the peers and knights present at his coronation to a banquet on that evening. I arrived with my wife to find many people already there drinking cocktails preparatory to the feast. The king greeted us cordially and bade us sit down at the great tables in the hall. Many more people had since arrived and we entered the banqueting hall together. A fantastic array of the choicest foods imaginable met our eyes and I could not wait to take out a notebook and write a story on the banquet alone.

"Later, when we were all well into the meal, the king suddenly turned deathly pale, as if he had seen a ghost, and backed up against the table. Tersely he asked each one of us who had done "IT." What " IT " was I can't imagine but it seemed terribly important to him at that time. On finding none of us knew what he was talking about, he then informed us that he hadn't done "IT".

"The king seemed in a trance, as by some feat of the supernatural his mind and soul were elsewhere while his body remained with us. The queen explained that due to the heavy responsibility placed upon him so recently, he was often subject to nervous breakdowns. This

explains the king's next action of jumping onto the table in apparent terror and obliviously placing one white stockinged leg into the soup tureen.

At this point Lord Otterstream's eyes glaze and he seems at a loss for words.

"Can you remember any of the king's actual words? " The ever-helpful Richard Wimpleby pumps his source for ideas.

"Yes, I can remember most of them but I can't vouch for their accuracy. He said something about men dying before that time but not now, as, yes I remember it now..... "the time has been when men would die when their brains were out, but now they rise again..... It sounded to me as though he were delirious.

"Later still, staggering back across the table he said, "Avaunt and quit my sight! Let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold; and your eyes are fixed with a blank stare." I'm afraid that's all I can remember but I can assure you I will never forget his action for as long as I live."

"Would you say that the king was insane? " A poking, prying Richard Wimpleby was sowing suspicion in the minds of millions of viewers.

"No; I think, as the queen explained, that the king was suffering from undue strain and that he was in need of a rest. He seemed also to miss Banquo whose absence at the banquet was noted by many."

"Thank you, Lord Otterstream, for coming tonight." Camera two moved closer to Richard Wimpleby and its red light glowed into life. Immediately the picture zoomed into close-up and millions of people could see the face of Richard Wimpleby startlingly close to them. "We have here tonight as well the Duchess of Clastonbury, who was also present at the coronation feast. Welcome, Duchess, can you throw any more light on this controversial issue? "

"I believe I can, but what I do say is based on pure assumption." Hardly had these words started to form on her lips than camera three's light glowed and the Duchess's attractive face loomed into view on television screens all over the country. Then the picture mixed back to Richard Wimpleby.

"Will you tell us in your own words, Duchess, how you viewed the banquet? "

"Of course." Back to the Duchess. "I went in with the rest and was immediately met by the queen, resplendent as ever in a dress of blue brocade and the most alluring veil that Paris ever created. She hospitably bade me sit down and then went off to attend to the other guests.

"The king appeared very grieved by the absence of Banquo and kept remarking on it. Then he left the table to speak to a servant.

"When someone commented that there was a place reserved for him he started and stared at the empty spot. Then he seemed to detach himself from us and go in mortal terror of the empty place. He screamed and we all jumped up to help him. The queen treated him coldly and bade us sit down again, saying that he was often subject to fits and this was one of the many forms that they took."

"Can you describe his attitude towards his guests at the times when he had these fits?" Again Richard Wimpleby goes to the rescue and helps her over a bad spot. This suave Sir Galahad of television doesn't miss a trick.

"He seemed to go into a state completely oblivious of us, indeed he must have been for he jumped onto the table and completely ruined his silk stockings in the soup. He started shouting, and jumping and pointing at a place on the floor. I didn't catch any of what he said but whatever it was he said something about fearing nothing, not even a Russian bear, except that. He didn't explain what that was but he was obviously in such a state that anything he did could not be held against him."

"How soon afterwards did you leave?"

