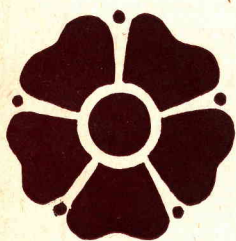


THE RED ROSE

THE MAGAZINE OF
KING GEORGE V SCHOOL



KG V

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1963

Red Rose Officials

Editor for this Edition: Mr. M. A. Thurlow.

Committee:

Mr. B. A. J. Norman, W. G. Day, J. B. Emslie, S. B. Fletcher,
T. S. Goldsmith, C. Stubington.

Advertisement Manager: C. P. Uttley.

Editorial

Our society today is classified and divided in many ways. One of the most important of these, yet not one of the most talked about, is the distinction between success and failure. Now although this difference would seem on the surface to be static and absolute, on closer examination these terms often appear completely relative and at times even interchangeable.

This is because of the different ways in which success or failure can be viewed: 'success' may be a man's 'making the top' in a business or organisation; or alternatively the degree of impact this man's life has on others.

A prime example of a 'failure' was Van Gogh. His life was a complete failure for him, and, although it was a sublime success for us, he never knew it. He failed utterly in his marriage and, as it seemed to him, in art (could it be otherwise for a man who only on the rarest occasion sold any of his pictures and who saw those he offered refused or neglected?). He failed morally by committing suicide at an age when others reach their maturity. Isn't this the picture of a completely wasted life? He had the excruciating feeling of having achieved nothing. Yet it is partly because of this that we think him so great. For when he assumed his own nothingness, he started becoming for others, for ever-increasing multitudes, a warm illuminating fire.

In contrast to this unselfish way of life, we all know of the 'successful' businessman or industrial tycoon who has made a large amount of money for himself, but has contributed nothing to mankind.

Of the many definitions of success I think the following one, spoken by Abraham Lincoln, is very apt and worthy of note as a spur to greater achievement: "A successful man is one who has tried, not cried; who has worked, not dodged; who has shouldered responsibility, not evaded it; who has gotten under the burden, not merely stood off looking on, giving advice and philosophising on the situation. To have worked is to have

succeeded—we leave the results to time. Life is too short to gather the harvest—we can only sow. He has achieved success who has lived well, who has left the world better than he found it, whose life was an inspiration . . . The probability that we may fail in a worthy cause is not sufficient justification for our refusing to support it."

It only remains for me to say that he who is to succeed must first of all sense his own value and then try to develop his talents according to that value, to the highest possible degree. Moreover, one's own resolution to succeed is more important than any other thing. Indeed, it is well to remember the old maxim: if you have tried to do something and failed, you are vastly better off than if you had tried to do nothing and succeeded.
S.B.F.

School Notes

The numbers in the school this term at 742 are almost exactly the same as those at the corresponding time last year, though the numbers in the Vith Form at 215 are slightly greater than before. It is hoped that further small changes in accommodation will enable us to ease the pressure of numbers in the fairly near future.

At the end of the Summer Term Mr. R. M. Kirkby retired from the staff after 29 years' service. Mr. Kirkby has been almost all of his teaching career as Senior Classics master at this school, having previously had a few years' experience at Carlisle Grammar School. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Kirkby a long and happy retirement. Mr. Kirkby's post as Senior Classics master has been taken over by Mr. J. Clough.

We were also sorry to lose Mr. J. C. Lowe from the staff last term. Mr. Lowe had been here for five years and has taken up the post of Head of the History Department at Darwen Grammar School.

Mr. T. B. L. Davies joined the staff this term in the Classics Department. We are very pleased to welcome him. He was educated at Llandovery College and later at the University College of North Wales, Bangor. Mr. Davies is an experienced rugby player and the 1st XV have already benefited from his skilful coaching and enthusiastic advice and support.

We also welcome back Mr. M. G. Allan who joins the History Department. Mr. Allan had a temporary post here for six months from January to July, 1962. He was educated at Bolton School and Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Last term four boys spent the whole term at schools abroad, two in Germany and two in France. B. C. Boothman was at Duisdorf, Bonn; P. S. Everett was at Gross-Umstadt; J. A. Cohen was at Bourges and D. R. Mercer was at Caen.

During the summer holidays Mr. Lord took a party of 16 boys to Konigswinter on the Rhein (5 miles south of Bonn).

The school has received a most generous gift from an Old Boy who was one of the original boys in the school in 1920 and wishes to remain anonymous. He has provided for the school a very handsome fitted furniture unit to hold the gramophone and to provide complete storage facilities for all our music and gramophone records. This unit admirably completes the fitting out of our new Music Room and gives us a splendid club room for music. A small plaque is being prepared to be fixed to this furniture unit to commemorate this most generous gift.

We are grateful to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laws, of 12 Trafalgar Road, Southport, for the generous gift of a cover for the new Grand Piano.

This term sees the first occasion in which the grandson of an Old Boy has entered the school: R. D. E. Vernon, who is in 2A and is in Rogers' House, is the son of D. W. Vernon (R.41-44) and the grandson of W. H. Vernon (R.20-24).

The collection this term was in aid of Earl Haig's Poppy Day Fund and realised £22 8s. 3d.

May 17th—The Annual Swimming Gala was held at the Victoria Baths.

July 12th—Founder's Day. The Annual Cricket Match against the Staff was held and proved once again to be a most enjoyable fixture. The result was a draw—School 99, Staff 55 for 5.

July 11th—Five-sided Athletics Match. The following schools accepted invitations: Birkenhead S., Queen Elizabeth G.S., Blackburn, Bolton S., Kirkham G.S. We were placed second in the Senior competition and second in the Junior competition.

July 16th—The Annual Athletic Sports were held and we were again lucky with the weather. Thirteen records were broken.

July 17th—The usual Open Day for parents was held. Exhibitions were staged in various departments and short recitals were given by the Madrigal Choir in the Hall at both the afternoon and evening sessions.

September 24th—Mr. J. P. Athisayam gave a talk to the Lower Fifth Forms on the subject: "Everyday Life in Singapore and Malaya" and afterwards he kindly stayed behind for a discussion with the C.E.W.C. Society.

October 28th—The usual Annual Meeting was held for the parents of new boys. The Headmaster gave the parents a short address and there was an opportunity for them to look round the school and meet members of the staff.

Important Dates

Lent Term begins	7th January
Half Term	17th, 18th February
G.C.E. Trial Examinations begin	28th February
G.C.E. Trial Examinations end	6th March
Lent Term ends	25th March

SCHOOL PREFECTS, OFFICERS AND IMPORTANT DATES

SCHOOL PREFECTS

Senior: S. B. Fletcher, W. G. Day, R. L. Burgess, R. N. Carver, R. C. Copson, J. M. Davis, T. S. Goldsmith, P. H. Jackson, R. Q. Laws, R. J. Lindsay, P. D. Molineux, R. A. Moore, D. Pessell, J. N. Rostron, A. E. Rothwell, E. D. Sinclair, B. M. Thompson, P. K. Thompson, J. R. Uttley.

Junior: M. S. Armitage, W. D. Basson, A. W. Broughton, A. L. Calland, I. H. Campion-Smith, R. Dickinson, R. Halsall, J. Hunt, M. K. Jones, B. A. Kirkham, J. S. Petty, J. D. Pickard, A. J. Reid, J. Rischmiller, J. F. Sell, C. R. Stubington, N. H. Sugden, D. A. Turner, T. W. Wall, C. J. Wilson, T. P. Whitehead.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

School Captain:	S. B. Fletcher
Vice Captain:	W. G. Day
Captain of Rugby:	S. B. Fletcher
Captain of Swimming:	J. S. Petty
Captain of Chess:	J. D. Pickard
Games Secretary:	P. K. Thompson
School Almoner:	R. N. Carver

COULTONS

(the SUNBLEST Bakers)

FOR

GOOD BREAD

from

SOUTHPORT'S LEADING GROCERS
AND STORES

Tel. 4127

Valete

- BLACK, G. S. 1955-63—Leech's, U6MSch. G.C.E. (A2, O6), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Senior Librarian 1962-63, Debating Society Secretary 1961-62.
- DAVIES, L. B. 1955-63—Leech's, U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O4), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Secretary 1961-63, Treasurer Photographic Society 1962-63, R.L.S.S. Bar to Bronze Cross 1962-63.
- STUART, D. A. 1955-63—Edward's, U6ScSch.A. G.C.E. (A5, O5), Captain of School 1962-63, Senior School Prefect 1961-62-63, House Captain 1962-63, Chairman Astronomical Society 1962-63.
- VICKERS, W. 1955-63—Masons', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, Chairman Photographic Society 1961-62.
- AINSWORTH, N. H. E. 1956-63—Edwards', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O5).
- BANKS, T. M. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScSch.A. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Junior School Prefect 1962-63.
- BARTON, S. A. 1956-63—Leech's, U6ScY. G.C.E. (A1, O6).
- BELCHER, P. D. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6ScA. G.C.E. (A4, O3), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Captain 1963.
- BIBBY, D. R. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6Mb. G.C.E. (A2, O4), School 1st XV 1962-63.
- BLACK, D. K. 1956-63—Masons', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A2, O5), School Cross Country Team.
- BLACKBURN, W. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6ScB. G.C.E. (A1, O8).
- BLOWER, A. F. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScA. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Secretary Astronomical Society 1963, House Secretary 1962-63.
- CARR, M. D. 1956-63—Leech's, U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Captain 1962-63, Games Secretary 1962-63, Cricket Full Colours 1962-63, Rugby Full Colours 1961-62-63.
- CHISNELL, J. R. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A2, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63.
- EMANUEL, M. B. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O4), House captain of Chess 1959-63, School Chess Team 1959-63, School Chess Captain 1962-63.
- GALL, J. H. 1956-63—Masons', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O6), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Captain School Swimming 1962-63, Full Colours Swimming 1961-62-63, Represented Lancashire Schools Swimming 1963, Instructor's Certificate R.L.S.S. 1963.
- GRICE, B. A. 1956-63—Rogers', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A3, O4).
- HALSALL, I. K. 1956-63—Evans', U6ScA. G.C.E. (A2, O5).
- HANLON, L. 1956-63—Rogers', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A4, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, Chairman of C.E.W.C. 1962-63, Chairman of Bee Club 1962-63.
- HARGREAVES, B. W. 1956-63—Woodham's, U6ScA. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Captain 1962-63, Full Colours Rugby 1961-62-63, Captain Rugby 1962-63, Cotton Board University Scholarship 1963.
- HIGGINBOTHAM, I. C. 1956-63—Rogers', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O3), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, House Almoner 1962-63, Secretary Astronomical Society 1962-63.
- HUNTER, D. J. 1956-63—Evans', U6ScY. G.C.E. (O7), Captain School Life Saving 1962-63, R.L.S.S. Award of Merit and Bar 1962-63.
- JESSOP, B. A. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A2, O6), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, Junior Colours Swimming, Elementary Certificate R.L.S.S.

- KERSHAW, D. J. 1956-63—Evans', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A2, O6).
- KITCHIN, J. T. 1956-63—Masons', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Under 16 Rugby Colours 1960-61, Junior Athletics Colours 1961.
- LANGHORNE, R. I. 1956-63—Rogers', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A2, O5).
- MENHENEOTT, B.G. 1956-63—Masons', U6ScY. G.C.E. (A1, O5), Rugby Half Colours 1962-63, Award of Merit R.L.S.S. 1962.
- MILEY, R. A. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Half Colours Cricket 1962-63, Junior School Prefect 1962-63.
- MILLWARD, G. R. 1956-63—Evans', U6ScY. G.C.E. (O6).
- MORTON, J. E. 1956-63—Edwards', U6ScB. G.C.E. (O7), House Almoner 1962-63.
- McCALLUM, L. G. 1956-63—Grears', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A3, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63.
- MYER, B. A. 1956-63—Woodham's, G.C.E. (A2, O4).
- McKENZIE-FOLAN, M. I. 1956-63—Woodham's, G.C.E. (A1, O6), Half Colours Rugby 1962-63.
- NOLAN, A. P. 1956-63—Masons', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A3, O5).
- POMERY, D. J. 1956-63—Rogers', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A1, O5), Chairman of Christian Union 1962-63.
- REES, C. R. 1956-63—Masons', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Half Colours School Prefect 1962-63, Half Colours School Athletics 1963, Award of Merit R.L.S.S. 1963.
- RIMMER, P. H. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6Mb. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, House Captain of Cricket 1962-63, House Captain of Rugby 1962-63, 1st XI Cricket Colours 1963, Half Colours Rugby 1962 and 1963.
- ROBINSON, K. W. 1956-63—Rogers', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A4, O3), Senior School Prefect 1961-63, House Vice-Captain 1962-63, Secretary Thornley Society 1962-63.
- SALLIN, R. 1956-63—Rogers', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A2, O5), Chess Half Colours 1961-62.
- SALT, S. 1956-63—Leech's, U6ScA. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Vice Captain 1962-63, Rugby Full Colours 1962-63, Athletics Full Colours 1962-63.
- SIMPSON, W. M. 1956-63—Spencer's, U6MSch. G.C.E. (A4, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, House Secretary 1962-63, School Librarian 1961-63, School Play 1961-62.
- SMITH, P. G. 1956-63—Masons', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A1, O7), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, Captain of School Fencing Club 1963, Diploma (Gold) R.L.S.S. 1963, School Full Swimming Colours 1963.
- WILLIAMSON, R. M. 1956-63—Masons', U6ScSch.A. G.C.E. (A3, O6), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Vice Captain 1962-63, Chairman and Secretary of Scientific Society 1961-62, Chairman Photographic Society 1962-63, Chairman Gramophone Society 1962-63.
- WILSON, A. G. 1956-63—Rogers', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A2, O5).
- WRIGHT, A. S. 1956-63—Grears', U6ScSch.B. G.C.E. (A3, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Captain 1962-63, 1st XV Colours 1962-63, 1st XI Colours 1962-63, Athletics Colours 1962-63.
- ABBIS, M. J. 1957-63—Edwards', L6Mb. G.C.E. (O6).
- BALDWIN, D. C. 1957-63—Leech's, L6ScB. G.C.E. (O5), Swimming Half Colours 1961-62.
- BURNS, R. F. 1957-63—Masons', L6Mb. G.C.E. (O5), Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S. 1962.
- CORBETT, A. J. 1957-63—Rogers', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A1, O8).
- COWEN, M. A. 1957-63—Woodham's, U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O6).

