

PROSPICE



The Greenford Chronicle



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PROSPICE 17



The Magazine of
GREENFORD COUNTY
GRAMMAR SCHOOL

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EDITORIAL

Summer term is in some ways the most important and exciting of all. The after-school activities such as choral society and S.C.M. give way to athletics and tennis, and throughout the school, a growing feeling of expectancy can be sensed as the holidays approach.

But before the six long weeks of freedom arrives, there are exams to contend with. For about two weeks, the school is lost in concentration. For the junior forms, the results, although in many cases dreaded, are important enough, but the elder pupils, who have taken G.C.E. exams, await their results particularly anxiously until the end of August. Failure in one subject could either ruin a career or mean another term at school.

When all exams are over, however, the junior forms immediately have to get back to work, envying their apparently lucky elders who are playing tennis. Perhaps in a few years they will understand that this life of relative leisure is a strain after months of trial. There is the whole day in which to brood over the future, and recall to mind some of the hundreds of memories of the past five years of school life. Freedom from such a community is for many rather frightening.

Suddenly, the school becomes close in one's affections and those who have chosen to continue their studies for a further two years in the 6th form become privileged beings, envied by their friends who are about to step out into the world.

J.R.

STAFF

Headmaster : Mr. L. James, M.A., B.Sc.

Senior Mistress : Miss M. H. Drayton

Senior Master : Mr. F. Sheldrake

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Miss B. Owen	Mr. C. Stockford
Mlle. M. C. Callier	Mr. K. I. Stephenson
Mr. J. Coates	Mr. T. H. Robinson
Mr. K. Munro	Herr A. Böisinger

PREFECTS

Head Boy : G. Dunkin

Head Girl : Elinor Jones

Joan Buck	Patricia Welsh
Denise Crook	M. Baily
Jill Goodman	D. Bray
Christine Howlett	A. Cornell
Naomi Landau	T. Durnin
Barbara Luton	J. Lawson
Jeanne McCarthy	



SCHOOL NEWS

At the end of the Easter term Mr. Moran left the school to take up a post in the Midlands and we wish him every success in his new sphere while remembering with gratitude his active interest in many school activities during his years at Greenford.

At the end of this summer term Mlle. Callier and Herr Böisinger return to their own countries again and we hope that they have enjoyed their stay here.

Once again we have had an eventful spring term: a party of 4th formers visited the Ideal Home Exhibition; the Art Class made a trip to the Building Centre of the British Museum; the 6th form Geography Set attended a conference concerning Ghana, which was organised by the Imperial Institute, and the Hockey teams went to see England and Ireland at Wembley. Thanks are due to Mrs. Price and Mr. Robinson for their splendid work in producing the Gym Display, which met with great success. The performance of Handel's Messiah by the Choral Society, under the direction of Mr. White, had a tremendous reception and we are all extremely grateful for the valuable assistance of Mrs. White and the orchestra. The "Hallelujah" Chorus and "Behold the Lamb of God" were later sung at the Easter Service, in which the Reverend Beverage gave the address. At the beginning of the term, Twigg of form 3A was chosen to be a member of the Greenford team in "A Quiz about Books" between teams from various parts of the Borough.

The annual Staff v School Hockey match this year resulted in a draw after a keen sporting battle, whilst later the school enjoyed a resounding victory over the Old Scholars in the Easter holidays. Lastly, the 6th form Zoology Set, under the supervision of Mrs. Dilworth, Mrs. Robinson and Mr. Coates, spent a week at Whitstable on a Marine Biology Field Course.

This term we look forward to the annual school sports and Staff v School Tennis and Cricket matches. Let us hope that this season's Athletics meet with the same enthusiasm as in previous years. In July "Lady Precious Stream" will be presented by members of third and fourth forms after the examinations which, of course, loom very large in our lives at this time of the year.

Lastly in the production of this magazine the editors would like to thank all those who helped, in particular the assistant editors and all those who wrote contributions for this issue. It is gratifying to be able to record that more literary contributions were received than could possibly be printed but the names of those who sent in essays and poems are printed in acknowledgment. Lastly to Joan Buck we say a special word of thanks for her untiring efforts on behalf of the magazine in recent issues and to Mr. L. Gardiner for the photographs reproduced in this issue.

We thank the following for contributing articles for this issue :

Pat Frazer, Tracey, Lesley Heathcote, Anne North, Christine Clements, B. Cooper, Maureen Smith, Anne Harrison, T. Thornett, K. Rhodes, Janet Wilkins, V. Pearce, L. O'Brien, Carol Horne, Lambert, Carole Lupton, Brenda James and Kaye Logan.



SCHOOL SOCIETIES

SCHOOL CONCERT

On Saturday evening, 6th April, the School Choral Society, under its conductor, Mr. Richard White, with the Greenford Singers, soloists and orchestra, presented in the School Hall before a large audience parts 2 and 3 of Handel's "Messiah". The performance was a great success and was enthusiastically received by those present. The solo arias sung by Mary Crapnell, soprano, Hilda Bickley contralto, Albert Petty tenor and George Prangnell, bass, were greatly enjoyed, as was the playing of the orchestra. The greatest triumph of the evening, however, was reserved for the chorus, which after a little initial nervousness gave some really fine singing and demonstrated great volume, richness of tone and evidence of much patient rehearsal and training by their conductor. The two great choruses at the end of part 2 and 3 respectively, the "Hallelujah Chorus" and "Amen", were particularly impressive, and were sung not only with fervour but also with due regard to balance and phrasing. We look forward to further performances of such a high standard.

S.C.M. DIARY

Once again an apology must be made for the lack of group meetings and open meetings during the Spring Term. In fact no proper group meetings were held and only one open meeting was held, on Wednesday, 6th February.

This was devoted to a symposium of religious broadcasting, in which papers were given by members of the S.C.M. on various aspects of this. The meeting was chaired by Rev. D. Patterson who provoked much of the discussion that ensued.

Unfortunately this meeting was not very well attended, because of the other activities going on at the same time, and since there has also appeared to be lack of support among the 4th, 5th and 6th formers, a special committee meeting was held. At this meeting, a delegation, consisting of members of the S.C.M., put forward the view that we were not appearing to be getting anywhere by belonging to the S.C.M. We also thought it a good idea to extend the membership of a society, not necessarily attached to the S.C.M., although run on similar lines, to the 1st, 2nd and 3rd forms. Subscriptions, nights of meetings, plus trips out of school, and other aspects were all topics discussed.

As a result of this committee meeting there was held a meeting, which every member of the S.C.M. had to attend, and in which the general secretary of our area of the S.C.M. explained to us the activities of the S.C.M. and how other groups were organised. Also we were shown examples of booklets which are printed as a guide to discussion groups.