"Immediately. After the king's extraordinary behaviour we could hardly stay and anyway the queen bade us leave so that the king could get some rest. We all gave our good wishes and left."

"Have you drawn any conclusions from your experience there?"

"No, except that the king is a very sick man and subject to violent nervous breakdowns. I think that Scotland can expect very little government from him for at least a month."

"Thank you, Duchess. We now leave you to your own conclusions and hope that you have enjoyed the production of "Locus". We will meet again at the same time next week. Goodnight from me and from the Duchess..."

"Goodnight."

The signature tune grows louder and both figures relax. The picture fades to the credit titles. 'Locus' is finished until next week.

R. S. CLOUTER (Fourth Form)

## **GENESIS REVISITED**

And the Being was consummate beauty and light.

Then he began time and created black man and white woman to live together, side by side. And he placed them in Paradise. And they begat two half-caste children-a boy and a girl. And



they lived for some time in utter bliss; for the Being gave them everything they could desire; neither did he open their eyes to each other as they really were.

—What shall we do today? said inchoate man.

—Let's go and pick some fruit, said his son.

—But we've done that twice this week already, replied his father.

—I know, said woman, we could have a picnic down by the waterfall.

—Again? queried her son. The mother was silent.

—Let's go and look at the animals, said the daughter. But they had seen the animals many times before.

—We could explore the caves again, said the boy. But they knew the caves already. So they did nothing.

And they were bored in Paradise.

And the Being was angry with mankind, for it had misused life. And he desired to punish it.

—I know what it is, said man; we have no stimulus. There's something missing from our lives-for sin was not known by them.

And the Being acted.

The sky grew black with thickening clouds. They looked up with sudden interest, for previously the sky had always been clear.

A plunging white streak of lightning divided the blackness. And their eyes were open wide to each other. And man and woman and the children saw that they were different colours.

And hate emanated.

And boredom ceased.

C. H. COOPER (Lower Sixth)

## **NISI DOMINUS VANUM**

Here on our terrestrial sphere,  
Man lives with inexorable fear  
And reverence.  
Here upon our world of strife  
Man worships, all throughout his life;  
And death ....?

We humble subjects here on Earth  
Present to Him our souls at birth.  
And why ....?  
Man's greatest asset is his mind,  
And this he gives so as to find ....  
Eternal life ....?  
Man gives his all; his love, his life  
To whom? His friends, children or wife?  
No, no ....  
This great possession he endows  
To inconceivable, unseen powers.  
Impalpable, intangible,  
Immortal and infallible,  
Mere vapours of existence still,  
Man calls these powers, and ever will,  
His GOD .....

C. TRUSSEL (Fifth Form)

## **BIRTHDAY TREAT**

My great day had arrived! My twenty-first birthday! I was going to be allowed to cook the breakfast!

At seven o'clock I rushed downstairs to prepare for the ordeal. First of all I laid the table but, silly me, I got the knives and forks round the wrong way. After a quarter of an hour I managed to re-lay the table. This was going to be the best day in my life. Me, the family idiot, cooking the breakfast!

I had pondered over the menu for some time but after a week I decided to treat the family to :

Boiled egg and toast.

With a great deal of difficulty I managed to extract a carton of eggs from the refrigerator. Then I delved into the bread bin and found a new, brown wholemeal loaf.

Half an hour later I had finished slicing the loaf. On the bread-board were a loaf's-worth of crumbs, a blood-drenched handkerchief and the victorious bread-knife. Deciding to make the best of a bad job I put the crumbs under the grill and the eggs in a saucepan, full of water.

Then I switched on the gas, waited for the water to boil and found one of our automatic egg-timers which, when all the sand has run out of the top half, rings a bell.

I turned, it up and decided to have a three-minute pause for my pains.....

The bell ringing, mother shaking me violently by the shoulder and a horrible smell, met me as I woke up. Looking about me I saw dimly through the smoke a saucepan devoid of water, six ovoid black things and a pile of cinders under the grill. Then a whining voice said out of the haze, "Why did you use the hour-glass, Alfie?"