CANTER, A. K. 1957-63—Evans', U6ScSch.A. G.C.E. (A4, O5), Senior School Prefect 1961-63, House Captain 1962-63, House Secretary 1961-63, Chairman, Debating Society 1962-63, Secretary Colloquium 1962-63, Chess Half Colours 1961-62.

FRANCIS, P. W. 1957-63—Masons', L6Sp. G.C.E. (O6).

FARRER, P. J. 1957-63—Leech's, U6Mb. G.C.E. (A3, O5), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, Swimming Full Colours 1962-63, Cricket Half Colours 1962-63, Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S. 1963.

FELLOWS, P. K. 1957-63—Evans', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A4, O5), House Almoner 1962-63, Secretary, Local History Society 1962-63.

GREEN, J. 1957-63—Masons', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A1, O8).

HARRISON, D. M. 1957-63—Woodham's, U6ScX. G.C.E. (A1, O6), Junior School Prefect 1962-63.

HARRISON, M.W. 1957-63—Edwards', L6ScY. G.C.E. (O7).

HENRY, R. B. 1957-63—Leech's, U6ScA. G.C.E. (A5, O4), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Swimming Full Colours 1962-63, Chairman of Film Society 1962-63, Chairman of Jazz Club 1962-63, R.L.S.S. Bronze Medallion 1959.

HOLT, R. M. 1957-63—Evans', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A1, O6).

KIRKMAN, R. S. 1957-63—Edwards', L6Sp. G.C.E. (O3), Cricket Colours 1963.

McDONNELL, D. K. 1957-63—Leech's, L6ScB. G.C.E. (O5), R.L.S.S. Award of Merit 1962-63.

MARRIOTT, T. L. 1957-63—Gear's, L6Sp. G.C.E. (O5), Under 16 XV Colours.

PRESBURG, C. J. 1957-63—Woodham's, L6Ma. G.C.E. (O6).

WALTON, P. 1957-63—Spencer's, U6Ma. G.C.E. (A3, O4), Junior School Prefect 1962-63.

WESTBY, N. T. 1957-63—Leech's, L6Sp. G.C.E. (O4), Under 15 Cricket Colours 1961-62.

WILKINSON, F. B. 1957-63—Rogers', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A4, O5).

WILSON, M. J. S. 1957-63—Woodham's, U6ScX. G.C.E. (A3, O6).

YOUNG, J. 1957-63—Evans', U6ScB. G.C.E. (O6).

BRANKIN, K. M. 1958-63—Rogers', U5B. G.C.E. (O1), Under 15 XV 1962-63, Junior Athletics Colours 1963.

COLCLOUGH, B. 1958-63—Leech's, U5B. G.C.E. (O4).

DICKINSON, J. N. 1958-63—Edwards', U5B. Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S.

DICKINSON, J. 1958-63—Rogers', U6ScSch.A. G.C.E. (A5, O4), Senior School Prefect 1961-63, Secretary of Swimming 1960-63, House Captain 1962-63, Half Colours Swimming 1961-63.

FORSHAW, W. D. 1958-63—Spencer's, U5aSc. G.C.E. (O7).

GOODRIDGE, S. 1958-63—Rogers', U5B. G.C.E. (O1).

HOWARD, R. 1958-63—Rogers', U5aS. G.C.E. (O2).

JONES, D. W. 1958-63—Edwards', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O4).

LEIGH, J. M. 1958-63—Spencer's, U5aSc. G.C.E. (O5).

MANN, N. E. 1958-63—Masons', U5B. G.C.E. (O1).

MARSHALL, C.S. 1958-63—Masons', L6Sp. G.C.E. (O2), Under 16 Rugby Colours 1962-63, Under 16 Athletic Colours 1963, Under 15 Cricket Colours 1962.

MARSHALL, D. J. E. 1958-63—Masons', U5B. G.C.E. (O1), Under 16 Rugby Colours 1962-63, Half Colours Swimming 1963.

PEARCE, A. W. 1958-63—Woodham's, U5aS. G.C.E. (O1).

PESCOD, J. G. 1958-63—Rogers', U6ScB. G.C.E. (A3, O5).

ROBINSON, H. W. 1958-63—Gear's, U5B. G.C.E. (O1), Orchestra 1961-62-63.

ROSS, D. 1958-63—Woodham's, U5aS. G.C.E. (O4).

SHERLOCK, M. 1958-63—Gear's, U5B. G.C.E. (O2).

SIMPSON, E. I. 1958-63—Spencer's, U5B. G.C.E. (O4).

WALKER, M. 1958-63—Leech's, U5B. G.C.E. (O4).

WHITESIDE, I. W. 1958-63—Leech's, L6Sp. G.C.E. (O4), Junior Athletics Colours 1961-62.

ANDREWS, J. C. 1959-63—Leech's, U6ScB. G.C.E. (A4, O5).

BEATHAM, P. R. 1959-63—Woodham's, U6ScB. G.C.E. (O6), Full Colours Athletics 1963, Half Colours Rugby 1962-63.

BIRD, P. C. 1959-63—Masons', U5B. G.C.E. (O1).

FAIRHURST, D. W. 1959-63—Edwards', U5B. G.C.E. (O3).

McCONNOCHIE, I. 1959-63—Spencer's, U5B. G.C.E. (O2).

McINTYRE, J. C. 1959-63—Rogers', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A3, O7).

MIDDLETON, P. W. 1959-63—Gear's, L5B.

OLLERTON, D. J. 1959-63—Masons', U5B. G.C.E. (O2).

PHILIPS, J. G. 1959-63—Rogers', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O6).

ROBINSON, F. M. 1959-63—Edwards', U5aS. G.C.E. (O4).

WARNER, S. F. 1959-63—Rogers', U6Ma. G.C.E. (A3, O6).

BROWN, R. T. 1960-63—Spencer's, 4Y.

McGRATH, J. D. C. 1960-63—Gear's, U5B. G.C.E. (O2).

SPEED, T. R. 1960-63—Spencer's, L5A.

THOMAS, P. K. 1960-63—Spencer's, U6Mb. G.C.E. (A2, O5), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Vice Captain 1962-63.

TOLLEY, G. W. 1960-63—Rogers', U6ScX. G.C.E. (A3, O7), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, House Secretary 1961-63.

CAPPS, J. J. 1961-63—Rogers', L5X.

CAPPS, N. T. T. 1961-63—Rogers', U5TSc. G.C.E. (O4).

COATES, P. E. 1961-63—Spencer's, L5X.

DORAN, M. S. 1961-63—Rogers', L5B.

GALBRAITH, F. J. 1961-63—Gear's, 4B.

HOLDEN, L. J. 1961-63—Edwards', U5B. G.C.E. (O4).

HOUSE, A. N. 1961-63—Woodham's, U5B. G.C.E. (O5).

JONES, S. V. 1961-63—Masons', 4B.

PESELLE, G. 1961-63—Masons', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A3, O3), Senior School Prefect 1962-63, Vice Captain School Cricket 1963, School Full Colours Cricket 1962-63.

TOWNLEY-SMITH, J. 1961-63—Woodham's, U6ScY. G.C.E. (O8), Junior School Prefect 1962-63, House Almoner 1962-63.

WILSON, I. M. 1961-63—Gear's, 3B.

BUTLER, D. L. 1962-63—Edwards', U6Mb. G.C.E. (A1, O6), Junior School Prefect 1962-63.

HATCHER, D. 1962-63—Rogers', 2B.

MORRISON, A. E. 1962-63—Masons', 4B.

Salvete

G. P. Andrews, J. Aughton, S. A. Baldwin, A. G. Barton, R. O. Barwis, P. A. A. Bent, J. Berry, S. C. Beverley, B. J. Birch, C. W. Birchall, A. G. Bird, G. Block, J. J. Bolton, P. F. Boycott, R. J. H. Briggs, P. H. Buckley, S. M. Buckley, P. J. Bullivent, G. E. Cadman, S. A. Cagen, L. J. Campbell, P. J. Carder, P. D. Chisnell, R. E. Connolly, J. A. Cooper, A. T. Coulter, J. C. D. Cross, P. C. Dodd, S. N. A. Evans, T. P. A. Evans, J. K. G. Fitton, A. D. Foreman, J. P. Fox, D. S. Garland, M. R. Gritten, R. Groves, C. H. Hale, D. R. Hall, A. L. Halliday, S. L. Hancock, J. Hardie, L. R. Hardman, D. A. Harkness, D. J. Higgins, D. S. Hirshman, D. J. Hodgkinson, C. P. J. Homer, R. G. Howell, J. R. Hoyle, R. W. Hulme, C. D. Hunt, M. R. Hunter, J. Ingham, P. Ingram, P. B. Inman, G. J. Ive, T. M. Jagger, A. Johnson, D. A. Jones, G. Jones, R. Jubb, P. J. Kay, G. C. King, N. P. E. Knowles, A. L. F. Langfeld, P. R. Lawson, R. C. Lawson, J. P. Leonard, J. Lewis, K. Litherland, P. R. Low, P. H. Lowry, P. E. Marshall, M. H. Martin, P. R. Matthewman, S. J. Matthews, S. J. McQuitty, S. R. H. Millard, S. P. Minshull, A. C. Molloy, A. R. Moore, P. D. Moore, P. H. Morgans, W. R. Mountford, K. Nelson, P. R. Nicholls, A. Oliver, S. J. Olsen, D. P. Parker, J. Payne, M. P. Pettitt, C. Pimlott, J. C. Preston, A. F. Pye, R. W. Rawcliffe, M. S. W. Rimmer, D. A. Roberts, M. A. Roberts, J. F. F. Robinson, M. J. Rostron, A. J. Russell, C. M. Sayers, P. Scott, S. J. Scudamore, R. S. Seddon, J. R. Starkie, M. W. Starkie, W. O. Strutte, R. N. Suffolk, A. Thornton, J. Tomlinson, P. R. Trousdale, J. E. Turner, R. D. R. Vernon, R. S. Wallbank, D. M. Wallbridge, K. J. Waring, R. L. Watkinson, P. H. Whalley, R. B. Whittle, J. L. Willerton, C. H. Williams, R. T. Wilson, S. R. Wilson, R. Winward, A. Wood, A. R. Wright, J. J. Wright, M. R. Wright.

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C. P. DeC. ELLIOTT (S.57-59) B.A. Hons. English Cl. II. Div. II.

BRISTOL

A. R. A. COURT (S.58-60) B.Sc. Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.

CAMBRIDGE

I. H. MAXWELL (Ed.53-60) Nat. Sc. Tripos. Bio-Chemistry, Pt. II. Div. I.

DUBLIN

G. F. BURGESS (M.52-59) B.A. Gen. Cl. I.

LEEDS

A. N. BEATTY (W.52-59) B.Sc. Hons. Fuel Science, Cl. II. Div. I.
R. T. K. SYMINGTON (W.52-59) B.A. Hons. German. Cl. I.

LEICESTER

J. A. FLEETWOOD (R.52-59) B.A. Ord. Social Sciences and Economics.

LONDON

R. M. GREENHALGH (M.53-60) LL.B. Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.
T. R. HESKETH (Ed.53-60) B.Sc. Eng.
C. E. MORRIS (48-56) L.D.S., B.D.S.

MANCHESTER

D. BROWN (M.52-60) B.Sc. Hon. Metallurgy. Cl. I.
R. H. KNAPMAN (G.53-60) B.Sc. Tech. Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.
J. LONGTON (L.53-60) B.Sc. Tech. Bio-Chemistry. Cl. II. Div. I.
C. W. WATTLEWORTH (Ev.53-60) B.Sc., Ord. Chemistry.

NOTTINGHAM

D.L. HOPPER (M.53-60) B.Sc. Gen.

SHEFFIELD

H. P. BATE (G.53-60) LL.B. Hons. Cl. II. Div. II.

LEAVERS—1962-63

The analysis below shows all those boys who left between September 1962 and July 1963, excluding those who were transferred to other schools owing to their parents leaving the district:—

University 31; University Student Apprentice 3; Colleges of Advanced Technology 9; Training Colleges 4; Further Education 5; Student Apprentices 12; Laboratory Assistants 4; Management and Commercial Trainees 3; Clerical Assistants 3; Banking 9; Insurance 4; Civil Service 6; Local Government 1; Accountancy 3; Librarians 2; Uncertificated Teacher 1; Estate Agency 1; Traffic Apprentice 1; Services 3; Police 1; Agriculture 1; Trainee Dispensing Optician 1; Apprentice Chef 1; Trainee Hairdresser 1; Furniture Trade 1; Apprentice Chaffeur 1; Temporary posts (6), still applying (7) 13. Total 125.

Universities, University Colleges: Birmingham 1, Cambridge 3, Durham 2, Exeter 1, Hull 1, Keele 1, Leeds 6, Leicester 1, Liverpool 2, Manchester 4, Oxford 6, St. Andrews 3.