Most members of the committee were pleased at the result of this meeting, but plans cannot go ahead to put our new ideas into action this term, since many of its members have important examinations to work for.

It is hoped that these will be in operation at the beginning of the autumn term, and on behalf of the members of the S.C.M. I would like to ask for the co-operation of every member of the school, in any way interested in such a group, in making this a successful and helpful society.

We regret to announce the resignation of Mr. Field, who has put much effort into the running of the S.C.M.

An area conference of the S.C.M. was held in March, to which five of our members went. They reported having an enjoyable time.

In closing, I would like to thank on behalf of the S.C.M. Miss Jones and Mr. Munro for their work and the time they have given up to help in the running of our S.C.M. group.

JOAN W. BUCK.

IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION

Miss Owen and Mlle. Callier took a party of fourth formers to the Ideal Home Exhibition on Monday, 25th March last. After an early lunch we left school at 1 p.m. and after we arrived there, Miss Owen told us that we were to meet at the spiral at half-past-four, so we all went off on our different ways. Later we all were to make for the food section and after we had been round there, we went to the second floor where various countries, including Ghana, had stands. Unfortunately we did not have time to visit any of the houses on show because there were long queues in front of them. When we had had something to eat, we went through the "Avenue of Carpets" to meet Miss Owen at half-past-four, and I arrived home at 6 p.m.

P.S.

QUIZ

A Quiz on modern and classical literature was held in Hanwell library last January. Four teams from the Greenford, Central, West Ealing and Hanwell sections were competing and an audience of nearly 70 people watched with interest. The school was represented by Twigg of 3A.

The questions ranged from nursery rhymes to the Bible and

the teams were fairly even throughout. The final result, after 1½ hours' time, was a win for Greenford by 3 points from West Ealing, and the winners were presented with book tokens by the Hanwell librarian.
R.T.

P.T. DISPLAY

The school held its gym display on the 14th and 15th March. Mr. James introduced the display by explaining that the items were not meant to be primarily spectacular, but to show the kind of work done during games lessons.

The first item consisted of team games by the girls of 1L and 1J which they played with great enthusiasm. This was followed by an interesting mat-work lesson by third form boys. The second year girls continued the programme with a display of apparatus work, and then first year boys demonstrated their football skill. An intriguing and unusual item in the programme was "The Toymender's Dream", a dance by 1H girls, who, dressed in colourful costumes, represented various toys. Scottish dances by 3A and 3B girls followed. Boys from the 4th, 5th and 6th forms demonstrated a game of basketball, while the girls showed their talents in athletics. The climax of the evening was the item vaulting and agility by boys from the school's gymnastic club. This exercise demanded split-second timing and was carried out with great confidence and skill.

The display was thoroughly successful on both nights, thanks to the hard work and excellent training of Mrs. Price and Mr. Robinson.

W. BIDWELL and J. BYWATER.

EASTER SERVICE, 1957

The Guest Speaker at our Easter Service, held in the school hall on Tuesday, April 9th, was the Rev. W. E. Beveridge, the vicar of the Church of the Ascension, Wembley Park.

The senior choir commenced the service by a rendering of "Behold the Lamb of God" from Handel's Messiah. There were six lessons in all, read in groups of two, following the advance of the Easter story. The first two were read by K. Rhodes and Edwina Parlour, and were followed by the hymn "There is a green hill far away". The prayer offered by the Headmaster was preceded by another two readings by R. Calfe and T. Gallagher. The hymn "When I survey the wondrous Cross" preceded the last two lessons read by Eileen Pope and Pat Fraser.

The address was about the significance of the Cross in life today and how its suffering can be tolerated when God is allowed to come into the situation. The choir rounded the service off with "Hallelujah" from "Messiah" followed by the Benediction. The service was conducted by G. Dunkin, head boy.

JOAN W. BUCK.

LITERARY SOCIETY

Only one meeting of the Literary Society was held last term, when members of the staff and school were invited to read extracts from their favourite books before an audience consisting of members of the society. The variety of readings was very good and with the help of the secretary, Barbara Luton, and an appreciative audience, the meeting was voted a success.

EILEEN POPE.

VITALIS SOCIETY

The activities of the sixth form philosophical and debating society have continued vigorously during the last two terms—both intellectually and socially.

Papers have been presented on such a variety of topics as Modern Music, Flying Saucers, Modern Psychiatry, The Scholarship Stakes and Problems of a Nation. Mr. Spriggs was invited to attend a meeting as our guest and presented a paper entitled, "Some aspects of Physical Research".

The Fifth Annual Foundation Dinner was held on Wednesday, 3rd April at Paul's Restaurant, Ealing—Mr. Goodrham, Mrs. James and Mrs. Price attending as guests of the Society. This was a very successful evening—serving as the essential link between older members and present school members of the Society.

The annual trip of the Society has been arranged for Thursday, July 18th, when members will visit Stratford-upon-Avon—hoping also to attend a matinee performance at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre.

Mr. Dunkin continues as Chairman of the Society, but with the resignation of Miss Howlett as Treasurer, and Miss Jones as Secretary, Miss Pope and Miss Baker were elected to these offices. Many of the present members will be leaving at the end of this term, and the members of next year's sixth form are urged to take full advantage of the opportunities which the Society offers to them—we hope you will find and make the meetings stimulating and enjoyable.

ELINOR JONES.

HOUSE REPORTS

St. George's (Boys)

Two competitions have been completed so far this year, namely the basketball and football tournaments. The football cup, played for by seniors and juniors, went to St. David's. We offer to them our congratulations, and despite the fact that our senior team easily defeated their team 3—1, we had the misfortune to be awarded the wooden spoon. In the basketball tournament I am afraid that again victory went to St. David's, while our House came second, having been well defeated by the champions this time.

Nevertheless, despite our present disgrace, we can look forward to another eventful term, when three competitions take place. The most important of these is that for the Standard Shield, in which every member represents his House, and which is therefore a true reflection of the strength of each House. This Shield, however, cannot be won without every member's pulling his weight (however limited it may be) and by this alone we could, and should, win this Shield.

The Cricket championship also offers us a chance of victory, but more endeavour will be needed to achieve it than was shown in the football tournament. Also some effort must be put into Sports Day, when individualism comes into its own. We would be extremely happy to win on Sports Day, but our great objective is to win the Standards Shield. We have the potential. All we need now is the right spirit.

J. LAWSON.

St. David's (Boys)

The boys' section of the House has done very well this year. We have retained the inter-house football cup for the second year in succession. We also won the basketball tournament this year after being narrowly defeated last year in the final. I would like to congratulate all the boys who represented the house this year for their very good effort. I hope the juniors of the House will take this as an example, and do their best in their first athletics season at this school. I hope the high standard will be maintained during the forthcoming cricket tournament.