M. WING-DAVEY (Fourth Form)

## **PACIFISM AND THE ABOLITION OF WAR**

'Pacifism', according to the Oxford Dictionary definition, is "the doctrine that the abolition of war is both desirable and possible." You will agree that it is desirable, but how is it possible? The pacifist says that it can only come through ourselves. Pacifism therefore means 'peace by personal commitment'.

A 'pacifist' is a man or woman who does not wait expectantly for the government to secure peace on his or her behalf, but pledges himself as an individual to the abolition of war. A pacifist refuses to kill his fellow men and women, even when ordered to do so by the government.

Pacifism is thus a personal decision. It begins with the individual, but it does not stop there, it goes on to affect the whole life of world society. Only by enough individuals refusing to kill, can 'real peace' be obtained. (By 'real peace' is meant a state of creative living together, as distinct from the so-called 'peace' which is, in effect, only a temporary recovery from the last war, or preparation for the next.)

Pacifism is not just a desperate effort to get rid of a particular type of deadly weapon. The abolition of nuclear weapons, if it could be achieved, would not insure the human race against total destruction. The knowledge to create nuclear weapons would still exist. They could be manufactured at any moment of conflict or crisis. A conventional war would not eliminate their possible use as a final resort. The only way by which nuclear weapons will be abolished is by the abolition of war as a method. And the abolition of war can only be achieved by the refusal of individuals to sanction it.

Sweet fruit cannot be obtained from Poison Ivy. Peace cannot follow war. Pacifism is positive and life-giving, not negative and destructive like war. Unlike reliance on strength, threats and weapons, it does not result from self-centred fear, but from the casting out of fear, and a readiness to suffer, rather than make others suffer. Thus we are brought to the logical and inevitable conclusion that if we are going to live in a state of 'real peace', and if we are not going to destroy mankind, then we must abolish war, and for that matter all forms of violence which must eventually lead to war.

A. R. D. WALMSLEY (Upper Sixth)

## "UNEMPLOYMENT 19—"

The darkened dirt and smog-shaped streets,  
The rows of hunchbacked grimy houses  
Bearing the white-crossed mark of shame,  
Could tell a story to the affluent world  
Of scented cocktail cheese and ports.  
A stubble-capped history of loss  
Of identity and human stature Embodied in shame.

The quiet black snake of dirty fawn  
Shuffles a little, another tear falls  
As the chocolate door is closed on hope,  
As the well-thumbed grease-grey cards  
Are allocated, stacked, or, as is more usual,  
Tom up in a manner signifying disgust.  
Outside the snake has gone, the poison  
Which is in men's hearts has spread  
Back to the cold brick fireplace  
Or the oblivion of an elephantine escape.

For some this will never be solved in sunshine.  
They cry, and the world will not hear them,  
They die, and the world will disregard their end  
In a room smelling of sweat and meths.

J. MACKIE (Lower Sixth)

## PERFECT?

" I am perfect," said the emperor, and if one took the view that the Empire was the Emperor, then this was true. The actual emperor was fat, sly, indolent, hairy and ostentatious but his Empire was well-run, happy and very rich.

He reclined on his couch, a ridiculous figure with his rich, silk robes and fantastic ornaments. The couch was surrounded by luxuries-candied fruits from India, red wine from Spain, savouries from Scandinavia, women from all over the world, and great bowls of fresh fruit. All his fruit was hand-selected and without blemish and as he lay there his eyes were drawn to one particular bowl. This bowl was full of plums-beautiful, red, glossy plums. One plum in particular caught his attention. It was a huge one and seemed to dominate the rest. It was a perfect cycloid. Its skin reflected the light. When he touched it, the feeling was like smooth velvet.

He broke off his thoughts and took a long draught from the bejewelled cup which a negro servant had just brought.