Subjects: Bio-Chemistry 1, Chemistry 2, Dentistry 3, Engineering 4, French 1, General B.A. 1, General Science 1, Geography 1, History 1, Law 4, Medicine 4, Metallurgy 1, Modern Languages 1, Natural Science and Mathematics 1, Physics and Astronomy 1, Physics and Philosophy 1, Social Science 1, Textile Chemistry 2.

Colleges of Advanced Technology, etc.: Royal Coll. of Adv. Tech. Salford (Gen. B.Sc. 2, Civil Eng. 1) 3; Liverpool Coll. of Tech. (Pharmacy) 1, Holborn School of Law 1, Portsmouth Tech. College (H.N.D. Chem.) 1, Northampton Coll. of Ad. Tech. (London) (Elec. Eng.) 1; Rutherford Tech. Coll. Newcastle (Gen. B.Sc.) 1; Birmingham Coll. of Commerce (B.Sc. Economics and Geo.) 1.

UNIVERSITY LEAVERS

The following boys have gone on to Universities: L. Hanlon (Birmingham); A. K. Canter, R. M. Williamson, M. A. E. Millward (Cambridge); S. Salt, J. C. Andrews (Durham); P. Walton (Exeter); M. D. Carr (Hull); R. B. Henry (Keele); J. R. Chisnell, M. B. Emanuel, J. G. Pescod, C. R. Rees, W. M. Simpson, F. B. Wilkinson (Leeds); W. Vickers (Leicester); G. S. Black, P. K. Fellows (Liverpool); T. M. Banks, P. D. Belcher, K. D. Black, B. W. Hargreaves (Manchester); D. H. Bennison, I. Booth, J. Dickinson, R. M. Silverton, D. A. Stuart, G. M. S. Whittaker (Oxford); I. G. Higginbotham, A. G. Wilson, M. J. S. Wilson (St. Andrews).

Training Colleges: J. H. Gall, B. A. Jessop, G. Pessell, D. M. Harrison. Southport Major Scholarships were awarded to: D. H. Bennison, I. Booth, J. Dickinson, M. A. E. Millward, D. A. Stuart, G. M. S. Whittaker.

Southport Major Exhibitions were awarded to 43 boys.

G.C.E. RESULTS

KEY

Letters after a boy's name are his passes. Capital letters signify pass at 'A' Level. The figure "1" means "distinction" in Special Paper, "2" means "Merit".

G.S.: General Studies; lit.: English Literature; h: history; an. h.: Ancient history and Literature; g: geography; q: economics; a: art; mus.: music; gk: Greek; l: Latin; f: French; gm: German; M: mathematics; f.m: further Mathematics p: physics; c: chemistry; b: biology; g.p: General paper; e: English language; r: Russian; p.m.: pure mathematics with mechanics; ph: physiology and hygiene; w: woodwork; g.re: Geometrical and Engineering Drawing.

U6M.Sch.: Black (Lit. 1, F, q); Simpson (G.S., G2, Q, F).

U6Sch.A.: Banks (F.M.); Campion-Smith (F.M, P1, C1); Dickinson (M1, F.M.); Stuart (F.M.).

U6Sch.B.: Carr (M, F.M, P, C1, g.p.); Davies (M, F.M., P1, g.r.e.); Emanuel (P, C1, B); Higginbotham (F.M., P); McCallum (M, F.M., P, g.r.e.); Miley (M, F.M., P, C); Robinson (G.S., M,P); Vickers (M, P, C, g.p.); Wright (M, P, C, g.p.).

U6M.A.: Armitage (G.S., Lit, Mus); Aspinwall (G.S., Lit, F1, Gm); Carver (G.S., F, H, gm); Day (G.S., Lit2, H2, F); Fellows, D. P. (G.S., Lit, H, F); Fellows, P. K. (G.S., H, G, Q); Fletcher (G.S., An. H, Gh, L); Goldsmith (H, F, Gm); grice (H, G, Q, gp.); Gritten (H, F, q); Hanlon (G.S., Lit, Q, F, m); Hunt (G.S., H1, Q1, F); Jones (G.S., H, Q, F); Kippax (G.S., A, L, F); Kitchen (H, G, Q, g.p.); Langhorne (F, Gm);

Myer (H, Q, f); Reid (G.S., F, Gm, h); Thompson (Lit, h, g.p.); Walton (H, G, Q, g.p.); Warner (H, G, Q, g.p.); Rurlander (G.S., Lit.).

U6.M.B.: Ainsworth (G, h, q, g.p.); Bibby (G, Q, g.p.); Butler (Lit., f, g.p.); Cowen (G, h, q, g.p.); Farrer (H, G, Q, g.p.); Gall (A, g, q, g.p.); Horich (Lit, q, a); Jones (F, m); Kershaw (G, Q, h, g.p.); Moone (Lit, H, Q, g.p.); Nolan (H, G, Q, g.p.); Pessell (H, G, Q, g.p.); Phillips (Lit, h); Rimmer (H, G, Q, g.p.); Thomas (G, Q).

U6.Sc.A.: Beaumont (G.S., M, P, C); Belcher (M, F.M.L, P, C); Blower (M, P, C, g.p., g.r.e.); Burgess (M2, F.M., P, C); Davies (M, P, C); Dolman (M2, F.M., P2, C, g.p.); Halsall (P, C, m); Hargreaves (P, C, m); Henry (G.S., M, F.M., P2, C); Rothwell (M, F.M., P2, C); Salt (M, F.M., P2, C, g.p.); Sell (G.S., M2, F.M., P2, C); Sinclair (G.S., M, F.M., Holt (P, c) Jenop (P, C, m, gp) McKenzie-Folan (C, m); Morton (p, c2); Thompson (M, P, C2); Uttley (G.S., M2, F.M., P2, C); Wright (M, P2, C).

U6.Sc.B.: Andrews (G.S., M, P, C); Ayres (M, P, C, g.p.); Beatham (c); Black (M, P, c, g.p.); Blackburn (P, m, c, g.p.); Chisnell (M, C, p); Corbett (C2, m, p, g.p.); Green (C2, m, p, g.p.); Higson (P, m, c, g.p.); Holt (P, c); Jenop (P, C, m, g.p.); McKenzie-Folan (C, m); Morton (m, p); Pescod (M, P, C); Pomery (C2, m, p); Wall (C, m, p); Young (m, p, c, g.p.).

U6.Sc.X: Broughton (B, p, c, g.p.); Harrison (C, p, b, g.p.); McIntyre (P, C, B, g.p.); Nind (G.S., p, c, b); Pickard (G.S., P, C1, B1); Rees (G.S., P, C, B); Robinson-Todd (P, C); Sallin (P, C, g.p.); Smith (P, c, b, g.p.); Tolley (P, C, B, g.p.); Wilkinson (G.S., P, C, B); A. G. Wilson (P, B, c, g.p.); M. J. S. Wilson (P, C, B, g.p.).

U6.Sc.Y: Barton (p, g.p, p.m); Fairclough (p, c, g.p, p.m); Hunter (p, c, g.p, p.m); Menheneott (p, p.m); Millward (p, c); Townley-Smith (p, c, g.p, p.m).

L6.Sc.A: Ball (M); Beverly (M); Croke (m); Dawe (M); Dutton (M); Jackson (M); Laws (M); Millward (M); Molineaux (M); Pinnington (M); Robinson (m); Rushton (m); Whitehead (m); Winters (m).

L6.Sc.B: Ascroft (p.m); Atkinson (p.m); Copson (p.m); Davies (p.m); Fitton (p.m); Hodge (p.m); Maloney (p.m); Morgan (f, p.m); Rischmillar (p.m); Waldron (p.m); Whitehead (p.m); Wilson (p.m); Wood (p.m).

L6.Sc.X: Calland (p.m, p.h); Davidson (p.h); Halsall (p.h); Hodgkinson (p.m, p.h); Jacobs (p.m, p.h); Kay (p, c, p.h); Moulson (p.h); Sixsmith (p.m, p.h); Taylor (p.m, p.h); Woodcock (p.h).

L6.Sc.Y: Butterworth (p.m, p); Harrison (p.m); Petty (p.m); Smith-Crallan (p.m); Thomas (p.m); Watson (p.m).

L6.M.A.: Heyes (m); Kerse (mus.).

L6.M.B: Burnes (e, g); Lindsay (g); Mercer (gh); Snape (h).

L6.Sp.: Francis (e, h, g, a, f); Gill (e); Kirkman (e, f); Marriot (e, lit, f); Marshall (c); Westby (g); Williams (e, h, g, f, m); Whiteside (g, p, c).

U.V.Tr Mod.: Allison (e, lit, h, g, m); Bond (lit, h, g, f, m, c); Charters (e, h, L, f, gm, m); Dargue (e, lit, h, f, gm); Drake (f, m, c); Ellis (e, lit, h, g, a, f, m); Forshaw (e, lit, h, g, a, f, m); Frazer (e, lit, h, g, f, m); Gaskell (e, lit, h, g, f, m); Gough (e); Greenwood (lit, h, g, m, c); Halsall (lit, h, g); Hanson (lit, h, g, m); Haslam (e, lit, h, g, f, m); Hodgson (e, lit, h, g, f); James (e, lit, h, g, c); Jenkins (e, lit, h, f, m, c); Johnson (e, lit, h, g, L, f, m); Lawrence (e, lit, h, g, a, f, m); Lee (lit, f, gm, m); Lunt (lit, h, g, f, m, c); Mathew (lit, h, g, a, f, m); Millard (e, lit, L, f, gm); Owen (e, lit, h, g, L, f, m); Rigby (e, lit, h, g, a); Rimmer (e, lit, h, L, gm, m); Rostron (e, h, g, a, f); Sandiford (e, lit, h, g, a); Saunders (e, L, f, gm, m); Suffolk (e, lit, h, L, f, gm, m); Tinger (e, lit, L, f, m); Wild (e, lit, h, L, f, gm, m); Williams (e, lit, h, a, f, m); Wilson (e, lit, h, g, m, c).

U.V.Tr.Sc.: Bolton (e, f); Brown (h, g, f); Caplin (e, g, L, f); Capps (e, g, L, f); Carr (e, f); Cockhill (e, lit, g); Dean (e, g, f); Eckersley (e, h, g, f); Ellis (c); Flemming (e, g, f); Gordon (e, h); Gray (e, h, a); Hatfield (e, g, L, f); Hodge (e, h, g, f); Hulme (e, f); Johnstone (e, L, f); Jubb (e, h, g, f); Kelly (e, h, a, f); Lloyd (e, g, L, f); Moss (e, h, mus, f); Ostick (e, g, L, f); Pearson (e, g, L, f); Pritchard (e, g, L, f); Redfearn (e, g, f); D. Rimmer (e, L, f); Roddy (e, h, g, f); Ross (e, g, L, f); Uttley (e, lit, f).

U.V.A.Sc.: Allan (L, g, m, p, c); Baker (e, f, m); Blake (e, h, m, c); Blundell (m.p, c); Bowman (e, h, m, p, c); Carlisle (e, a, f, m, p); Cuzner (h, g, m, p, c); Dire (e, h, g, f, m, c); Edwardson (g, m, p, w); Forshaw (e, h, g, f, m, p, c); Howard (m, w); Izatt (e, h, m, p, c); Jackson (e, a, m, p, c); Jacobs (e, h, m, p); Jones (e, h, m, c); Leigh (e, g, m, p, c); Mowatt (e, h, g, m, p, c); Parkinson (e, h, g, m, c); Pearce (m, w); Porter (m, g, h, p, c); Ramsbottom (e, h, g, m, p, c); Rigby (g, m, p, c, w); A. M. Robinson (h, g, m, p); F. H. Robinson (e, h, m, p, c); Ross (e, lit, a, m); Taylor (e, g, m, p); Tweedale (h, g, c); Watkinson (e, lit, a, m).

U.V.B.: Atkinson (m,w); Bird (c); Brankin (w); Brown (e, lit, h, g, f); Colclough (e, a, m, c); Eckersall (e, lit, h, m); Fairhurst (lit, g, a); Francis (e, h, g, a); Goodridge (e); Halsall (e, h, g, f, m); Holden (e, h, m, c); House (e, lit, m, c, w); Mann (w); D. I. Marshall (h); McCain (e, lit, g, a); McCon-
nichie (m, c); McGrath (a, m); Ollerton (e, h); Peart (e, a, m, p); Pursall (e, h, m); Robinson (e); Rostron (e, g); Sherlock (e, a); Simpson (e, h, g, m); Stansfield (e, h, g, m, w); Thomas (a, m, p, w); Thomson (e, h, g); Walker (e, h, mus, m); Wood (e, h, m, c).

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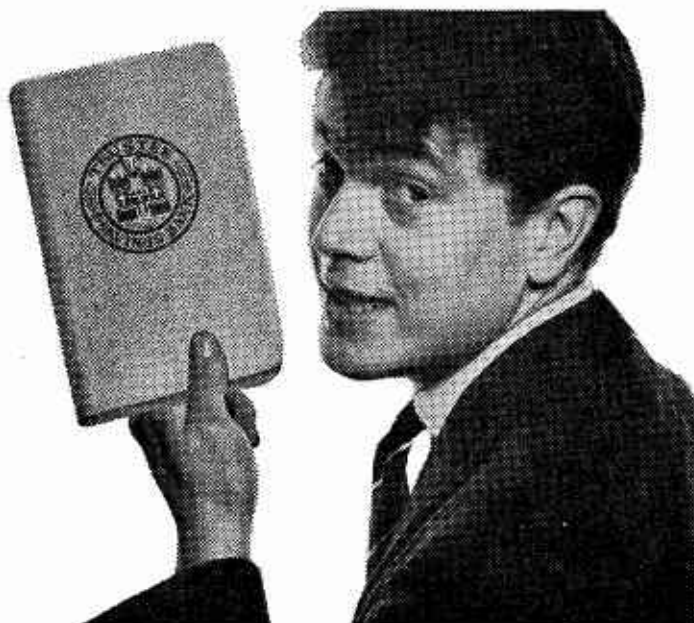
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House Reports

EDWARDS'

Housemaster: Mr. Norris

Captain: R. C. Copson

Secretary: I. W. Mathison

Vice-Captain: C. R. Stubington

Almoner: D. J. Beverley

This year has been rather a disappointing one for Edwards' but it is hoped that the large number of juniors within the house will form a strong contingent within the next few years.