B. R. BELL.

St. Andrew's (Boys)

During the Autumn term we cannot claim to have been outstanding, having lost the basketball shield for the first time in three years.

The house football teams, however, did well, and were placed second in the overall results to St. David's, who fielded very strong teams this season.

Looking ahead I have every confidence that St. Andrew's House has the ability to shine during the coming athletics season.

R. ASCROFT.

St. Patrick's House (Boys)

House activity so far this year has been confined to the Football and Basketball Tournaments. In both, the House showed some measure of improvement on last year's performances.

The Football Tournament was judged on the aggregate of the scores of both Junior and Senior teams. The matches were keenly contested and the House did quite well to achieve third place in the face of such competition.

We also came third in the Basketball Tournament although in these games the standard of play was not so high.

I am afraid that the standard of our Basketball leaves much to be desired and I hope that future House Captains will concentrate on remedying this weakness.

The Juniors should be congratulated on their consistently vigorous efforts in all Inter-House competitions.

I am glad to say that both Seniors and Juniors are becoming increasingly "House conscious" and it is to their increased efforts that we must attribute the general improvement in performance. This interest in the House, if it continues, promises well for the Summer Season which is, perhaps, the most important of the year and I hope to see good results in both cricket and athletics competitions.

D. BRAY.

St. George's House (Girls)

On behalf of the House, I would like to congratulate St. Patrick's and St. Andrew's on winning the Hockey and Netball Tournaments and also to thank all our own girls who represented us in these Tournaments. Although the results proved somewhat disappointing, as we gained only third place in both, I am sure everyone played her hardest. The Netball Tournament was the 1st year girls' first and I hope their zeal is repeated on Sports Day.

In previous years we have had more success in winning the Standards Shield than the Athletics Cup. With a little more practice and perseverance we should be able to improve on this.

In addition to Athletics, at the end of term we have the Inter-House Tennis Tournament, which, I believe, is only open to the upper part of the school.

Finally, may I wish every success to all our members during this season and particularly on Sports Day.

BERNICE WALKER.

St. Patrick's House (Girls)

During the Spring Term both the Hockey and Netball Tournaments took place. In the Hockey Tournament, St. Patrick's did extremely well in winning, since the last time St. Patrick's won this Tournament was in 1952, and, needless to say, I am very pleased that we have at last won it again. In the Netball Tournament, however, the result was a very disappointing one and the final position of the house was the exact opposite to our achievement in the Hockey Tournament. A special mention, I think, is owing to the first year girls whose enthusiasm in this Netball Tournament was very noticeable not only from St. Patrick's but also from the other three houses.

I would like to thank all the girls of the house who took part in both of these tournaments and to congratulate, on behalf of the House, St. Andrew's House on winning the Netball Tournament.

On Wednesday, 3rd July, Sports Day will be held and though we have won the Robinson Cup for the last three years, I wonder if the House can beat the record of three successive wins of this cup by holding it yet another year. Only with hard work and determination from the whole House will we be able to do this. Good Luck for Sports Day and the rest of the season.

BERYL WOLFE.

St. David's House (Girls)

Our only House activities so far this year have been the Hockey and Netball Tournaments. I would like to thank all the girls who took part in these, and also to congratulate the winners, St. Patrick's and St. Andrew's.

We were only narrowly beaten by St. Andrew's House in the Netball Tournament and perhaps next year we will have better luck.

The Hockey team, however, did not do as well this year as they did last year, and tied for 3rd place with St. George's. There was plenty of enthusiasm, but I hope there will be an improvement in our position next year.

I also hope that St. David's will have success in Athletics and Tennis this term.

JEAN BARTLETT.

St. Andrew's House (Girls)

First of all I would like to congratulate all members of the house who took part in the Netball Tournament this year, especially the first formers. Your efforts were well rewarded when we managed to beat St. David's although very narrowly, for the Cup. The Inter-House Hockey Tournament proved very exciting this year as it was not until the last match between this and

St. Patrick's House had been played that the destiny of the Hockey Shield was decided. St. Patrick's won a well-deserved match and thus the Shield. I would like to thank all the girls of St. Andrew's team for playing so hard and well.

For the rest of the school year we will be concentrating on Tennis and Athletics. I am sure that if every girl tries as hard as she possibly can for her Standards this year, we will have a good chance of winning the Standards Shield, which we have never yet managed to do. I also hope that our position in competing for the Robinson Cup will improve considerably on Sports Day this year.

JEANNE McCARTHY.

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LITERARY SECTION

SUMMER

Summer sun is coming.
Winter days are past.
Busy bees are humming.
Summer's here at last.
Pretty flowers are in full bloom,
Birds are in the trees.
Everything is bright at noon
In the gentle breeze.

P. OSBORNE, 1L.

SUMMER

When Spring has gone
And Summer has come,
The birds sing all the day;
From morn to eve,
The quivering leaves
Shine brightly in the sun.
In summer when the oak is green,
I climb right to the top;
I can see the little birds,
They don't walk—they hop!

SUSAN SMITH, 1L.

MY PETS

I have three pets. They are a cat, goldfish and tortoise.
The cat is black and four years old. She is called Bundhi.
The tortoise is brown, of course. His name is Taffy. He is very tame. If you tap on his shell, he pokes his head out. At the moment he is hibernating.

The goldfish is reddish-orange. He has a black spot on either side of his face. His name is Sammy.

Sometimes the cat balances on the edge of the goldfish tank and drinks the water. She does not harm the fish, though. She also has a game with the tortoise, running round him in circles.

SANDRA SAINES, 1L.

SPRING

The winter now has passed away,
And in its place comes Spring so gay.
With flowers nodding in the breeze
And children playing 'neath the trees.

In Spring the flowers begin to grow,
And in the garden, row by row,
We see daffodils and tulips there
And crocuses and blue-bells fair.

The birds come back from far hot places,
And with a smile upon their faces
We hear them sing their songs so sweet,
Accompanied by their "tweet, tweet, tweet".

JENNIFER JOY, 1L.

RAIN

Pitter, patter on my pane,
Tap the little drops of rain.
Threatening clouds in the sky,
Thunder coming by and by.
Shining puddles in the street,
Children paddle with tiny feet.
From tree branches, dingy brown,
Silver streamlets trickle down.
Sheltered 'neath their mother's wing,
In spite of rain the birds all sing.
Baby seedlings drink away,
Till golden blossoms bloom in May.
Pitter, patter on my pane.
Busy little drops of rain.

JANICE BUCK, 1L.

"X"

I know a girl, I'll call her "X",
She is in form 1L.
But when detention she suspects,
My goodness, she works well.

ANON.

AUTUMN

The Autumn leaves are falling,
Yellow, brown and red.
The wind above is calling
To the empty flower bed.
The leaves are being gathered,
To make a bonfire bright.
The little birds are feathered
Already for their flight.