" Perfect," he thought. Suddenly a cutting pain shot up from his belly. It seemed to cut through his nerves and explode in his brain. He gave a cry and called for his servants. They had all gone-he was alone.

The pain was growing worse and was creeping towards his heart. When he tried to rise all he succeeded in doing was to turn on his side. Directly in front of his face was the bowl of plums and his staring eyes became riveted on the magnificent one. This plum, this perfect creation, seemed to be pulsating. Suddenly the glossy skin bulged and burst. Into the view of his failing eyes came the horrible, bloated head of a maggot.

C. A. WEBB (Lower Sixth)

## **ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD...**

I became aware of the sound of wailing:  
It lanced the timpanum. of my ear,  
And pricked the corners of my mind.  
It was the sound of women wailing:  
I saw them huddled black against the stair  
Of the house opposite, through cypresses.  
The sound was twisted, agony-gnarled  
And bitter like the odour of those trees.  
I watched, but did not understand.

Later I heard: two children had been  
Burned, in their small room. Later I saw  
The blackened hole, where a stove  
Knocked over by a child, destroyed.  
I did not see the flames, or hear the child  
Scream. I saw the peeling door,  
The blistered wall: I smelt  
The peeling blistered flesh, bitter-sweet.  
After, on the outside stair, I found a child's charred  
Hood: curled, inside, a whisp of blackened hair.

One of the children died: "first degree" burns;  
The other lived, but the flames cindered his mind.  
The mother writhed in the white ward.  
She had tried to save her children: she failed.  
They did not tell her; every day her husband  
Came to reassure. She moaned  
Among the shrouded sheets, the antiseptic  
Cleanliness of death, remembering  
The black and filth, in which she nearly died,

And a silent child of fire.

They placed the delicate coffin in the hall;  
Pristine, reflected in the shining tiles  
Its shadow hid the reflection of a door,  
Behind which, a mother wept alone.  
Along the polished walls, relatives and friends  
Sat silent; the effort of their sorrow  
In the occasional sob, the painful tear:  
Their mouths hung open in the sadness of their grief,  
I smelt their bitter death and saw their blackened teeth.  
"Make the child live," I said : the doctor had failed,  
There was no one else. I went out,  
Sick at my joke.

G. E. DONALDSON (Lower Sixth)

## **SHOPPING DAY?**

From all over town they came: swarming in on overloaded buses; stampeding down the High Street; cascading off the tube train. The storm had begun, and on trampled the writhing mass of living flesh-on towards the Supermarket, like an army of merciless ants, ready to devour all that crossed its path—on went "Contingent 1 " of the Bloated-Supermarket-Dweller.

The petrified shop-assistants cringed behind that thin wall of glass, waiting and watching the seething mass outside the doors. The manager was in his office; two minutes to go! his hand was on a small glass of poison. He was contemplating finishing it once and for all.

5—4—3—2—1! The doors crashed open; the walls strained, the mass gushed in, kicking, hitting, biting and crushing all. The mass trampled on; mouths opened; food, clothes, and all, were seized and mauled, by thousands of stumpy female hands. Orders were yapped. The noise rose to a crescendo. More women poured in, grabbing a basket, and charging relentlessly down the thin corridors. They sought out, and destroyed, everything from every little corner of the shop and still more poured in!

The storm raged for one hour thirty-five minutes. Finally, the assistants got control, and with a gallant charge, drove the last of the Bloated-Supermarket-Dwellers out of the doors.

All was quiet. The assistant-manager picked his way through the groaning or silent bodies. He, and two survivors, were carrying a wreath, which they carefully placed on the covered body of the manager. They said a prayer and departed, leaving a weeping nun watching over the wounded, and a party of captured Supermarket-Dwellers sweeping up the beaten remains of the day's victims.

S. JOHNSTON (Fourth Form)

## **IN APPRECIATION**

I thank thee, O God, for the pleasures of this life, of which already I have seen and known and heard, the small insignificant and commonplace, the mighty, overwhelming and superb.