In all the sporting events, combined performances have been only mediocre, but this is more a result of lack of support and effort than inability to succeed.

For many evenings last term, Copson and Mathison were seen with numerous juniors practising for the athletic sports and gaining qualification points. However, largely as a result of poor attendance by the seniors, the points total, though respectable, did not reach the standard which could have been achieved with a determined effort by all the members of the house.

The cricket teams fared little better. The seniors led by A. Miley and the juniors captained by P. Miley succeeded in winning only one match each.

The main sporting activities this term are limited to Senior Rugby and Badminton events but practices are already in progress and there are hopes of good displays by both teams. Also, if the senior chess team can succeed in joining the juniors as current champions, further valuable points can be gained.

If the juniors are able to maintain the high standard they have set in previous terms and the seniors will make a really determined attempt to match their performances, there is no reason why an Edwards' representative should not receive the Jubilee Cup at the end of the year.

EVANS'

Housemaster: Mr. J. W. Lord

Captain: J. N. Rostron

Secretary: J. F. Sell

Almoner: J. R. Uttley

We should like to congratulate J. M. Davies, R. Q. Laws, J. N. Rostron and J. R. Uttley on becoming senior prefects, and J. D. Pickard and J. F. Sell on being made junior prefects. K. Ascroft must also be congratulated on being appointed school lifesaving captain.

Last term the house did not acquit itself very well, although occasional glimpses of success were seen. The junior cricket team won two of its matches and our swimmers retained the

lifesaving cup, but all too often it was the few individuals trying to do the work of a whole team.

In the house chess competition the prospects are very good; the team, captained by Pickard, has won all three of its matches.

The rugby team, under the captaincy of J. Rostron, have played several practice matches, the last of which resulted in a win for Evans' over Leech's. If this is a pointer to the future we can perhaps look forward to moderate success.

This year the House Choir is under the direction of J. N. Taylor. The house has already held the choir cup for three successive years and we hope to make this the fourth.

GREAR'S

Housemaster: Mr. H. Evans

House Captain: R. J. Lindsay

Almoner: D. Aspinwall

Secretary: M. G. Pearson

The house extends a welcome to all new boys and we wish them every success both academically and otherwise. Our first duty is to congratulate R. J. Lindsay, R. A. Moore and P. H. Jackson on their appointments as senior school prefects; also T. W. Wall and M. S. Armitage who are junior school prefects.

Last term, the house maintained the high standard of work that it had reached in the previous two terms and once again headed the honours list. It also met with a great deal of success on the cricket field. The seniors retained the trophy they had won the previous year, once again under the able captaincy of A. S. Wright. Credit is due here to A. Thompson who scored nearly half the runs needed for victory against a strong team from Leech's House. The junior team under P. Downes lost in the final to Rogers' in a very close game.

However, in athletics, our success was very limited, with few boys performing admirably. More effort in this field would have produced a better result in the competition for the Jubilee Cup.

The senior rugby, chess and choral competitions dominate the house activities this term. Lindsay is captain of rugby, and he has a number of useful players at his disposal. At the time of writing, the chess team, led by Davidson, has won its two opening matches and prospects look good. Armitage is, however, having difficulty in recruiting members for the choir. Let us hope that he will receive the necessary support in the end.

Eckersall and Fairclough are in charge of badminton and basketball respectively, and Fitton is supervising lifesaving. The house has good records in all three of the activities mentioned above in recent years. Let us try to keep up the good work.

Last year was a fairly successful one for the house. This year, we must aim higher in work and play. A special effort is needed from everyone in the house, for if we are to maintain

the standard that those before us have reached, we must endeavour to do our best in every respect.

On behalf of the house, I would like to thank Mr. Evans for the hard work he does for us to uphold the house traditions.

LEECH'S

Housemaster: Mr. C. F. Flemming

Captain: P. K. Thompson

Vice-Captain: D. A. Turner

Secretary: S. H. Sharples

We begin the term by welcoming the new boys, and by hoping that they will take part in all activities and games possible, as the future of the house depends upon the enthusiasm of the present junior forms.

Last term's sporting achievements were few. The cricket teams played well but were a little unlucky. The athletics team, however, was unusually poor.

The rugby team has made an indifferent start, and has been badly handicapped by the loss of Thompson with an arm injury from which the house wishes him a speedy recovery. The results of the practice matches indicate that whilst the team has the potential to be quite successful, it has not enough determination. This will have to be remedied if we are to achieve success comparable with that of the last few years.

The chess team under Atkinson has the opportunity to do really well, but defeat by Evans' has weakened our chances somewhat. Life-saving practice under the instruction of Wilson have been started, and with continued enthusiasm the House could do well here.

Despite a marked lack of serious interest, Turner has succeeded in assembling a promising choir. No doubt the choir will be inspired by Turner's vocal and accordion solos, at least to equal the results of previous years.

Badminton, under the direction of Porter and Smith-Crallan, has been played as well as could be expected, and the team's chances should improve as the term progresses.

Finally we thank Mr. Flemming for his work and support and ask that all members work to re-establish Leech's in its former high position.

MASON'S

Housemaster: Mr. P. G. Longhurst

House Captain: S. B. Fletcher

Vice-Captain: D. Pessell

Secretary: A. L. Calland

In welcoming all new boys to the House we should point out that they have arrived at the peak of Mason's success. For in 1962-3 as a result of all-round superiority Mason's achieved a feat unique in the history of the school—we won the Jubilee Cup for the third year in succession.

We are hoping to extend this run of unparalleled success to four years, but realise the difficulty of this, particularly as so many of the Senior members of the House, who contributed largely to our success, have now left.

A list of last year's victories will suffice to show Mason's superiority over all comers in most activities: we won the Senior House rugby final and the Senior and Intermediate Seven-a-side rugby; swept the board at the swimming gala and for the fourth successive year won four out of a possible five cups for athletics. We also did well in the choir, chess, cross-country and badminton competitions. Moreover, Mason's men were found in leading positions in many school societies and sports.

Mason's now have Fletcher and Pessell in the School First XV; Cuzner, Sandiford, Calland and Kelly in the Second XV; Thompson A., Thompson G. and Richards in the U.16; Tabron (capt.), Booth and Morley in the U.15; Smith W. and Marsh in the U.14; and Smith H. in the U.13.

This year, Mason's again has provided the School with the Head Prefect. S. B. Fletcher is to be congratulated on this appointment, which he has thoroughly deserved, and on having the additional distinction of being made Captain of the School First XV.

We are now looking forward to further combined effort; by this means trophies are gained and, more important, honour is won.

Finally we should like to thank most sincerely Mr. Longhurst for his enthusiastic leadership, which has done so much to inspire us in the past and which, we have every confidence, will continue to do so for many years.

ROGERS'

Housemaster: Mr. J. Clough

Captain: W. G. Day

Secretary: R. Dickinson

Vice-Captain: B. M. Thompson

Almoner: W. D. Basson

We look forward to the coming year with much interest and optimism. Despite our having an unknown factor of twenty-five new boys out of a total of ninety-two in the house, there is much known potential talent to be exploited, and consequently great possibilities of success in many different fields of activity.

Congratulations must go to Day on his appointment as School Vice-Captain and House Captain, and also to our two new senior prefects, Burgess and Thompson, and three junior prefects Dickinson, Basson and Whitehead.

Last term saw the inter-house swimming, athletics and cricket competitions, but it was unfortunately only in the latter that concrete success was gained. Led ably by Newton and Rogers, our Junior Cricket Eleven produced some good team

play to win their competition, a feat which was not quite emulated by the senior side, which won one match and drew two others, despite good individual performances from Forshaw and Corbett.

In the athletics we managed to gain second place overall, despite the fact that no cups were actually won, and much of the credit for this result must go to Brankin and Day, who both won several events, and helped in relays.

In the Swimming Gala we took fifth place overall, and congratulations here go to the first year relay team who had a fine win, and also to Sach who swam very well to finish second in the Senior Breast-stroke Final. Second place in the Qualifications Cup proved to be a more satisfactory result, but additional efforts should be made to improve the fifth place gained for Life-saving.

The final position that we attained in the Jubilee Cup proved to be a very satisfactory second, but I am sure that with a determined effort from everyone in the house, even this could well be bettered in the coming year

SPENCER'S

Housemaster: Mr. Hodnett

House Captain: P. D. Molineux

Vice-Captains: E. Sinclair, R. Halsall

Secretary: I. Campion-Smith

Almoner: S. Petty

Senior Prefects: P. D. Molineux, E. Sinclair

Junior Prefects: A. Broughton, I. Campion-Smith, R. Halsall,
S. Petty, C. Wilson

This term seems to have launched itself successfully after the usual turmoil at the beginning owing to the influx of new boys, and the departure of a lesser number of senior boys. We should like to congratulate the above members of the House on their appointment as school prefects.

The team for the Senior House Rugby, which takes place after the writing of this report, is under the captaincy of R. Halsall, and several practices have been held. We are fortunate this year in having two members of the House in the 1st XV and would like to congratulate those concerned. The badminton and chess teams have both won their only matches to date, and our congratulations are extended to R. Moore on his appointment as School Badminton captain. We have another School captain in Petty, who is in charge of swimming. The House choir competition takes place again this term, and we hope for more success than has been ours in previous years.

Last term, after the house report was written, individual members of the House were successful in the Athletic Sports, and the performance of the team was satisfactory. The performance of the cricket team, on the other hand, left much to be desired.

Finally, we would like to wish all new boys every success in the school, and trust that they will always be willing to serve the House.

WOODHAM'S

Housemaster: Mr. Abram

House Captain: A. E. Rothwell

Vice-Captain: R. N. Carver

Secretary: A. J. Reid

Almoner: B. A. Kirkham

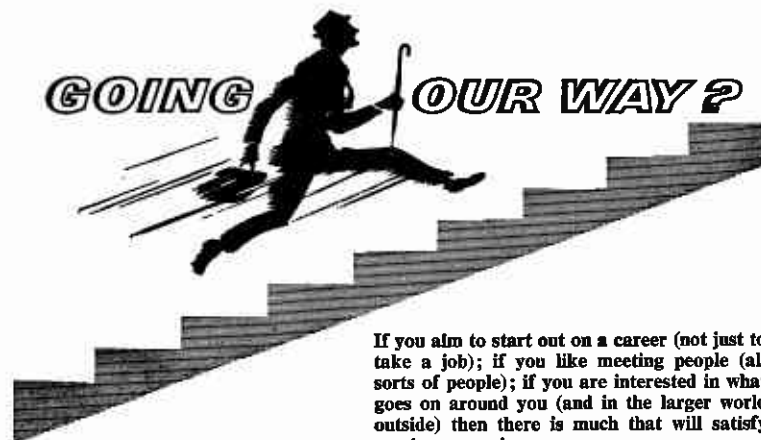
Let me first of all welcome those boys, who are new to the school and the house. I hope that their stay here will be a pleasant and successful one. But let them remember that they have a duty to the house and to the school, as the house and school have to them.

Judging by the successes gained by the house during the Summer term, one might suppose that the majority of the house have forgotten theirs. In the House Cricket Competition the Juniors lacked confidence, and, although they tried hard, because they met with much more confident, stronger teams they had little success. The Seniors, on the other hand, lacked numbers. A hard core of boys, staunch in their loyalty to the house, made up the XI and though not a particularly strong team, they battled on courageously and met with a certain amount of success. Carver and Hargreaves worked hard and were the mainstays of the team.

On the athletics field the house fared little better: in the track events there were no notable achievements; but the team won the Taylor Cup for Field Events, thanks mainly to the stoic leadership of Beatham.

Academically, the house's position has deteriorated even further: in two years the house has fallen from the top of the points list—in points awarded for academic work—almost to the bottom.

The house does not lack potential, as the senior rugby practices have shown already this term; it lacks confidence, enthusiasm and the will to work. The Senior House rugby competition will be of critical importance. I hope the seniors will rise to the occasion and put Woodham's back on the path to greater successes.



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Sport

1st XI

P 11 W 2 D 7 L 2

The season was a disappointing one in some respects. In view of the number of experienced players in the team one expected a much more aggressive approach. Wright, whilst he captained the side well, did not enjoy a very good season. He never found his true form with bat or ball and this put a heavier burden on the other members of the team. Pessell bowled as aggressively as ever and his efforts with the bat put some of his more talented team members to shame. Kirkman had to play the dual role of opening pace bowler and spin bowler. He tackled both jobs well but one feels that he will do better when he is able to concentrate on the one. He will need to take his batting and fielding much more seriously if he hopes to have a future. The only consistent player in the team was Carr. Thompson, P. K. promised a great deal at the beginning of the season but fell away in the middle. He redeemed himself at the end of the season with a brilliant 84 against Manchester G.S. Burgess and Lindsay batted quite well on occasions although both lacked real aggression. Smith-Crallan kept wicket well throughout the season; the mistakes he did make were caused through trying too hard.

There is a great deal of rebuilding to do before next season but what is needed above everything else is a more aggressive approach to the game.