The last fruits of the Summer
Are safely gathered in,
To be eaten by the fireside
Ere the Winter storms begin.

GILLIAN JAMES, 2W.

STORMY LAND'S END

As evening came to Land's End
The wind grew fierce and free
And no one could the temper mend
Of the dark tormenting sea.
The waves beat heavily on the beach,
Their spray a glittering shower
Flinging the pebbles out of reach
Of Neptune's tempestuous power.
The lightning flashed, the thunder crashed,
The rain it fell in torrents.
Folk in panic for shelter dashed
To wait for brighter moments.

YVONNE BLOIS, 2W.

WHICH CHANNEL ?

Channel one or channel nine ?
That's the question now.
Mother wants the B.B.C.
And oh, there's such a row,
For father wants the I.T.V.
—There's boxing on, that's plain.
And me—I want to do my work,
Or I'll get it wrong again.

T. DIXON, 3A.

EVENTIDE

See the sunshine slowly fading.
Watch the setting sun go down.
Wait for darkness—purple shading
Descending softly on the town.
See the lasting rays of sunlight
Tint the sky in shades of pink.
In the gently waning daylight,
Our first star begins to wink.
Darkness now is drawing round us
Creeping closer, closer still,
The moon is out; her beams surround us,
Lighting every vale and hill.

ANGELA GIMSON, 3A.

THE SHEPHERD

Day after day, week after week,
In weather warm or cold,
The aged form braved rain and storm,
Faithful to sheep and fold.
From morning mist till dusk's calm wings
Unfurled in solemn vow,
Only the sheep and green hills know
The kindly wrinkled brow.
There was none to see the weary smile,
Or features, pale and wan,
And only the wind took the meadow path,
When the old, grey head was gone.

JANET ROBERTS, 3A.

THE STAG

With head held high
He comes slowly
Down the glen.
His kingly crop shows dark
Against the stream.
With head held high
He goes, slowly
Through the glen.

K. J. TEGG, 3A.

DAYBREAK

Slowly, majestically rising,
Turning the clouds to gold,
Bringing the daylight with him,
A wondrous sight to behold.
Shining in all his glory,
Bringing a day bright and new,
Nestled in soft fleecy clouds
Tinted with rosy hue.
Time for birds to awake
And sing to a bright new day.
The sun, now a shining bright orb,
Majestically goes on his way.

JENNIFER BLACKER, 3A.

A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

About two weeks ago, I received a card from the dentist asking me to go and see him. I did not relish the prospect of meeting him again but, with my mother pressing me to go, what else could I do?

The following Friday a very worried girl knocked on the door of the dentist's surgery. A grey-haired lady with a white overall on ushered me into the waiting room, flung two magazines at me, and hurried away. This depressed me. I looked around at the bare white walls of the waiting room and I felt sick, as I always do before a Latin exam. I had a feeling that unless something happened, I should be ill with fright. At last, through a little door, appeared the lady again. My hopes rose. I thought perhaps she had come to tell me that the dentist was ill, perhaps dying (anything to stop me from having my teeth filled). Alas, all she wanted to tell me was that my appointment card was needed.

Another ten minutes passed; nothing happened. Those walls and the endless ticking of the big grey clock over the mantelpiece wore my nerves. I knew that I must do something. I paced up and down the small room and I knew then how a caged animal must feel, securely imprisoned in a small space. Suddenly a dapper little man with a long neat moustache and a white overall appeared. This was my dentist. He greeted me with a smile and cheerfully enquired how many teeth I had to have filled. I told him this, a grim look upon my face. We went into his surgery and I thought of the heroic way in which I was to die. The newspaper headlines flashed before my eyes and I thought—ah, St. Gayle.

Row upon row of different coloured bottles met my eyes. All had little labels tied to the neck of the bottles and these annoyed my untidy mind. The walls were covered with gruesome notices enquiring whether I had cleaned my teeth last night or whether little son Roy had been inoculated at six months against chicken-pox. I was not interested. My eyes were firmly fixed on a chair in the middle of the room. This was to be my death-bed, I presumed. I sat myself in it and clutched a glass of water in one hand and a sticky handkerchief in the other.

I do not remember the next part very clearly except for the nerve-racking drill, which, every few seconds, managed to hit a nerve in my tooth. Every time this happened I let out a terrified "Ow!" which made him apply the drill even harder. At last the painful operation was over. I staggered out of the surgery, clutching the handkerchief, thinking all the time that I was dying. After a little rest in the white-walled room, I managed to stagger home only to realise that I could hardly bear the pain of the tooth-ache which I had in the other jaw.

GAYLE COLYER, 3A.

AN INTERESTING HOLIDAY

During the summer of 1956 I went to Mexborough for four weeks. Mexborough is a small town near Doncaster. These four weeks were spent in the normal carefree way; a long walk every day, a quiet evening listening to the radio and then early to bed.

For the fifth week we spent a pleasant time at Cleethorpes, some seventy odd miles away. We stayed in my aunt's bungalow and we were very comfortable. At the camp we could go in for all kinds of competitions for both young and old. The beach was only five minutes' walk and the town only fifteen minutes away. We had a wonderful week at Cleethorpes and at the end of it we set off for our next destination.

We drove in our car to New Holland and then crossed on the ferry to Hull and continued to Bridlington. At Bridlington we stayed in a bungalow on top of a cliff. Below the cliff was a bay called Thornwick Bay. This bay was one of the most beautiful bays that I have ever seen. The beach was made up of white rocks cut in the shape of steps. In the sun the steps looked like white marble.

After a wonderful week we returned to Mexborough and then London. After travelling over 750 miles we were pleased to be able to rest for a day before coming back to school.

EILEEN WOODS, 4C.

A DUSTY SCENE

The horses strained at their harness, urged on by the painful whip which cut their hides till blood matted their hair. Their mouths foamed and the bit ground into their mouths, dimming their senses. Their hoofs sent up electric shocks caused by the heat of the endless journey. The dust was in their eyes and in their mouths, working its way into intestines, choking and stifling them. The fetid, close atmosphere caused by the dust and sweat of the animals added to their discomfort as their tormentor repeatedly lashed out at them. The dust became intense and their agony became greater. The harder they raced, the more the agony grew. Their hearts furiously pumped out new blood only to return at slower speed. The grit went down their throats like hot needles piercing a baby's skin. The bit suddenly became unendurable, distorting their mouths mercilessly. The brake was on, but the dusty, crazy horses still charged on. Gradually they slowed down to a canter, and finally stopped. The pain could be felt even more now as the horses slowly gathered their senses. They trembled and whinnied pitifully, not understanding their overall pain. The bridles and harnesses having been removed by their Mexican driver, they were led from the shafts into a rough corral. Their only medicine was water covered by dust. No lush green grass was there to comfort their tortured bodies, only more



School Choral Society



First Eleven Football Team

Photo : Gardiner



First Eleven Hockey Team

Photo : Gardiner



Members of 1st and 2nd teams, School Basketball
Photo : Gardiner



Marine Biology Group at Whitstable

dust, grit and desert. Their driver came across to them and shouted vulgar abuse at the harassed horses. Then he shouted towards a ramshackle hut, "Mama, the dust storm comes".