No one whose home is on the sea ever dulls his senses to the might of the waves and wind and spray in showers...

The grace of wheeling albatross and gulls all white...

The mountain's call is potent, magnetic in quality and strong.

The power given God given to obtain to climb out of darkness into light and, on a summit feel the urge to rise into the sky, to pursue the flying day near done and soar to top the dying sun...

To follow icebergs to their homes, to track the leviathan of the deep, to secure the knowledge of the pole and find Antarctica asleep.

To sail on Ocean, trail the shore and watch the ripening fruit and flower, to talk with onetime enemies, and to sing old songs for many an hour, and know that in more peaceful days so many like myself exist and feel that friendship can outlast all war and prove that such word is real...

To delve into pools for corals, shells and stones, to meet amazing nature in her home, to stand in a cathedral large and feel a speck of dust beneath its domes...

To hear old music and appreciate the feel of an ancient book. And see the quality in a picture and not just blended colours on which to look, to see a plot of land new planted, to tend and water, and watch plants come along, to know that as in life much reward lies in effort and the care one can impart...

To parents, teachers, friends who care to read this little verse As I stand at the rail of my ship and watch the dying sun, The glittering waters of the deep, in appreciation of all these things on this vast universe ...

A. P. WILLIAMS (O.W.)

(This poem took third prize in a recent contest in the Marine Magazine).

## **SOCIETIES AND ACTIVITIES (continued)**

It is dark. The four of us are standing in a rough circle, shivering infectiously with our hands in our pockets. The slight drizzle patters thunderously on the bushes around us, unfortunately covering up approaching footsteps, as well as our own—but we risk it.

All the time I am thinking (I do a lot of thinking), I say to myself—this is ridiculous—. That is what I think, and what the rest of the clan think too. Who wants to go sneaking off to a pokey old hideout, merely for a drag? Do you ever get the feeling that a million pairs of eyes are boring into your back? Well, that's what it's like, and you know it's no easy feeling.

" C'mon," whispers an impatient voice.—(That guy's got it bad). —I fumble into my overcoat pocket, and my heart nearly jumps out of my mouth, until I remember that I put the heavers into my trouser pocket before coming out. I produce the packet eventually, and the circle closes in anticipation. The crinkling of the silver foil is deafening, and there they lie, ten uniform beauties. With restrained cries of "can't wait"—"I'm dying", the packet is passed round. A match is lit. It looks more like a bonfire than a match flame. It is blown out after two lights. (Wouldn't think of three with one match). At last four glowing tips show. I draw heavily, inhale, filling my lungs—great! Exhaling, I watch the stream of smoke against the darkness of the surrounding bushes—satisfaction.

"The first drag's always the best."—  
—" You ain't kidding."—

Only four glows are visible—nobody speaks much, until...

"Shush—someone's coming! " The cigarettes disappear into cupped hands.

—Utter silence.—

" OK, it's only the rain."

Bellies settle again, and the glows reappear. You can guess that episodes like this give you creeping, hot nerves.

The cigarettes grow shorter. I can taste the filter now—it's getting hot. I dog it, and one by one the others follow suit.

" 'Nother one?"—"Nah, 'stoo late." Buttoning up our coats we start back, phlegming the taste out of our mouths.

—"Anyone got any sweets? "—

—"I've got an orange,"—Someone's got some sense anyway.

—"Careful man, you walked right in front of that light then." Keep your wits about you



son, think straight.—Damned gravel.

I'm still thinking—If only we had a room somewhere, where it was legal. No pathetic sneaking off, no nerves, what a thought—Ah what's the use of saying it, helluva' lotta' notice is taken. They just don't understand—or don't want to understand). Still, one can always hope.....huh!—You're a genius kid, keep in the shadows, that's what they're there for. Hold it—nobody there? Right just this last sprint and you're home. There—easy.