2nd XI

P 10 W 5 D 3 L 2

The team started the season rather badly but improved considerably as the season progressed. Kay captained the side well and set a good example for the rest of the team with his fielding. We saw some excellent close fielding and some good throwing from the outfield, particularly by Jackson. Jackson batted well on occasions although he must learn that not every ball can be hit for six. The other batsmen who showed promise were James and Thomson. Bolton bowled quite well but his action leaves a great deal to be desired. Lunt and Thomson show great promise as slow bowlers and given the will to learn could do very well in the future.

UNDER 15 XI

This team won three matches, lost two, and had three other games cancelled because of bad weather. Pearson, the Captain, had a particularly good season. He was the side's most successful bowler, played some very good innings, and proved himself to be an astute and capable captain. Gaskell had some good

bowling performances, but should take his batting more seriously. Thompson, G. was an excellent all rounder, and scored runs at an astonishing speed on occasions. His twin brother also showed that he has promise as a cricketer. Richards, who had not previously played for a School XI, came into the side after the early matches, but quickly showed that he has admirable powers of concentration as an opening bat. His bowling, though accurate, was never really needed because of the success of the opening bowlers. Saunders and Blackburn never did themselves justice. They need to develop patience and judgement whilst batting, because they are prone to make silly mistakes in the early stages of their innings. If they can eradicate these faults we shall be able to see what they really can do. Howard played much more confidently this season, and was in consequence far more successful. He must however learn to be more aggressive with the loose balls. Oldroyd always tried his best, but has a failing against the shorter balls because he has not yet learnt to use his feet to get to the pitch of the ball. But his keenness to succeed is considerable and he will do better in the future. Booth showed ability and was a useful member of the team.

The fielding of the team was not always good—too many chances were dropped, particularly in the slips, but Heritage as wicket keeper is to be congratulated on his performances. He was very safe and took some difficult catches.

In summary it can be said that the team had a successful season, and above all there was a spirit of keenness among the players for which the captain was largely responsible.

- v. Stockport G.S. (home) Lost by 32 runs
Stockport 116 all out; K.G.V. 83 all out.
- v. Cowley S. (home) Won by 71 runs
K.G.V. 118 for 7 declared; Cowley 47 all out.
- v. Lancaster R.G.S. (away) Lost by 43 runs
Lancaster 81 all out; K.G.V. 38 all out.
- v. K.E. VII's, Lytham (away) Won by 6 wkts
Lytham 52 all out; K.G.V. 53 for 4 wickets.
- v. Ormskirk G.S. (home) Won by 46 runs
K.G.V. 71 all out; Ormskirk 25 all out.

UNDER 14 XI

Played 8. Won 2. Drawn 3. Lost 3.

The season 1963 will be remembered for the all round performances of Newton and Ashworth, and also for one of the finest partnerships recorded in junior school cricket. After dismissing Chethams for 96 in the last game of the season (Ashworth having the bowling figures of 5-38 in 22 overs), the school lost its first five batsmen for 13 runs. There were still 1½ hours left for play when Gilchrist joined Rimmer at the crease. The two young batsmen defied the bowling for over an hour before Rimmer was caught when the score was 49. The partnership

was mainly dominated by Rimmer who scored 28 of the runs, but Gilchrist's patience at the wicket is particularly worthy of mention. We are pleased to say that both these youngsters will be available to play next season.

Rimmer's hard hitting earned him 60 runs during the season, but Newton scored most runs for the team. Newton could develop into a very good batsman with serious effort, and his 102 runs included a very fine half - century against Kirkham. He also opened the bowling in the latter half of the season and enjoyed moderate success.

Ashworth was perhaps the steadiest player in the side and returned bowling figures of 18 wickets for 135 runs. His figures would have been much better but for the many difficult chances missed off his bowling. He was also outstanding in the field.

Ostick had a disappointing season with the bat, but his captaincy improved during the season, and he should develop into a dependable leader.

Haslam was a much better bowler than last year, but Roberts' performance was disappointing. Abram, Miley and Lewin all made useful contributions but Lewin was rather slow and lazy in the field. Downes had a good season behind the wicket.

Colours were re-awarded to Ostick, Abram, Miley and Newton; and were awarded to Ashworth, Downes, Gilchrist, Haslam, Lewin and Rimmer.

Notable performances:—

Newton. 51 n.o. v. Kirkham, 20 n.o. v. Lytham, 16 v. Lancaster, 5 wks. for 15 v. Lytham.

Ashworth. 5 for 12 v. Stockport, 5 for 38 v. Chethams, 4 for 27 v. Blackburn.

Rimmer. 28 v. Chethams, 21 v. Cowley.

Abram. 5 for 6 v. Kirkham.

Miley. 16 v. Blackburn.

SWIMMING REPORT

Captain: J. H. Gall.

Secretary: J. Dickinson.

On 3rd July the team went to Blackpool to compete in the Fylde Inter-Grammar School Gala. We narrowly missed making a clean sweep—winning the Juniors but being beaten in the Seniors by Lancaster R.G.S. In the Seniors everything depended on the last race, but Lancaster won this and so won the match. During the gala P. Rigby, S. Petty, J. Gall and J. L. Taylor broke the record for the 4 x 55 yards medley relay in a time of 2 min. 13.0 secs.; also Taylor broke the record for the 55 yards butterfly in a time of 34.4 secs.

This team is the most successful for many years, and much of the credit must go to the captain, J. H. Gall. His own swimming has as usual been excellent; moreover, he has induced the rest of the team to train, and this has produced good results. We have

lost only two matches this year, and then by just a few points. In both cases we did not have a full team: in fact, in the match against Wallasey G.S. only one regular member of the senior team was able to swim. Despite this, we lost by a mere 12 points—proof that the team is a team and not a "one man show" as many people have said over the last year.

At the end of last season Gall, Farrer, Dickinson, Henry, Smith and Baldwin left school, so the rest of the team, especially the Juniors and U13 team, are going to have to train very hard indeed if they are going to maintain the present standard. In the twelve races in which the U13 team took part during the season they came last twelve times, the only reason being that they did very little training and were very unenthusiastic when asked to attend training sessions.

Full colours were awarded to: Gall, Farrer, Petty, Henry (Reawards), and Rigby; half-colours to Dickinson, Ascroft (Reawards) and J. L. Taylor.

Results of school matches in the 1963 season:

v Bolton School	Won	
v Manchester G.S.	Lost	107—109
v Wallasey G.S.	Won	105—102
v Bury G.S.	Won	125—79
v Leeds Modern S.	Won	104—48
v Manchester G.S.	Won	107—98
v Wallasey G.S.	Lost	132—144
v Rossall S.	Won	102—98
v Rossall S.	Won	107—76
v Lancaster G.S.	Won	55—42
v Hutton G.S.	Won	68—52

On May 17th the annual school swimming gala was held. Results:

200 yds. Freestyle (Open)	...	J. H. Gall (M). 2 min. 8 secs.
25 yds. Freestyle (1st year)	...	L. Biffin (R). 18.4 secs.
50 yds. Backstroke (Senior)	...	P. Rigby (Ed). 34 secs.
50 yds. Breaststroke (Junior)	...	G. Davies (M). 41.4 secs.
Dive (Senior)	...	K. Ascroft (Ev).
Relay (1st year)	...	Rogers. 86.4 secs.
100 yds. Freestyle (Senior)	...	J. Gall (M). 56.9 secs. (record).
50 yds. Backstroke (Junior)	...	G. Lewin (Ev). 39.1 secs.
50 yds. Butterfly (Senior)	...	J. Gall (M). 28.3 secs.
Dive (Junior)	...	A. Clarke (L).
50 yds. Breaststroke (Senior)	...	J. Petty (S). 32.5 secs.
50 yds. Freestyle (Junior)	...	C. Whitehead (W). 32.3 secs.
50 yds. Freestyle (Senior)	...	J. Gall (M). 25.7 secs.
Style (Open)	...	J. Gall (M).
Relay (Junior)	...	Evans. 67.9 secs.
Relay (Senior)	...	Masons. 2 mins. 4 secs.

Ingham Cup for Qualifications	...	Edwards
Lancashire Cup for Lifesaving	...	Evans
Ross Cup for the Swimming Gala	...	Masons
Bradburne Cup for highest aggregate in all swimming competitions	...	Masons

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

After the results given in the last edition of the "Red Rose" there remained two multilateral school matches. And from both the school took credit, being equal first with Lancaster G.S. at Blackburn—especially commendable since we had been beaten by Lancaster earlier in the season. The home five-sided match saw the team coming in a good second to the always powerful Birkenhead team.

The school sent a contingent to the Lancashire Schools championships, and four boys were placed in the first six in their event:—Wright (1st, senior triple jump); Day (2nd, senior high hurdles); Littlewood (6th, junior 220); and Beatham (6th, senior long jump). Wright and Day were selected for the annual Lancashire v. Cheshire match, and both set up unofficial county records for their events. Day went on to the England Schools Championships at Chelmsford, and though unsuccessful in his individual event ran anchor for the Lancashire Senior relay team which came third in the final.

At the end of the season Wright, Beatham and Brankin, who regularly turned in excellent performances, left school: they will be difficult to replace. Wright, besides being a competent high-jumper and sprinter, was a triple-jumper of the highest calibre, and in the school sports he at last passed the 45 ft. mark. Triple-jumping, indeed, was the school's strong point last year, for the team of Wright, Beatham and Day set up a new Kangaroo Club record with a total of 127 ft. 8 ins. (45 ft. 3 ins.; 41 ft. 5½ ins.; 40 ft. 11½ ins.).

Result of five-sided match:—

1. Birkenhead	117 points.
2. K.G.V.	95
3. Kirkham G.S.	75
4. Q.E.G.S., Blackburn	72
5. Bolton	37

W.G.D.

WEST INDIANS AND CRICKET

A roar left several thousand throats, hats were thrown into the air and the sacred dignity of a fine summer's afternoon was shattered. The thousands who had yelled invaded the pitch, thousands of feet trampled across the lush green square. Five stumps disappeared, so did all four of the bails, a bat and a pair of batting gloves. The flood-tide of enthusiasm had overflowed as the West Indian Touring XI had beaten the might of good old decadent England.

Just as everybody had thought public interest in cricket had died never to be revived, along came an outsize hypodermic with an energy-giving injection. Old white-moustachioed gentlemen were awakened from their slumber on the boundary seats to murmur "Ecod!" and complain about these damn colonial upstarts who dared to beat us. A rude awakening it must have been. The West

Indians certainly gave vociferous support to their representatives. Attired in loud calypso-decorated shirts with life-giving bottled sustenance to hand, they sang and danced as their team's score rose, and expressed disgust at some of the delaying tactics which their opponents saw fit to employ. Such scenes as are only normally witnessed at an Everton-Liverpool or a Rangers-Celtic game were the rule. Cricket suddenly assumed a popular image.

Why, even I watched!

The results of all this might be far-reaching, on the other hand they might not. Cricketers and spectators may be woken up and demand more colourful cricket—How many times has that pious hope been uttered? In actual fact what will probably happen is that cricket will revert to its basically boring state. The West Indians will go to warmer climes. The old white-moustachioed men will go back to sleep in the pavilion enclosure. Sales of crates of bottled beer will decline. I can go back to being antagonistic to this most boring of sports.

A pleasant interlude.

W. G. DAY, U6 Mod. Schol.

MASTERS AND FARCES

(2nd. edition)

After the prefects had spent some time getting cold and making obeisances to "Trotters", the senior citizens designed to make an appearance attired somewhat ironically in "colts" shirts. But what was perhaps of most interest was the masters' pet spider, who had broken loose from his bondage and was whistling a happy tune. One must not forget to mention the two prefectorial idlers who were running the touch, both claiming to be bandaged, though only one visibly.

The venerable gentlemen set off to a fine start when a limey connected with the ball and to everybody's surprise, no less his own, discovered he had scored. The bruisers then took matters in hand and the eager left-wing set a shining example by equalising. Some minutes later the centre-forward appeared from a cloud of smoke and the pedants found themselves 2-1 down. Matters were made worse when the ball was suddenly and violently jet-propelled into the net by a gentleman who shall remain nameless, and who then discovered that he was kicking the wrong way.

Percystent play, however, managed to procure another goal for the aged members of the community who were now literally fighting for victory. The game, though, was brought to an untley splendid close with another goal for the younger generation. The masters claimed a moral (fibrous) victory on the grounds that they had put the ball into a net three times—and the prefects had only just done that too.

"CASTRO."

(The author assures us he was aware of the spelling mistakes —Ed.)

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The Royal Air Force

DOWN IN THE NACHTIGALLENTAL

Looking down from my apparently hopeless position, five feet from most things tangible, I saw two men, one in lederhosen, the other in leather knee breeches, walking along the pathway, far below me (or so it seemed). One man grabbed the other's arm, and said in a low voice:—

"Was tut der Junge?"

"Er ist Englisch," said the second man.

"Ah" said the other, and shrugged. Then they walked on down (or was it up?) the path.

When my critics had gone, I turned my mind back to my predicament, and appealed to the reason of my English companions, who were gazing down at me from the top of the slope.

"Can't we go back along the road to that path that leads to the swimming-bath?" said I.

"No. You can, but we're going this way, it's quicker!" shouted the happy band up top.

"Hey, I can't get down."

"Of course you can."

"I can't."

"Yes you can, just run down," came the reply.

"How do I stop myself?"

"Grab that tree as you run past."

"But I'll do myself an injury!"

"No, will you heck!"

"You're all right, up there, but I can't get up."

"Well, we got up, didn't we?"

"Yes, but you . . . er . . ."