A woman rushed from the cabin. Her face was pale at the statement of the boy. She ripped her apron into strips and walked towards the corral. She bathed the horses, then tied the water-soaked clothes around their eyes and mouths. Quickly she took all the water and food into the house; then came out with a peculiar bent nail which she securely fixed into the covering of the well. The wind began to howl and a greyish black cloud was formed on the horizon. It drew nearer and nearer, bringing with it a suffocating atmosphere. The house was shuttered as the cloud enclosed it. Dust blew everywhere. Nothing was visible. The horses bunched together for protection. The ordeal they had previously experienced was nothing to this. They had no chance now except to let nature take its course and to endure.

DIANE PHILLIPS, 4A.

THE POPULARITY OF THE DETECTIVE STORY

The Detective story has become, in the last few years, increasingly popular. Perhaps this is because more people like stories where their imaginations can be exercised to the fullest advantage: where they can read of the murderer's thoughts in his "last hours" and the "inside story" of how a detective works. To some people there is nothing so pleasing as getting into bed and reading a spine-chilling detective story. For everyone agrees that the mind imagines more thrilling and frightening things at night than by day, and so the detective story seems better when read at night in lonely surroundings than by day in cosier surroundings.

In newspaper surveys it is said that Detective Stories are in the "middle-brow class". That probably means that they are read by the ordinary people seen in the buses and trains each day. For stories are usually easily digested and followed and give the readers, who for the most part do not have an exciting life, a chance to become detectives in the comfort of their armchairs.

There are various types of Detective Story. Some start with the actual crime, while others start in the Detective's office, or with the startling words, "I remember the day they hanged my mother". It is the type of beginning which first tempts the reader to start the book. So it must be as startling as the one above, intriguing, or frightening. The most popular ending is when the detective has all the suspects in one room and dramatically declares the guilty person. This short and quick method of ending a story ruins it unless "put over" to the reader in an ingenious way. Also this way of ending, especially in dramatised stories, has become out of date.

The author of a Detective Story must have a great imagination and, of course, a knowledge of crime and detection. A few of the detective story authors were once in their lives something to do with the Police; some may have even been criminals. Most authors must have the right atmosphere before they can start to write their book. One such authoress, before writing her detective play, had to have the actress playing the leading part, live with her for a few weeks before the right atmosphere for the plot was created.

Many of the Detective Stories have been adapted into plays and have proved very successful. Agatha Christie, the popular detective novelist, has at least one of her plays running in the West End at the moment. Also many films have been made concerning the lives of the Police Force and Detectives or C.I.D.

Curiously enough, American Detective Stories have not proved so successful, although the television serial "Dragnet" has been popular with the comedians who are always imitating it. Certainly Jack Webb's low drawling voice saying, "I want the facts, ma'am, just the facts", does not give such a good impression of the Los Angeles Police as does "The Blue Lamp" of the English Police and Detectives.

VERONICA EXLEY, 4B.

A VISIT TO THE BALLET

Ballet is not a subject many teenagers appreciate in this century. Watching ballet is very relaxing but can be boring if you do not know the story behind the ballet. Dancing is one of the many ways of telling a story. The dancers need a lot of imagination and feeling to tell the story to the audience.

The classical ballets all relate a story but many of the modern ballets are not so easy to understand. Some ballets are for special occasions. "Homage to the Queen" was produced on June 2nd, 1953 for the Coronation. Ballets like "Street Games", "Sailors Return" and "Rodeo" are exactly what their titles describe. Many of the ballets are very dramatic, for example, "The Cage", "Le Jeune Homme et La Mort" and "A mirror for Witches".

Ballet first started in France; but the finest dancers in the world come from Russia although the English dancers are very good. When going to see a ballet, you must remember the hard work and great physical and mental strain endured by the dancers.

JILL SMITH, 4C.

MOCK LAMENT

We must work hard for the "mock". We must revise for the "mock". We must concentrate on the "mock" and above all we must pass the "mock"! These words have been drummed into our

ears for nearly five months and now there we were with them all behind us. How peaceful but dull it was to be back to the old routine of forty minutes of this and forty minutes of that. Oh, for an afternoon of revision—reading a thriller!

We all filed in looking at one another and wishing we had done more revision. We sat down and took our time in getting our pens and pencils out—then all was quiet. The only noise to be heard was the turning over of question sheets, then sighs and gasps and about fifteen minutes later a slow scratch as the pens began to move slowly along the lines:

Chartist Movement,
Corn Laws,
Gladstone and his acts,
Wellington killed Napoleon,
I wish I learned the facts!

Such silly things seem to happen in examinations: everyone's brain goes blank, and even the person who sits next to you seems to sense your discomfort, for candidates seem to wear very odd expressions, such as, "can't do it", and, "I've finished a three hour paper, two and a half hours too early".

One of the difficult problems is revision. When can we revise? We cannot all watch Television and do revision at the same time. It's distracting and how can one do it in the dark at the cinema? Ah well, back to my subjunctive and Weston's differential pulley.

ANON.

PEN FRIENDS

People look surprised when I tell them that I have over 20 pen friends in different parts of the world. Sometimes I wonder myself how I came to have so many. Five years ago I had only one, a girl who lives in the U.S.A. The next girl I wrote to lived in Canada. For a year I corresponded with just these two girls but after that I acquired first one and then another pen friend until everyone except myself lost count of how many I had.

It was in 1956 that I acquired most of my pen friends. When I came home from school one day in February, I found a letter addressed to me from a girl in Switzerland. I was very surprised as I had no pen friends in that country. Two days later I received seven more and on the following day another eight, making the total within two weeks over thirty letters from people in different parts of Switzerland. I was really very bewildered, however, as I had no idea how so many people in a foreign country knew my address. I also had no idea how I was going to write to all these people. Then I received a letter from my pen pal in Germany and she calmly stated that she had sent

my name and address to a Swiss magazine, saying that I wanted a Swiss pen friend. It took me several weeks to find people who were willing to write to these Swiss boys and girls. Even then I was left with about nine or ten addresses, and, not wanting to disappoint any of them, I answered all their letters.

In the Summer of 1956 I went to Germany for my Summer holidays and there met many more people. I had, when I came home, several more addresses to add to my ever-growing collection, bringing my total number of correspondents up to twenty.