—Now, sit down in that armchair, listen to Radio Luxembourg, and look innocent man,—look reekingly innocent.

(Name and address supplied)

## **COAL BLACK**

Those ferns were tall like trees, and thick,  
But with none of such later refinements as these.  
Gently stirring frondy leaf like structures to process  
The elemental sunlight into the mellow gloom  
Of regal ancestry and primitive splendour;  
All their rainbow colours fleshily intermingling  
Impressionistic mixtures, artist like displayed.  
But the cooling mass upon which they depended  
Gouged out broken gorges relentlessly, throwing  
The glowing molten stone outwards from the cracks;  
And those splendid ferns with all their intoxicating light  
Went unheeded as the battling rock  
Crushed their bright expectancy to black.

D. MACKIE (Upper Sixth)

## **RAINSTORM**

All day the sky has been that threatening grey colour of packed clouds hanging ominously on the horizon. It has been warm and silent. Everything has been hushed and expectant.

All day people have looked up at the sky as they walk from their various errands. They have decided to stay indoors.

Now the storm breaks. There is a momentary swishing sound and suddenly the rain begins. Almost immediately the puddles begin to form in the gutters and potholes in the road.

The ground is turned to a great brown sponge, making squeezing and squelching sounds as

one steps on it. Trickle appear and slither down windows, leaving little watercourses for the next drops to follow. Vision is blurred by the lines of the falling rain.

This is the scene, which may differ as much from yesterday as Summer from Winter. Everything is transformed by the whispering downpour.

A. FISK (Second Fonn)

## ALL IS GONE

So long foreseen, but unbelieved  
A day comes.  
"New vistas are opened";  
But the familiar that are gone?  
Uprooting, deracinating, radical changes  
—How to describe the complete transplantation  
Transformation  
Of a seed, soon a tree.

Frantically your mind is searching  
So much was left undone.  
Final friendships, final pleasures, final...

A child, your friend, becomes unknown,  
An unknown your friend.  
His final laugh, your last frown,  
And those of all around  
Combine  
To create the end that is come.

The shaken hand, the shaking voice,  
A last address, another meal,  
A morning's games—and then,  
They have a phrase: "You're going home."  
Or leaving home?

JACK LONERGAN

## Parents' Association

Last term was a good one from the Parents' Association point of view, in that we tried out a new idea of one of our members, in addition to our normal activities. This took the form of a meeting on the subject of Careers and we were fortunate indeed that, through Mr. Johnston, we were able to organise two gentlemen, both expert in their fields, to come to the County Hall on 13th March last to talk to us on this most important and absorbing subject. Mr. Mileham (of the L.C.C.'s Youth Employment Service) and Mr. Foster (of The Civil Service Commission) made us see that because the number of openings available to school-leavers of today is so vast, the services of experts becomes necessary and, thanks to Mr. Johnston, we had the good fortune to have his own experience in this sphere added to that of these two dedicated people, to whom it was, indeed, a pleasure to listen. We were even more fortunate that evening, in that we secured the interest and attendance of Mr. Michael Watts, who is coming from Ardingly College to follow Mr. Johnston as our Deputy Headmaster.

We were pleased to be able to introduce Mr. Watts to our members before he even "gets on the strength" as it were and, much as we regret the going of Mr. Johnston, who has always been "pro P.A." and a great help on many occasions, it is evident that a worthy successor has been secured. Thank you for past favours, Mr. Johnston, and all good fortune to you and Mrs. Johnston in your new school.

It is worth recording that we have of recent years sought and maintained contact with the Old Boys' Association, who are getting really well organised in their Headquarters in Ferndale Road. The party there last week was a very enthusiastic and enjoyable affair and quite a large number of fifth and sixth formers turned up: obviously, all present had a good time.