Follow that! They were up there all right, but how? They must have gone up this way, unless a miracle had occurred, or a lift had been installed. Wasn't it rotten finding yourself stuck halfway up a valley, with the railway-crossing-gate bells and the church bells of civilisation ringing as if to wake the dead, hammering out glad tiding of comfort and joy only half a kilometre away? If I didn't get out of this mess by half-six, Herr Wentzel's Pension would not be graced with my presence until some kind Teutonic soul sent for the local "Feuerwehr."

"Try again" came the advice of the boys on top.

"Go and get a rope!"

"Don't be daft."

"It's all very well for you!" I bellowed.

"Calm down," said they (in unison?) "and try sliding down on your posterior."

"In these flannels?"

"Well, run down, like I said before, and grab yonder stalwart oak, or whatever it is!"

"Oh, thank you. I've always wanted a broken nose, busted jaw, three smashed ribs and a fractured pelvis!"

"Well come up here then, if you can't get down."

"What do I use for a foothold?"

"Grab that root."

I obeyed, reaching for the thing with my foot, making a right angle between my legs.

"Now what?"

"Grab the bush and haul yourself up."

"And?" said I, having gained a yard or so.

"Work across to this ridge."

To cut short a long story, I eventually reached the precipice, and I must say that it was worth the struggle to see the wonderful view over the car-wheel factory and the concrete-stilted autobahn. In the distance, between the factory chimney and the American Embassy, we could see Cologne Cathedral—just.

Whenever I think of the pub where beer was cheaper than coca-cola, I shall remember the help given to me by my comrades—without them I should still be there—and wish they had been drinking beer instead of 'coke' when I, in gratitude (and at gun-point), bought a round that night.

(This story is, mostly, true. The Nachtigallental is in the Siebengebirge, near Bonn).

R. B. JACKSON, L.V.Y.

BEE CLUB

Treasurer: J. Russel

Secretary: T. Snape

The general apathy towards this society, present largely because of the lack of bees, will, we hope, be replaced by a greater keenness about the bees and equipment which the head-master has kindly donated and the two new colonies which should be obtained by the end of term. We intend to hold several meetings, which will be publicised at a later date, and we hope all who are interested (especially in the lower school) will attend.

THE ANGLING CLUB

On Monday, 23rd September, a preliminary meeting of The Angling Club was held under the guidance of Mr. Longhurst. A chairman and committee were elected and a debate was held to form the rules of the society.

The society has decided to meet once a week when it is hoped that films and lectures will be given; weekend angling competitions will also be held. A discussion was held to decide whether the club should acquire their own pool, but, because of the heavy expense of such a project, the idea was rejected.

The club is determined to promote interest in fishing in the school and will welcome any new members.

D. Pessell (Chairman)

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SCOUTING NOTES

Report of the 31st Southport Troop

This term we welcome a number of new recruits who, we hope, will become valuable members of the troop. Our numbers are consequently raised to 52 (including the thriving senior patrol and two new patrols, the Falcons and the Kestrels, which have been formed this term).

Camp, which this year was at Hartsop Hall near Patterdale, Westmorland, contained a feature new to most of the troop, since the patrol system was used fully for the first time: it proved to be a big success. Both the surrounding countryside and the camp spirit (except for a few minor incidents) were excellent, and the weather was fairly good.

For the first time for many years, the troop was one of the most successful at the Local Association swimming gala earlier this term, and all competitors are to be congratulated. We won the junior relay shield and six individual and team certificates.

Following a closer co-operation with the Local Association, the Seniors formed the main body of those who went on the Langdale hike in early October; after camping for the night in Great Langdale, we hiked over into Easdale and on to Grasmere. There have also been a number of patrol hikes involving a one night's camp in the Skipton, Blackburn and Forest of Bowland areas; and a new idea, a picnic breakfast near Parbold, was tried out in September.

The Parents' Association, formed last term, is now a thriving and active body; this term there has been a very successful coffee evening, and there is to be a dance and, possibly, a troop bonfire. Money-raising activities have been increased since a whole range of new equipment will be needed with the formation of two new patrols. To this end the troop is very successfully selling Christmas cards.

We have also been able to obtain funds for two canoes, which, with the Headmaster's gift of a third, we hope to use in the spring on local canals and other stretches of water.

The standard of testing has considerably increased this term, but there is always room for improvement, and we hope to see many more Second and First Class Badges very soon.

As to the future, plans are already being made for camp to take place next year in Brittany: this will be the first venture of its kind the troop has undertaken. There will also be the Easter Canal cruise, which proved itself a great favourite with those who took part last year. Winter is, above all, however, the time when there is most opportunity to learn in theory what we put into practice in the warmer months, and we hope that this winter, far from being merely a break from outdoor activities, will be rewarding in this way.

H. E. RURLANDER.

THE PRISONER

Although he had forgotten his name,
He still preserved the tiny flame
Of hope, that soon a day would come
When men would take him from his tomb
And set him free once more.
So he talked to himself for hours on end,
Or else to the window, his only friend,
Or, if thirsty, he'd scream to make himself heard,
Though his only reply was the song of the birds,
Or the gaoler's lazy snore.
And he'd look through the bars on the warm, crystal sea,
His mind wandering back to the days when he
Fought with the Spaniards, or shattered the French,
And buried his friends in an unmarked trench
On some lonely, foreign shore.
But the day did come when the doors were flung wide,
When they forced him down to the white-bordered tide
And, steel in hand, a man made him kneel
Where the cliffs touch the sky, where the sea-gulls wheel;
Where he heard the ocean's roar,
As his life ebbed away on the shore.

JAKE, U.V.B.

MUSIC FESTIVAL — October, 1963

What, we may ask, is a music festival for? Despite the fact that it comes under the heading of "publicity and attractions", the Southport Music Festival is primarily for the musicians themselves. People enter, I suppose, for three main reasons—to win prizes, to show their achievements publicly and to learn from their mistakes. The last two have a particular relevance to schools or other youth-groups that enter.

With such things as the school orchestra, where the problem is largely one of balancing the parts and of forming a passable performance standard out of the basic essentials, there is a true need to find out our weaknesses; we have to be judged, not by our own standards of previous performance, but by an objective adjudicator, in public, against similar ensembles.

The test-pieces prepared by the orchestra were "Moderato and Allegretto" by Joseph Haydn, and "Gigue" by Thomas Arne. The orchestra was placed fourth in the section. The adjudicator's critique, it must be admitted, was justified in every detail: we generally tended to lack the correct assertiveness, and the contribution of some younger string-players was rather tentative. But one felt that the encouragement given to all by last year's adjudicator had not served us as it might have. We were told previously that it was musical sense and awareness (a

demand, incidentally, of National Youth Orchestra auditions) that counted. It seemed that this year the section was judged more on professional polish, and that minor (though still important) faults had pulled us down, despite the competent leadership of Principal and Sub-Principal violins Turner and Wood. No mention was made of the Brass and Woodwind sections; we must be contented with the remark that the balance between strings and wind was preserved.

Basically, though, the sense of performing together and the showing of our achievement (in sending once more to the festival an ensemble of strings, woodwind and brass) must be our reward. Energetic planning and skilful tuition on the part of Mr. Wilson deserve our gratitude.

The Brass Quartet entered the "Make your own music" section for the first time, performing "The Four Travellers" by Cohen. The quartet showed the result of much practice and effort and passed the crucial test of playing in public under contest conditions. Again, however, the remarks of the adjudicator showed that the quartet had been judged less on the spirit or expression of the playing than on strict tempo and executive correctness—elusive qualities, mainly because of the degree of difficulty of the piece chosen. Thanks must go again to Mr. Heyes for his leadership and training of the quartet, and to Mr. Wilson for his help.

Two choral groups were entered for the festival, in the sections for Madrigal Singing and for Church choirs. The madrigal group, who performed "Tu Es Petrus" by Palestrina and "O La, O Che Bon" by Lassus, did not have the same success as last year, but, with that success in mind, one can say that the Madrigal Group, as a source of more specialised singing, has a good future. The assembly choir was placed second in the church music section. As only two choirs took part, the contest was naturally declared "against marks only". The assembly choir can be proud of itself, being the only school entry to gain any award.

Despite the lack of success in terms of firsts and seconds, the Music Festival has been one of satisfactory achievements for K.G.V. Each member of the Music Society, one hopes, accepts his limitations, yet with a resolve to overcome them. Soon, we will have to take a deep breath and plunge into preparations for the ambitious concert projected for the New Year.

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OFF THE BEATLE TRACK

In the last few years Liverpool has become known throughout the country for its language, its strikes and its football-teams. Only comparatively recently has it achieved nation-wide adulation as a 'pop-music' centre.

Ever since the days of Rock and Roll, Chuck Berry and Skiffle, there have been many Liverpudlian groups entertaining young people within a ten-mile radius of the city. Since Rock and Roll, however, Liverpool's music has developed along different lines from those of the rest of the country and probably America—while in France and on the continent Johnny Halliday reigns supreme with what is still very crude Rock and Roll. In Liverpool the trend has been towards a sound which is commercial, and which leans towards Rhythm and Blues. It is essentially a group-sound, rather noisy and beaty; its most obvious characteristic is a falsetto male voice producing a harmonious descant; all or most members of the group sing. It has been estimated that there are about 250 groups in and around Liverpool, and approximately thirty have won recording contracts.

As Liverpool's music has developed, various clubs have grown with it: the Cavern Club and the Iron Door Club are probably among the better known of these. The Cavern is a cellar; it smells of sweat and disinfectant and it is dark. During lunch-hours and at night, it is full of teenagers, usually typists, shop assistants, office and manual workers. These people are young, vital, materialistic and physical. Because of their dress and their habits, they might be called louts, although only a tiny minority merit the title—a case of the publicised exception being taken as the rule by an ignorant adult public. The place is packed, too packed to dance or even to jive: the music is deafening, compelling: one has to dance and so the Cavern Stomp has been invented. One feels hot, uncomfortable; the atmosphere is heavy with perspiration, cigarette-smoke and that certain thrilling "Merseysound" that makes it all worthwhile.

A. J. REID, U.6.M.Sch.

THE CAVERN

The subdued teds filed respectfully between the four bruisers and squeezed through the doorway marked "Cavern." The heat wafted up and brought a faint flush to the pale cheeks of the lads. They walked slowly down the worn steps and then the group began:

"Well, shake it up baby now."

Even the teds momentarily recoiled from the din of the booming amplifiers, but, reassuming their nonchalant expressions, they pushed past the preoccupied stompers to the centre of the cellar.

"Work it all out" shouted the lead.

"How crutty" thought the teds, but continued watching the amateurish group with the bored but tolerant expression of the regular churchgoer who is seeing a young curate perform his first mass.

"For our next number . . ."

A tottie walked past. John flicked her on the shoulder and then, as she turned round, pretended to be watching the group with fan-like attention.

"The same old technique" thought Paul. The tottie knew it too and walked on to the "coke" bar.

"Ah've bin told when a boy meets a gurl" yelled the drummer.

Paul moved forward and peered through the smoke at the leather-jacketed, beatle-hair-styled group. Their moronic faces registered utter lack of interest. Like automatons, for no apparent reason, they would turn to the mike and shout:

*"Boys, yeah, yeah,
Well you know ah mean boys."*

The girls sitting round obviously could not care less.

"The Cavern's not the same" thought Paul "no religious fervour"—remembering the university student's phrase. He looked round at the wide-eyed, drugged girls on the front row: at their heavily-kohled eyes, pale lips, back-combed hair and tight skirts two inches above the knee.

"Ma gurl says when ah kiss her lips . . ." Sickened, Paul moved back to his mates. John was stomping with two pretty grotty-looking judies. Without a word, Paul took one.

*"Boys, yeah, yeah,
Don't ya know ah mean boys" . . .*

The girl wasn't interested. She probably came every night, heard the same songs, made the same movements and found a different bloke each time.

The song had changed: *"The world is treating me bad—misery."* Like the 'ravens' on the front row, this judy never smiled. Well, what's there to smile about? Paul looked at the tottie again. She wasn't so bad really. Quite good-looking in a brassy sort of way.

The twangs died away and the lime-lit priests began the ritual again:

"For our father the next hallowed number . . ." Paul kept hold of the girl's hand. Then he turned to her. Good. She fancied him. That would make things easier, he thought. Meanwhile the lead began his preamble:

*"You'll never know how much I really luv you,
You'll never know how much I really cur . . ."*

D. A. TURNER, U6MA.

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"THE OLD CHURCH"

The shadows of the elm and yew trees chased each other along the dusty white aisle and then darkness would pounce as a brooding cloud passed before the moon. Certain parts of this "fretted-vault" building were soaked in crimson rays of the moon which were filtering through the stained glass. Even at this unearthly hour, life could be felt throughout the building, the digging of the beetle into the sagging beams and a shifting noise as if the whole church was on the slide. In the moonlight, the tombs of the men who had ruled and whipped the people, and who hadn't a guilty conscience, could be discerned. Amongst these constant reminders of past misery lay a stone still fresh from the quarry, around which there were still traces of rich soil. The air around the stone still held the tears of the many mourners as this body hadn't driven lesser men but had in fact cared for them and as a result was now lying within the church.

He had been put there only a day ago, a man in the prime of life, married with a happy child; "poor soul he's died of smallpox" was the message that had gone round the village. Actually Dr. Foster, a healthy man, had died of thrombosis, leaving his son Michael and a wife to stand up for themselves in the world. However, he hadn't left them friendless or without any aid, financial or otherwise, and though they faced the world with an all too apparent gloom they knew that they would never become destitute.