Having so many German-speaking pen friends has helped me greatly in my knowledge of that language and I have also learnt many things about the way of life of people in different countries. On the other hand I find that my purse is a good deal more empty every week, after buying postage stamps, than it used to be.

I have had some unusual gifts sent to me, including an Olympic Games handkerchief and a book written in German.

One of my pen pals in Switzerland has invited me to spend the Summer holidays with her, but that will be another story which you may read about in the next magazine.

JULIE CROMPTON, 5B.

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF A PERSON I WILL NEVER FORGET

Sixteen of us were staying in a French hotel, at a little sea-side town near St. Malo. We had been given the annexe to ourselves, and every day we would bathe in the sea and sunbathe on the beach a few yards from our door. In a foreign country one always seems to meet more unusual people than at home, just because one is more alert to everything new, but particularly I remember one "character" whom I shall never forget.

I was coming down the three flights of wooden stairs from the bedroom four of us shared, when I heard English voices raised in attempts at French conversation and, on turning the bend in the stairs, saw most of my companions clustered round the door, talking and laughing excitedly. I sat down on the fifth stair, because I could go no further until everyone moved, and looked to see what the animation was about. All the girls were holding bracelets and silk scarves and examining them with delight. This was my first introduction to "Georges", who stood on the doorstep in the brilliant sunlight arguing briskly the merits of his goods and the prices he was asking.

Georges was short and wore a black beret, typical of every Frenchman. But Georges was not French; he came from North Africa, and he constantly and proudly asked us: "Do you speak Arabic?", because he did, fluently. His face was brown and wrinkled, and he was never without a smile, whether you bought anything or not. He carried a leather satchel full of scarves and

jewellery, and on his back he always had a great roll of carpets for sale. Immediately everyone was eager to buy from him, and having previously been warned by "those who knew him of old", we bargained extensively with him in the confusing and heathen French currency, rapidly translating everything into English. Eventually we all settled our transactions to our satisfaction, and, as we discovered later, considerably more cheaply than in a conventional shop, and settled down in the scorching sun to talk to our newest acquaintance.

Luckily he spoke English quite well, for our French was far from perfect, and he had evidently picked up our language from tourists. When you bought anything, he called you "Mademoiselle Charmante", but when you did not, you became "Mademoiselle Manchester"—why, we never discovered. He delighted in calling everyone after English towns, and aired his English with childish pride. But when he spoke Arabic, we were all struck dumb, and could not retaliate in any way, so strange did the language sound.

We saw Georges a great deal after that. He could often be seen with his great roll of carpets and his brown, wrinkled smile. Of course we all had to photograph him, holding up his coloured wares and bargaining furiously. He told us the stories of the bracelets, about the Hand of Fatima which hung from every one, and was a sign of good luck. He assured us of their value, and of how beautiful we were when we purchased his goods. Georges was part of the scenery: we became quite worried when he was missing for several days; but he always came back. Where he came from and where he went to was a mystery, but he had been there since anyone could remember, and I like to think that if I go back again, he will still be there.

MADELEINE COLE, 5A.

A ZOOLOGICAL DIGRESSION

I have just returned from a voyage of Discovery and Exploration to Yurk Island. (An island, as everyone knows—or should know—is a piece of water entirely surrounded by land). Naturally and of course, the first step was to determine the precise geographical location of the Island, it being movable. I found it to lie somewhere between San Francisco and Auckland, N.Z., just off Cape Town.

Having thus exactly pinpointed its position on the map (with a needle), I proceeded to do what explorers the world over have done for centuries, namely: to stab a flag carelessly in the solid granite foreshore, fling back the wooden block which in moments of delectable determinism I am wont to call a head, stick out what chest I have, and loudly declaim in accents Dickensian, "I hereby claim this virgin land in the name of the great, nay, glorious Amalgamated Union of Explorers, Discoverers, Finders, Keepers,

and All Other Such Unconnected Persons, Organisations and Uncommunicative Bipeds". (And, believe me, that takes a bit of saying in one breath at 68 decibels).

The island was originally known as the Fustist of the AUEDFKAOSUPOUB, but this was later changed to Yurk Island, it being, surprisingly enough, the sole habitat of the Greater, Lesser and Least Yurks. These interesting animals I now propose to describe.

There is no relationship of any kind whatever between them, and they are only called Yurks because they live on Yurk Island.

The Greater Yurk is 35 feet long, 1.002 inches wide, and is the proud possessor of nineteen legs, 3 red, 11 purple, 2 white and 3 yellow. The colour of the body is difficult to describe since it is transparent. It lives only on hill-tops, and eats small creatures, such as snails, slugs, worms, scorpions, crocodiles, etc. It cannot defend itself from attack, having been brought up to believe war is vulgar, and lacking in dignity. WARNING: if you intend to study this creature in the Zoo, do not carry about your person more than two hydrogen bombs, as the Greater Yurk has acquired a great partiality for such delicacies, but can only detect them in quantities of three or more—possibly because the carrier glows such a delightful shade of Shocking Pink.

The Lesser Yurk is merely an intelligent, contractile, millibrachiate tentacular pseudo-coelenterate, and as such lacks any outstanding attraction for scientific investigation. A few details will suffice. When tickled, it emits a horse-laugh (strange, to say the least) and a large number of radioactive nig-nogs. When boiled, it tastes like tripe and onions, with neither tripe nor onions. And so we pass to:—

The Least Yurk. This is a friendly little fellow, 20 odd feet long, with 20 odd feet, covered in sticky green slime, and smelling of sulphuretted hydrogen. It possesses thirteen rows of twenty-five-inch spikes down its back, which, it can, and does, project with unerring accuracy up to a distance of 500 yards in any direction. It also has an inferiority complex, and, in consequence, is difficult to approach. But there is a chink in its armour; a liking for Rock'n'Roll records. Not, I hasten to add, to listen to, but to eat.. Strangely enough, it evinced no interest in Tchaikovsky. I should perhaps explain that this was a member of my expedition—a tone-deaf native of down-town Chicago. Another peculiarity of the Least Yurk is its tendency to hurl explorers, discoverers, etc., over a 522 feet high cliff, to see if they bounce. As yet, none have, possibly because of the whirlpool below the cliff. This habit of the Least Yurk may also possibly have some bearing on the surprising diminution of the membership of the AUEDFKAOSUPOUB. The last lad to attempt to contact them was entirely successful, insofar as he was contacted by no less than 3,249 examples of the armament of the Least Yurk. Need-

less to say, the six cubic inches of him that remained were afforded full military honours, a fact which will doubtless console his widow.

Unfortunately, this event heralded the end of the expedition, since the other members thereof were feeling home- and sea-sick (I have mentioned the Island was movable). I shall return there as soon as possible, correctly equipped. Does anyone know where I can acquire a suit of armour in mint condition?