The Association's representatives attended last week at the County Hall for a discussion in connection with the swimming pool scheme and we are grateful that we now have such a large number of experts on whom we can call for advice and help, should the need arise. The L.C.C. now approves our plans and is to contribute towards the cost of the pool. The Council is willing for us to sign the contract which is now being prepared. This then seems a fitting occasion to thank members, past and present, and friends who have helped us to reach this, near-final stage. Without your help and support it would not have been possible and we are grateful that you attended our Fetes, and the Bring and Buy sale and, of course, the grand support you gave us over the Football Pools of this year and last.

M.D.P.

## OLD BOYS' RECORD—I

This beginning of the 'Record' which we plan to build up covers Old Boys who came to the school between 1949 and 1952. There are numerous gaps, because a number have not yet replied to our circular: we still hope to hear from them, and include them in future editions.

We owe an apology to Old Boys of more recent vintage (53–61) who have written in, but cannot be included in this edition. If we threw in the lot this time, printing costs would soar to a terrifying level. We can only agree if you reckon that we might have worked that one out before we circularised you all. Would you please keep up to date the information you have already provided, by writing to us when anything of printable interest happens to you. We plan to include the 53–54 entries in our September edition and the remainder this time next year: and will then start again.

If you have not yet written, please ignore the apology and get back to us either the form we sent you, or a letter, so that we can do this job properly.

ANTHONY MEAGER (49–51) spent eight years in the Royal Navy and is now a Prudential Insurance agent (minus homburg), specialising in investment, house purchase and pensions (pleased to assist any O.W. in this direction). He is married with one daughter. He writes : 'a big effort will be made to visit the *new* school during 1963'. Address: 24 Laings Avenue, Mitcham, Surrey.

JOHN ASHWORTH (50–53) joined the Navy and after serving an electrical engineering apprenticeship is now a Chief Petty Officer (Electrical Artificer). He sailed in April for the Far East on H.M.S. Duchess. Address: 9 Russell House, Cambridge St., Victoria, S.W. 1.

BRIAN BASS (50–55) is in the Merchant Navy, and since January 1962 has been 2nd Officer aboard M.V. 'Dartwood', bringing newsprint from Newfoundland and Quebec. He has also visited South America. Address: 96 Allcroft Road, Kentish Town, N.W. 5.

GEORGE BICKNELL (50–56) is married—his wife is a teacher and is a civil servant at the Board of Trade. He is Secretary of the Old Boys' Association. Address : 10 Jaggard Way, Staplehurst, Tonbridge, Kent.

ALAN GEORGE (50–58), since graduating B.Sc. (Hons.) at Durham University has become an Information Scientist at Unilever Food Research Laboratories. He got married last year. Address: Ouse Manor, Sharnbrook, Bedfordshire.

VIC GILBERT (50–55) hopes to finish his course this year to become an Associate of the Institute of Bankers. He is married and claims to be trained at housework. He is on the Committee of the Lloyds Bank Arts and Crafts Society, sings bass in his church choir, and is also Hon. Treasurer of the Old Boys' Association and plays for Old Woolverstonians 1st XV. Address : 82a Cricklewood Broadway, N.W. 2.

D. B. WOOD (50–54) is married, and works as a Cloth Buyer for W. and O. Marcus. Address: 39 Ickburgh Road, Clapton, E. 5.

BRIAN WORKMAN (50–57) after graduating from Cambridge last year has been training for a career in Hospital Administration. He is Chairman of the Old Boys' Association and plays for Old Woolverstonians. Address : 86 Athelden Road, Wandsworth, S.W. 18.

H. D. CLARK (51–58) gained a diploma in technology at Northampton C.A.T., London, last year and is now working as a physicist on solid state logic devices with International Computers and Tabulators (Engineering) Ltd., Stevenage. He plays rugby for Letchworth R.U.F.C. Address: 2 Icknield Green, Letchworth, Herts.