Suddenly the mice, rats and spiders scampered and a heavily thumbled hymn book fell to the floor. The long chamber was filled with dragging sounds, the clank of rusted iron on the stone floor and the dragging of heavily shod feet which was accompanied alternately by bouts of heavy breathing and whispering. Suddenly that stone, fresh from the quarry, was aged by a shadow which leaned over it, and appeared to study it ponderously. Then this ghost-like shadow was joined by another who had remained listening by the heavily hinged door as if expecting someone. But nobody came and so he flitted across the church where he too leaned over the stone. The purpose of that rusty piece of iron now became apparent as it was placed in the line of earth around the stone and used as a lever. When this door to the tomb had been removed, it took little time for these men to dig the few feet of rich soil away and uncover the body, which didn't even smell. Again one of the shadows moved across the church and disappeared through the door, only returning after some time with a large bag which bent his figure and contorted his face. The poor earth in the bag replaced the body in the hole and the body went into the sack, "a good night's work." Those children with neither shoes nor

backsides in their pants would receive a decent meal and the surgeons would be contented.

Thirty years later that rough hewn stone was lifted up again. Much to the grave digger's delight, as he hated digging up rotting bones, the body was gone. However, he realised that the body hadn't just sunk deeper and so reported a missing "person" to the bereaved, who now only numbered one as the other bereaved was about to be placed in the empty grave. The doctor's wife had died not in poverty but in the comfort of her son's home, who had now become a prominent lecturer at a medical college. Her last wish had been that she might be laid next to her husband and on this promise she died happy, leaving her son in a mourning which became troubled when the discovery of the missing body had been made. However, he went about his work pretending not to have been affected by this happening but his mind continually nagged about it. One day the College was presented with a skeleton which was supposed to be that of a negro, but it didn't take Foster long to realise that it wasn't a negro but a white man. Then a feeling of peacefulness came over him and this he found occurred every time he was near the framework of bones. So he lived to become an old man, retaining the skeleton after his teaching days were over, drawing comfort from it, whether it was his father or not.

ANON(L6. M.A.)

THIS LIFE

A million outstretched hands and hungry bellies;
And snow falls down so white and stark.
Coal for my fire! Food for my empty body!
God help me—and help all those who have a heart!

Smoky Death swirls round among the cities:
Black-yellow cloak covering the faceless evil.
Men starve: pigs feed and go on living,
And heaven sends white tribute to the devil!

Society breeds the hypocrite and smothers faith.
Outside those Pearly Gates angels chant lies and mourn:
In hell, they say, a demon waits for men to die:
What hope in life? What hope in death? My God, why
was I born?

A. J. REID.

HOT DISCS

The following releases are expected to zoom into the charts:—

"Please don't be bad to me"—by Henry Brooke.

"(I wrote the) Book of love"—by Henry Miller.

"You talk too much"—by Cassius Clay.

"Twist and shout"—by Colin Jordan (a revival of that great oldie by Adolf Hit-ler).

"Blue on blue"—by Lennie Bruce.

"Please Mr. Brown!"—by Harold Wilson.

"Multiplication"—by Mao Tse-Tung (and large Chinese chorus).

"Let's have apartheid"—by Dr. Verwoerd.

"Take a message to Mary"—by Elizabeth I.*

"Don't ask me to be friends"—by Charles de Gaulle.

"Smoke gets in your eyes"—by Joan of Arc.*

"A mess of Blues"—by The Conservative Party choir.

"Friends and neighbours"—by Tunku Abdul Rahman and President Soekarno.

"I don't want to be in the Party with you"—by Kruschew and Mao.

* Re-re-re-re-releases.

A. J. REID, U6 Mod. School.

ANTIQUES AND VALUABLES

T. A. Hopkins, Esq., 3X, gives notice of the auction of all that attractive property described and catalogued hereinunder:—

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FLYING SAUCERS—FACT OR FANCY?

It would be impossible to present a complete case in favour of the extraterrestrial origin of so-called "flying saucers" in the space available. I will, however, present the general facts and let the reader draw his own conclusions.

U.F.O.'s (Unidentified Flying Objects) have not been observed only in the present century, and I have found reports that date back as far as 1290 A.D. They were seen consistently throughout the 17th and 18th centuries. In the 19th century the number of reports jumped to great proportions compared with the previous centuries. In the first part of the twentieth century the number of reports decreased, but then, when the 1950's began, the number of reports increased enormously. For instance, in April 1952 alone there were no fewer than 100 reported sightings of U.F.O.'s. This month was the beginning of what came to be called "The Big Flap" by the American Air Force's Project Blue Book (set up to investigate U.F.O. sightings). During the summer of 1952, 717 American reports came into the headquarters of Project Blue Book. Since 1952 U.F.O. reports have become fewer and, in 1963, only one report has come to the notice of the general public in Britain. However, this report (of a mysterious crater surrounded by markings in a cabbage field) is still unexplained, and bears an uncanny resemblance to another report a few years ago.

Opponents of the extraterrestrial theory think that they can explain away all reports as misinterpretations of familiar objects, or mass hallucinations. These explanations are too naive to be credible in every instance, and, anyway, do not fit the facts of half the cases. An airliner pilot with years of experience does not mistake the reflection of one of his lights for a U.F.O. An experienced fighter pilot does not crash his plane, killing himself, while chasing the planet Venus. Trained radar operators do not mistake false targets caused by weather for fast-moving aerial objects. College professors do not mistake meteors for mysterious, periodically reappearing lights flying in formation. Project Blue Book, which employed experts in radar, astronomy, meteorology and psychology, and also kept hour-by-hour reports on the movements of aircraft and balloons of all kinds over the American continent, had to admit that between 10 per cent and 25 per cent of all reports could not be explained away as aircraft, meteors, meteorological phenomena or just plain hoaxes.

If one takes the trouble to investigate the subject of U.F.O.'s, even only cursorily, it is immediately obvious that the matter is not really one deserving ridicule. If the reader does intend finding out about flying saucers for himself, he must be careful not to take seriously the babblings of the "lunatic fringe" about lost continents, subterranean civilisations and levitation, because they serve only to fog the issue and give a bad name to flying saucers and those

who claim to have seen them. I myself am not frightened to say that I believe in the extraterrestrial theory, and to claim that I have seen an aerial object that I cannot explain except by using the much misunderstood phrase "flying saucer."

A. M. WINTERS, U6.Sc.A.

THE TIME MACHINE

Bright lights shine brightly on nothing as our vehicle hurries away from the nakedness like a beetle scurrying out of the mid-day sun. Effortlessly we swing under the canopy which houses our method of transport into time, transport to a new day. Our machine stands there, chrysalis-like awaiting the chance to burst into life. The departure-point sullenly allows itself to be entered by travellers who shuffle nervous and bleary-eyed beneath the midnight-pointing clocks while their children, wide-eyed with enchantment, explore the new world of night.

As the clocks move past 24 the travellers sleepwalk away towards the machines for their respective time-destinations. With them we move. Our official forms of consent for the voyage checked by uniformed night-people, we step into our machine to seek an empty cubicle for the journey. Alone, we relax and will the empty eyes that peer at the vacant seats from the nearby catwalk to turn away and move on. The bang that tells us that the motor is connected comes and soon we are away, surging up and up through the immense soft sandstone walls of dark night which deaden the noise of the motors. We leave the depths below and skim like a flying-fish along the surface of the night. Beneath us we see, through the wide observation-ports, bedroom lights put out one by one by the wave of darkness. For a short time we ride the crest, watching as orange strips of light are no more and twinkling yellow and blue stars are engulfed by the wave. But now the wave passes on as we detour and push head-long back down into the night, our path bounded by stiff hedges of stone.

Soon a retardation is felt as we reach the time of arrival for some. Nameless faceless travellers stumble wearily out onto a manmade island of light in the seas of dark, only to be quickly drowned as they leave the dry ground of imitation day.

On we rush again, and now, weary, we soon lose consciousness under the heavy pressure of night on the windows and the monotonous rhythm of the engine.

We come round slowly to find that once more there are bedroom lights. Soon grey clouds of misty dawn push under the waning wave of dark; and we rush downwards towards a new day. Into early-morning mists we plunge and emerge alongside trains carrying antlike creatures to the city. Now past the observation-port stream stories of civilisation: battles won, battles

lost; houses built, houses rased; families begun, families ended. Back into time go the stories of nature that have passed unknown in the dark night: hills pushed up, hills eroded; streams dry, streams in flood; creatures wild, creatures domesticated. All these unexplored by travellers taking a brief journey through time.

On all sides the city now spreads and as we glide down towards our time destination we see beings just like ourselves, except they have no identities; no past and no future, only a present.

Now our time of arrival approaches, we feel the last retardation, and then we arrive, at 7 a.m. Passengers stumble from the overnight express train into the innocence of a new-born day.

S. P. HIGSON.

SONNET "ON KENDAL MINT-CAKE"

(Written above Lake Windermere while the other members of the charabanc party were taking alcoholic refreshment).

Blank is my mind like the pellucid lake.

*The trippers round me lie, and softly gaze

Agape at me, as, resting in evening haze,

I suck at ease my sweet Kendal Mint-cake.**

Hard is the earth; transistors round me sigh

O'er vale and pylon; I clutch a panacea,

A Woolie's bargain-buy at one-and-three a

Lump; the froze fish-fingers feebly fry!

Nor fish and chips nor pale ale can repeat

Mem'ries that flash upon the inmost belly

(Which truly has the bliss of amplitude)

So well as Kendal mint, as seen on telly.

Earth has not anything to show more sweet—

A vacant and an inexpensive food!

Notes:

* A biographical note would seem to be required here. W.W. was later found outside a public-house in Cockermouth, obviously under the influence of a surfeit of pale ale and mint-cake. Barker here adds: "He was clutching a lamp-post and, to the amusement of passers-by, was mumbling something about daffodils."

** Here, the rhythm seems to be jumbled. Either some joker has been at the type; or (happy thought!) perhaps the poet is cleverly imitating the effect on the flow of words of a mouthful of this comestible.

ANON. (20th C.).

With apologies to William Wordsworth.

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EATING OUT

To take a meal is a necessity, to eat out is an experience. There are, indeed, those who eat to live and those who live to eat; but whether we be of 'lean and hungry look' or whether we fall under the heading of 'the gluttonous and wine-bibbers,' to eat out on occasion doesn't merely feed satisfaction to the palate, but affords inner fulfilment by stimulating the curiosity and providing exercise for mental faculties which otherwise lie dormant. Moreover, it is capable of raising the ego to tempestuous heights, which make the waves blown up by ordinary success seem shallows.

The first necessity is, of course, to find a suitable place at which to eat. This does not happen to be easy in Southport: a glance at the current issue of the "Good Food Guide," shows that within 18 miles of Southport there is only one place which is to be recommended (and even there the guide points out that the coffee is muddy).

Once, however, the place has been finally chosen and after the appetizer, the menu is to be decided, to which great care and consideration must be given. For me at least the saying of Lucretius—"ut quod ali cibus, est, aliis fuit acre venenum" (one man's meat is another's poison)—holds especially true: I am a vegetarian. This inevitably means some restriction in the menu, but even so I still find there is plenty of choice.

In most restaurants, hotels or inns, standards of etiquette are high, which can turn a meal, for the inexperienced diner, into a nightmare. The experienced diner on the other hand not only takes pride in his own conduct but also accepts high standards of etiquette as correct and proper. Moreover, it's always interesting to learn, if only by bitter experience, of the differing standards of etiquette in various parts of the world.

One rule for the would-be diner is never to experiment—unless you are absolutely sure of what you are going to eat. Speaking as one who has had his mouth burned by pure raw horse-radish and stomach ruined by a pie made wholly of garlic, I consider this rule to be inflexible.

But even the meal itself in no way compares with the accompanying humour: the elderly gentleman to my right who takes his soup to musical accompaniment, with grimaces to which no impersonator could do justice, provides comic relief to the conversational difficulties of his companion, who though possessed of a deaf aid always seems to be tuned in on the wrong wave length.

The last time I dined out, when I overheard the ex-Army-officer type ask for "blue steak" I thought my ears were playing tricks. I looked at the dish when it was delivered and could discern little or no difference from an ordinary steak, until I saw it in section, blood running out, and the inside looking as though it

would have been more suited to a zoological dietary than one prepared for the use of a civilised man (even a meat eater).

Whim and taste are as various as there are individuals who give expression to them, and whose comments are designed to impress more than describe. Eating out could be said with some justification to be a real part of one's education: one learns to discriminate between good and bad, in culinary criticism, in table-talk, and (strangely enough) in food.

Gourmet—Gourmand, U.6.M.S.

SOCKS

Red socks, green socks,
Yellow socks, odd socks,
With re-inforced heels to boot;
To shoe,
To mending
Box,
With large empty
 Gaps
At heel and toe,
Although
They're nylon
Socks.
Dirty socks, mis-shapen socks
Shredded socks, shrunken socks,
That smell of sweaty feet;
And yards
At oily
Docks
Where ships come
 And go
And fall to rust
And dust
As do the
Socks.

JAKE

DARKNESS

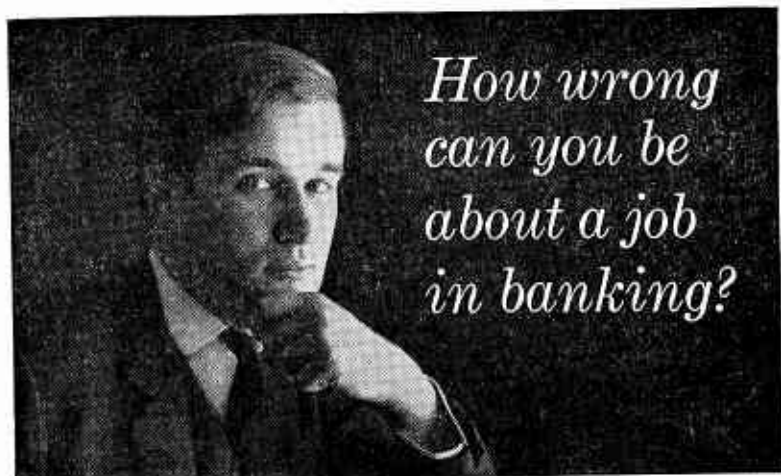
One dark winter night John was going to his country home on the edge of the Yorkshire Moors. He had been to school and because it was winter, by the time he had reached the lane leading to the moors, it was quite dark. Usually he was not aware of the noises of nature but because the wind was howling in the trees and it was dark, the noises seemed much nearer and more eerie. At first he told himself not to be scared; he would soon be home in front of a nice warm fire.