D. J. HAUNTON, 6L.

BONN

Bonn, die berühmteste Grosstadt Westdeutschlands, liegt am Rhein, gegenueber dem schönen Siebengebirge. Diese grosse Stadt ist seit mindestens 2000 Jahren bedeutend, als Römische Legionen hierher kamen. Im dreizehnten Jahrhundert wurde sie die Residenz der mächtigen Kölner Kurfuersten und Erzbischofe. Beethoven ist hier in 1739 oder 1740 geboren. Man besucht noch das Haus in der unbedeutenden Gasse, um die Zimmer zu sehen, wo der Meisterkomponist als kleines Kind wohnte. Bonn besitzt auch eine alte Universitaet, die zwischen 1697 und 1725 gebaut worden ist. Aus diesem Allem ersehen wir, dass Bonn schon seit vielen Jahren Kulturzentrum ist.

Seit 1945 aber ist Bonn wegen seines Bundeshauses vielleicht am bedeutendsten, das sich am linken Ufer des Rheins als riesengrosses Denkmal erhebt. Von seinem graubemalten Plenarsaal aus mit dem schwarzen Adler an der Wand wird ganz Westdeutschland beherrscht.

JANET RICHARDS, 6L.

A CULTURAL HOLIDAY

In the midst of a French Rail Strike about one thousand sixth-form students left England to spend an enjoyable ten days in the Student Quarter of Paris. The journey was uneventful until we reached Dieppe and found no trains running to Paris, so we had to complete our journey by motor-coach.

We stayed in three "Lycées" which were divided into many "dortoirs", and quickly settled in. The food was excellent and was served by French waiters.

Being a cultural holiday, the object of it was to live in France and mix with French people in order to learn their ways. Also a series of lectures was arranged to afford help to us poor sixth formers in our coming French exams. These lectures were excellently rendered and very informative, and our mornings were devoted to them.

Our afternoons were spent in sight-seeing, on occasions by means of a coach, but mostly "à pied". We were accompanied

by French guides, who were collected from the various schools and colleges around Paris. These same were very friendly and knowledgeable. The visits included Le Château de Versailles, Montmartre, with its Sacré Coeur, Le Quartier Latin, l'Île de la Cité, together with Notre Dame and Le Palais de Justice, Le Louvre and several churches. Most people climbed to the top of Notre Dame to have an aerial view of Paris and many journeyed to La Tour Eiffel for the same purpose.

After our evening meal at seven o'clock, we were free to find our own amusement until a quarter past ten, when we had roll call. This time was spent going to cinemas or theatres, travelling by Métro or bus to see the illuminations, going for night promenades, or sitting drinking coffee in the pavement cafés.

On two nights, however, we had pre-arranged trips. One was to "La Comédie Française" to see "Le Mariage de Figaro". This was acted superbly, though at times the French was hard to understand.

Our other trip was to have been down the Seine, following the same course as the Queen did, but unfortunately the "Bateaux Mouches", which were to take us, came out on strike that evening. Instead we made a trip round Paris by coach which was not very much enjoyed.

JOAN BUCK, 6U.

"TOSCA"

When we knew we were to be the lucky ones to go to hear Puccini's "Tosca", we were really pleased and excited. "We" consisted of Mr. and Mrs. White and a small party from the third form.

Everything went as planned, and at 6.45 p.m. we were sitting in our seats waiting for the curtain to rise. The theatre was full and in the orchestra pit the orchestra were tuning their instruments. It always seems the odd sound of this operation adds to the general feeling of anticipation and excitement. Then the overture began and the theatre was suddenly quiet.

The opening act takes place inside a church in 1800. The main theme of the opera is set around the Napoleonic wars. Angelotti, a political prisoner, has just escaped from prison and seeks refuge and help from his friend Cavaradossi, an artist, played by Rowland Jones. In this act Tosca's love for Cavaradossi is revealed, and also her jealous nature. Scarpia is clearly the villain of the piece, and his acting as well as his singing were outstandingly good. This part was sung by Frederick Sharp.

We thought "Sweet Harmony of Contrasts" very beautiful and well suited to Cavaradossi's pleasant tenor voice.

To our surprise Scarpia had a baritone voice. We had always thought a bass voice was best suited to a villain.

That evening, while at dinner, it is reported to Scarpia that no trace of the escaped prisoner has been found and so Cavaradossi is arrested. He refuses to give any information and when Tosca arrives, she hears the cries of her lover as he is being tortured and reveals the hiding place of Angelotti. Cavaradossi accuses Tosca of betrayal and Scarpia orders his execution. Meanwhile Angelotti has committed suicide. Tosca pleads for Cavaradossi's life and, upon agreeing to certain terms, she is assured by Scarpia that her lover will not be killed but there will be a mock execution and only blank cartridges will be fired. Then Tosca stabs Scarpia. A brilliant effect produced in this act is provided by the use of real candles.

The last act portrays the battlements of the castle at night time. Tosca, excellently played by Elizabeth Fretwell, goes to tell Cavaradossi that he will only undergo a mock execution. The lighting effect in this act is really excellent; one hardly notices the change from night to dawn and then morning.

The execution duly takes place, but Tosca finds she has been deceived by Scarpia and that her lover has been killed. As Spoletta, a Police Agent, portrayed by Rhys Williams, rushes in to arrest Tosca for the murder of Scarpia she "flings" herself from the ramparts. This was rather poorly done and not at all realistic. The report of the muskets was so effective that it had the majority of the audience almost jumping out of their skins.

Scarpia was quite our favourite character, we think.

We all hope we shall be able to hear more operas and that we shall enjoy them as much as we enjoyed "Tosca".

MARGARET FARMER AND JEAN WIDDOWS, 3C.

MARINE BIOLOGY AT WHITSTABLE

From April 11th—17th, six members of the sixth form worked on a Marine Biology course at Whitstable, Kent, together with eight members of Southgate County Grammar School. The course was led by Mrs. Dilworth and Miss Carter, a mistress from Southgate, assisted by Mr. Coates and Mrs. Robinson.

We arrived at Whitstable about 12 o'clock on Thursday morning, and, after changing into clothes more suitable for such a course, we had dinner. After this we had a preliminary lecture in a small laboratory (belonging to Queen Mary College, London University), which we used throughout the course. The lecture finished, we went for our first expedition on the sea shore at low tide, hardly recognisable in sweaters, oilskins, Wellingtons and such-like attire. The remaining part of the evening was spent in identifying and drawing the specimens which we had collected, and then enjoying a fish and chip supper at an excellent restaurant. At approximately 10 o'clock we all went to bed with the amount

of noise expected from fourteen sixth-formers, but we soon settled down to sleep in the beautiful and quaint house where we were boarding.