MICHAEL CRACKNELL (51–58) graduated B.A. (Hons.) from Bristol in 1961 and is now an 'assistant d'anglais' in Toulouse. He is also in his final year working for a Diplome de Sciences Politiques at the University of Toulouse, and next year presents a thesis on 'the International Market for Fats and Oils for a doctorate in economics. He is bearded and single. Address 10 Rue Du Chairedon, Toulouse, France.

PETER DAWSON (51–56) is in the Royal Air Force (clerical trade) and has recently finished a two and a half year tour in Malta with his wife, enjoying the sun and playing rugby for the R.A.F. Address: R.A.F. Northwood, Middlesex.

R. G. FILLERY (51–56) spent five years at technical college, served an apprenticeship with J. T. Meredith, and is now a Design Engineer with the Air Conditioning Corporation in London. He recommends this trade to anyone wanting an interesting career. Address: 40 Tierney Road, S.W. 2.

RICHARD HOPKINS (51–53) is an Air Wireless Fitter in the Royal Air Force. Address: R.S.F., R.A.F. Bruggen, BFPO 42, Germany.

PAUL McMASTER (51–56) is a Police Constable. Address: Norman Kendal House, 6 High Street South, East Ham, E. 6.

LAWRENCE NEWMAN (51–56) is a senior clerk at the Dept. of Extra-Mural Studies, London University. He writes: 'this is possibly irrelevant but I was a founder member of the London Committee of 100 (1962), but for various reasons have since left. Prior to this year I took part in sundry 'prejudicial' actions (against weapons of mass-destruction) but have since realised that authority is a tough nut to crack and that other methods must be employed.' Address: 12 Leigh Road, N. 5.

IAN THORN (51–58) graduated B.Sc. (Hons.) in Geography from **Durham** last year and is now working for a Diploma in Applied Social Studies at Nottingham University. He hopes to start work as a Child Care Officer in London next year. Address: 3 Seaway, Pagham, Bognor Regis, Sussex.

ALAN TUCKER (51–56) is working for a general degree in French, German and the History of Philosophy at the NorthEast Polytechnic. He is Chairman of the College Jazz Society and Ward Secretary of the local Liberal Association. Address: 117 Chesterton Road, N. Kensington, N.W. 5.

ROGER BUCKLAND (52–60) spent over a year working for the Inter-Church Aid and Refugee Service, and is now in the L.C.C. Education Dept. He has been helping to organise the Freedom from Hunger Campaign in Hammersmith; is married, with one son. Address: 15 Findon Road, W. 12.

JOHN DREW (52–56) is studying television and film design at the Royal College of Art with a view to a job with the B.B.C. 'or a similar place'. Address: 35 Deodar Road, S.W. 15.

JAMES ENGLISH (52–57) is a bass guitarist. Address: 17 Malvern House, Stamford Hill, N. 16

P. R. FLOODGATE (52–60) is a clerk and actuarial student with Phoenix Assurance. Address: 2 Manor Mount, Forest Hill, S.E. 23.

PETER KOHLER (52–60), after a year's industrial experience with Standard Telephones and Cables, is in his second year at the University of St. Andrews, reading Pure Sciences. Address : 91 Joseph Court, Amhurst Park, N. 16.

W. B. MATTHEWS (52–58) is an accountant with E. James and Co., London, and sits the final exam of the Institute of Chartered Accountants this month. He plans to get married in September. Address: I Willow Cottages, Stamford Hill, N. 16.

MICHAEL MOSS (52–56) served with the Royal Air Force for five years, and on visiting Israel for a holiday liked it so much that he decided to stay for an unspecified time, as a farm labourer on a 'Kibbutz'. Address: Kibbutz Maayan Tsevi, Zikhron Yaakov, Israel.

PETER WILLIAMS (52–59) is reading Civil Engineering at Leeds. He has sailed for the university and played for the University Union Engineers R.U.F.C. Address: 28 Countisbury House, Crescentwood Road, Sydenham Hill, S.E. 26.

P. H. HUTTON (pp. Editors)