As he got further down the lane so the noises seemed to increase in volume and in number. He heard little squawks and mutterings which he thought were people approaching. Once he heard what he thought to be a shout but actually it was a gate creaking in the wind. He didn't find this out until later as he was sheltering behind a hedge and imagining all sorts of shadowy figures coming down the lane. After five minutes of shivering behind the hedge he decided to continue on his somewhat belated journey. Then John realised that this was the first time he had come home from school in the dark. This he thought to be the main reason why he was afraid. He began to run as he was now feeling the cold. Then he heard a screech which made him run even faster. He was now very afraid.

Suddenly he heard a tapping sound and his heart almost stopped beating. Then a voice said, "Why are you running? Don't be afraid. I was not afraid of you and you were following me. You are young. I can tell by your steps and my guess is that you are afraid of the dark." The kindness of the voice made John less afraid and he felt quite calm. The voice said, "The dark can be your friend as well as your enemy. You cannot see me and you don't seem to be afraid."

Before John had time to think he found himself walking with this kindly man. His quiet confidence made John quite unafraid and they talked all the way to the lights of the lane where John lived. Now John could see the man's face clearly for the first time and it was only then he saw that his companion's walking stick was white.

P. Le Roi (LVX).



"A year or two ago, there I was, about to leave school. Had a pretty good GCE—but I was far from decided about what I wanted to do.

"Then a friend of Dad's suggested District Bank. I certainly hadn't thought of *that*. I'd always thought of banking as a dull and stuffy job.

"But, you know, he told me a bit about working for District Bank. It sounded really rather intriguing. And I found out a bit more from their booklets.

"Dull? Banking's anything but. I'm a cashier at the moment, meeting different people and different problems every day. I've been on a couple of courses already to learn about various aspects of the job—and enjoyed them.

"And I'm getting ambitious. They told me that everyone who joins them is looked on as a potential manager.

"I'm planning to be a *bank manager*! How wrong can you be about banking?"

DISTRICT BANK
LIMITED



OVER 570 BRANCHES

'SCRAMBLE'

with acknowledgement to James Thurber

"Scramble! Scramble!" A high-pitched whine crawled over the airfield, motors revved, doors slammed and the patter of not-so-tiny size-elevens was heard. The cockpit covers screeched back with that horrible noise which is heard when somebody chalks on the blackboard. Men jumped in and another screech indicated that the cover had been closed again. The Squadron Leader led the way down the runway, tapoketa-poketa-poketa . . . poketa-poketa went the fork round the frying pan. "If there's one thing I like it's a nice yellow, frothy, Fanny Craddock egg well scrambled," he thought. Funny smell—look out it's burning over here. A deft flick of the wrist lifted the offending yellow globule up and deposited it in the middle of the pan with a sausage sizzle, tapoketa-poketa . . .

. . . poketa-poketa, twigs snapped as the motor bikes raced up the coarse country track, slithering hither and thither as the riders struggled to retain their balance in the mud. Hoarse shouts from the spectators all warmly clothed lining the churned-up course and cheering on their favourite riders. A foot shot out to help round a corner, a deep furrow was ploughed in the rhinoceros-grey mud, an engine coughed, tapoketa-poketa . . .

. . . poketa-poketa, his heart was beating irregularly. What would he say to her? How could he explain? Why had he gone out with that other bird? What the blazes could he say? There was a noise in the hall as the front door slammed shut with deafening force. The handle on the door slowly turned, the door opened silently and his wife poked her nose in the door. He felt like smashing it down her throat but restrained himself. She came into the room without noticing him and walked straight across and into the bedroom to take her coat off. She hadn't seen him. His nerve suddenly snapped and he scrambled out of the window. Inside, his wife had taken her coat off and begun to look for him. Having realised the house was empty, she returned to the room where he stood outside the window, and impatiently tapped her foot, tapoketa-poketa . . .

WHY ARE THEY HERE?

Why are they here?
What holds them rapt
In this smoky room,
Each table holding a lighted candle,
Each candle lighting up a ghostly face?
Is it the company they seek?
They would answer you in hushed voices "No!"
It is the talking instruments of jazz,

That tear a player's soul,
As it comes alone into this room,
And feels the pulse of life;
These instruments that throw each other phrases
And answer questions.
The whole company are at one,
From the first soul-searching notes,
Till the last soul returns to its case.
How can self-satisfied sheltered people
Not realise why they are here?

E. CRIMMINS (LVX).

MY STAY IN GERMANY—April 20th—July 17th, 1963

On April 19th at 2.30 p.m. a group of about forty students anxiously awaited the departure of their train to Dover, Ostende and Germany, where they were to spend a term of study in a German school. I was one of these students and, although I knew that I would learn and benefit very much from my stay, I know now that what I expected was a great underestimation. Besides learning lots of German I have gained valuable and necessary knowledge about the Germans and their ways of life.

Throughout my stay I attended Helmholtz Grammar School in Duisdorf near Bonn in the morning and I had, therefore, an excellent opportunity of comparing the German and English education systems. The most important difference between the systems, I think, is that German students must study about nine subjects for nine years until they take their "Abitur" when they are nineteen, while the English students can concentrate on three subjects after they have taken their "Ordinary Level" examination when they are sixteen years old. I find that the German system is not so good as the English system, largely for psychological reasons. The German students are not so industrious as English students, although they have much more free time. If you do not like either scientific subjects or linguistic subjects, you must still study them for much longer than an

English student, as the English can give up any subject which they do not like when they are sixteen. This continual study of uninteresting subjects makes the pupil bored and, together with the long wait of nine years till he can take his "Abitur", most scholars in my opinion become, to a certain extent, lazy and bored with their work in school.

The German student has much more spare time than the English student. Whereas the English student must continue to work until 4 p.m., the German student has finished his work at 1 p.m. The English student in the lower sixth form, an equivalent to the pupil of the German "Abersekunda", has also about three hours a day homework. I think that in this aspect the German education system is better, as one has then much more time for sport and reading which the English student can only enjoy at weekend. If we started school earlier in the morning in England we could have as many periods in the sixth form and have, at the same time, more leisure for sport and private reading, which are important for later life.

In the German school I had thirty periods in the week, studying those subjects which I am taking in the "Advanced level" examinations (German, French, History) and also philosophy, a general period, religion and English Literature. Though it was at first very difficult to understand what the masters said, my understanding gradually improved and I learnt a lot in all subjects, with the continual desire of learning as much as possible.

In the afternoon I did my homework for the English and German schools and it was only in the evening and at weekends that I had a lot of leisure. In the evening we went for a walk round the neighbouring district or for a ride in the car in the surrounding countryside. Sometimes we would go to the cinema but on most evenings I would discuss German ways of life, politics and literature, thus learning German points of view and opinions.

At weekends we would go for rides in the car through the surrounding countryside and I now know most of the towns within a radius of about fifty miles of Bonn. Germany, I think, is a very beautiful land: a land where the old castles, town walls and cottages, which are characteristic of the Rhine district, mix tastefully with the new buildings. The broad Rhine with its modern steamers, the green hills hugging its side on which the green pine woods stretch for miles and miles, broken only by the occasional village with its white church, its row of cottages, its old inn and castle—all this enchanted me and convinced me of the fact that Germany is the most beautiful land of Europe. In Germany, especially, everything which is old and beautiful—old churches, cathedrals, houses, mansions and the castles which look down onto the Rhine—all these are preserved, so that it is easy to trace the history of Germany from them.

In my opinion there is little difference in character and ways of life between the Germans and the English. The Germans, however, are much more religious and if an Englishman were to visit any church on Sunday, Catholic or Protestant, he would be surprised by the large number of people who attend church as the German churches are nearly always full or over full. Another proof of this can be seen in the large numbers of small niches, etc., in the walls in many towns, beautifully decorated with flowers and biblical figures. Not only does one see these in the towns, but also in the country, miles away from anywhere, and before the entrance of many small towns, there are notices telling of the time of religious services.

The German has also a great desire to obtain national unity again, as can be seen by the recent visit of President Kennedy. The wonderful reception given by the Germans in Berlin is evidence of the desire of the Germans to unite West and East Germany. The placards "Help Berlin" and "When will the Wall fall?" concealed a tremendous desire to be re-united, which the Soviet Zone would be unwise to ignore.

My trip to Germany, therefore, has not only taught me lots about the German language but also much about German ways of life. Because of my trip here, my vocabulary has increased greatly, as I have continually had to speak in German. I have learnt many new German expressions and because I am continually listening to Germans speaking, my understanding of German sentence construction has greatly improved. Everyone in Germany has been friendly to me and perhaps the greatest advantage of my trip is that a sense of curiosity has been aroused in me concerning the German people, which will help me to continue studying this language with determination, caused by a will to understand a people, which has been so unfortunately treated by history but which is still, however, happy and content with life. This first trip to Germany has inspired me, therefore, to return in the future, to spend many more happy, informative stays in one of the most beautiful lands of Europe.

B. C. BOOTHMAN, L6.M.A.

OLD GEORGIANS' News

H. S. ATHERTON (S. 35-39) has won a prize in the National Productivity Year Competition sponsored by Industrial Development and Construction Ltd. His prize consisted of a visit to the United States and attendance at the International Management Congress in New York.

B. D. COOKSON (Ed. 50-57) has been appointed Classics Master at Altrincham Grammar School.

J. C. CROSSLEY (Ed. 45-49) has had a one-man exhibition of his paintings on view in Birkenhead.

J. M. M. DALBY (Ev. 50-56) has been ordained in the Church of England and is now a curate at Hambleden, Henley-on-Thames.

R. J. HEWETT (L. 48-55) has been elected to the Town Council as Conservative candidate for Craven Ward in a by-election.

D. JONES (G. 32-37) has been appointed Councillor in Crayford, Kent, Urban District Council.

G. H. LLOYD (S. 49-54) has secured an appointment with the Lancashire County Council, having been previously an Audit Assistant with the Borough Treasurer's Department in Southport.

D. MASSEY (Ev. 52-53) who is a regular officer with the R.E.M.E., has been promoted captain. He is at present stationed in Munster, Germany.

J. L. PAISLEY (G. 21-27) has been appointed Deputy Chief Engineer to the Ministry of Transport in London.

J. M. PENDLEBURY (G. 48-56) has been awarded the degree Ph.D. (Cantab.) and a fellowship by the Department of Scientific Industrial Research. He now holds an appointment at the new University of Sussex at Brighton.

J. A. PINNELL (Ev. 42-50) has become a graduate of the Royal Institute of Chemists and has been appointed Chemistry Master at Prescot Grammar School.

L. J. RIGBY (S. 53-56) has obtained his Ph.D. degree at the University of Ottawa, Canada.

I. M. ROSS (S. 39-45) has received the Institute of Radio Engineers Liebmann Memorial Prize for his contributions to the development of the epitaxial transistor and other semiconductor devices. Dr. Ross is director of the semiconductor device and electron tube laboratory at the Bell Telephone Laboratories branch in Allentown, U.S.A. The Liebmann Prize is awarded each year to a member of the I.R.E. for a recent important contribution to the radio art. Presentation was made in March at a banquet in New York City. It consists of a certificate and a monetary award. He has been granted nine patents on semiconductor devices and has written numerous technical articles on his work on semiconductors. He is a senior member of the I.R.E.

H. D. SILVERTON (Ev. 43-51) has won three cups for public speaking in the Montreal Toastmasters Championships.

D. D. STEELE (G. 47-54) has gained a Diploma in Chemical Engineering at the Birkenhead Technical College.

C. TURNER (G. 54-60) who is a trainee with the Ribble Motor Co., has passed the Ordinary National Certificate in Transport with distinction.

P. T. WALSH (R. 49-55) has passed the final examination of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

N. K. WARING (W. 52-57) has been appointed Assistant Manager at the A.B.C. Princess Cinema, Blackpool.

DR. R. WEINBERG (M. 45-46) has obtained a post at the Royal Elizabeth Hospital, Canada, as a paediatrician.

A. T. WILLIAMS (Ev. 49-56) gained first class Honours in the Diploma in Advanced Engineering of the College of Aeronautics, Cranfield. He was previously a Rotary Foundation Fellow and spent a year in Ghana. He has now obtained a post with a firm of operational research consultants.

OLD BOYS' GOLF

On 18th July, 1963, a strong team of Old Boys, including two internationals and several distinguished club golfers, were challenged by the School to a series of 4-ball matches played off handicap. The result was a very narrow win for the Old Boys, with honours going to the school for an excellent performance. After the game both teams, in company with Messrs. Dixon, Higham, other members of the School Staff, and sundry Old Boys, were confident that this event would be the forerunner of an annual match. One Old Boy was so impressed by the event and display of the School that he rashly offered to supply a silver cup for annual competition!

The number of Old Boys who played, could have played, or would have liked to play, prompted talk of the formation of an Old Georgians' Golfing Society. Would any Old Boy, whether a member of the O.G.S. or not, who would like to join an O.G.S., please contact (in writing, before the end of the year if possible) the Organiser:—

Mr. C. B. Smith,
22 Stanley Avenue,
Birkdale.

Tel. No.: Southport 66940.

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