During the week we had several lectures about animals and plants which we were likely to collect on the sea shore. We went once every day to the beach to collect specimens at various tide levels. One day we took a train journey to Minnis Bay, where we were divided into groups, one taking a square yard of the shore and noting down everything we found. The second group took down the animal and plant life found in a straight line from the cliffs to the sea. The third group drew a rock pool to scale, also taking note of what was to be found in it.

One memorable afternoon was spent in counting winkles in a square yard of land, at three levels on the beach. This ended up in chaos, as one group insisted on counting those found in a foot square and multiplying it by nine! One morning during the week was spent in a boat trip in order to collect plankton. We travelled out to about three miles from the shore, and most of us enjoyed it very much. The week ended in a chaotic clearing up of the laboratory which was done in record time, leaving us one free morning to show the people of Whitstable that we could be civilised when we chose.

6th FORM BOTANY AND ZOOLOGY SET.



SPORTS SECTION

BASKETBALL, 1956-1957

I should like to congratulate the school team on their attitude to the game and their performance this season. The team showed remarkable keenness towards practices and played good basketball with a fine team spirit.

The first team played in the Premier Division of the Middlesex Basketball League and played very well to finish 3rd against adult teams with considerable experience of the game. We were very successful in our friendly games against local grammar schools, winning twelve of the fourteen games played.

Congratulations should be extended to Burrows and Honour on reaching the finals of the Middlesex School Trials. Colours were awarded to Lawson, Clark and Baily.

Results :

Played	Won	Lost	For	Against
29	17	12	967	985

The Junior team has not such a formidable record, as they played many of their games against teams older than themselves. However, the talent is available and the experience gained this season will, I hope, send the standard of basketball in school from strength to strength in future years.

Results :

Played	Won	Lost	For	Against
7	2	5	172	291

Senior Team : Baily, Lawson, Honour, Ascroft, Bell, Burrows and Clark.

Junior Team : Nixon, Haclin, Batson, Clark, Durnin, Aldridge and Salisbury.

M. G. BAILY, Basketball Captain.

FOOTBALL, 1956-1957

Once again the old, old story of our teams' being younger and smaller than their opponents prevails in the summary of this season's soccer.

The first XI has played good, clever football, relying on speed to counter any lack of physique and experience. Perhaps the greatest compliment to our first team was paid when an opponent asked if we based our style on the Hungarians! Nevertheless, we regret to report that we lost more than we won, 10 defeats, 9 wins; yet although we are not proud of this, it is an improve-

ment on previous seasons. We are confident that this improvement will be continued in future seasons, for, if the G.C.E. allows, we will field almost the same first XI next season, all of the team being bigger, better, and more experienced.

The second XI, although not winning more than one match, kept all but one of their defeats to the odd goal—another vast improvement. Their poorer record towards the end of the season was owing to some of their players having to fill vacancies in the first XI.

The under 14 XI were less successful than we—usually, it must be added, against boys who always seem much bigger for their years, but their performances are not without praise. Their captain, Salisbury, on one occasion represented Ealing under 14's against Hayes.

We now come to what may be regarded as the success story of the season—our first year XI. These boys have suffered defeat but not without taking it out of their next opponents. Their football, especially that of the forwards, has often been a joy to watch, and when experience has developed better positional sense in their more senior years, their football will bring credit to the school. Our record, therefore, is not over-brilliant this season, but I feel sure that this year could and should mark the beginning of a transformation in the football successes of this school. This cannot be achieved, however, without the full support of the school; at matches it is being represented by these teams and should therefore take keen interest in them.

Colours : Re-award, Ascroft. New Awards, Dyas and Bell.

Match Records

1st XI played the Old Scholars twice this season and beat them firstly 7—4 and later 8—1.

Other Matches

	1st XI	2nd XI	Under 14 XI	1st Yr. XI
v. Kingsbury	2—5		1—6	
Spring Grove	2—7		1—5	7—3
Bishopshalt	3—4		2—3	
Preston Manor	3—4		0—5	3—7
Wembley	5—2	4—1	2—0	
Mellow Lane	12—3			
Southall C.	4—3		3—5	0—6
Mellow Lane	3—2		1—7	5—2
Drayton Manor	4—0	2—3	1—3	3—3
Walpole	1—2	3—3	0—0	5—0
Ashford	0—2			1—1

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

Drayton Manor	2—4		4—1	0—5
Spring Grove	2—5		1—8	11—0
Preston Manor	1—2	2—3	3—4	2—4

Southall Tech.	6—4	3—4			
Walpole	5—2			0—3	8—2
Eliots Green					7—0
Wembley	1—2	2—9	2—2		
	P	W	D	L	F
1st XI	19	9	0	10	71
2nd XI	6	1	1	4	16
U. 14 XI	14	2	2	10	21
1st Yr. XI	12	6	2	4	52

J. LAWSON.

HOCKEY REPORT

The 1st and 2nd XI's have enjoyed yet another very successful hockey season. It may have been even better had less matches been cancelled towards the end of the season due to bad weather. The following analysis will show how well the teams have played.

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st XI	11	9	1	1	40	8
2nd XI	10	4	2	4	22	19

In the Middlesex Schools Hockey Tournament the 1st XI managed to reach the final round after beating our own 2nd XI, Lourdes Mount's 1st and 2nd XI's and Southall's 1st XI. The School was placed 6th eventually on a points system, although they did manage to hold Godolphin and Latymer, who won the Tournament, to a draw. A 3rd year team was entered for the Junior Tournament, and although not quite so successful it was agreed that much experience was gained.

The standard of hockey throughout the School has much improved during the last two seasons. This was made more obvious by the strong competition in the house hockey tournament which was won this year by St. Patrick's house.

New hockey colours were awarded this season to : Barbara Baker, Janet Hinbest, Jill Kerr and Marian Saw. Half colours to Denise Crook. Re-awards to Bernice Walker, Jean Bartlett, Beryl Wolfe, Janet Richards and Jeanne McCarthy. Special mention is also owing to Brenda James and Brenda Brown who played extremely well throughout the season for the 2nd XI.

JEANNE MCCARTHY, Hockey Captain.

CRICKET

Our Cricket teams this season are either on a par with, or better than, those of the previous four seasons. Our 1st XI suffers from a shortage of sixth-formers, a fact which is reflected in our inability to field a 2nd XI this year. Nevertheless from the five matches played so far we have won one while the two drawn matches were moral victories, and we have lost two.

We are playing three afternoon games this season (four, inclu-

ding the staff match) which gives us a chance to play the game at the right time in the proper atmosphere.

The Junior XI this season is better than those of schools of similar size. (Greenford is one of the smallest Grammar Schools in Ealing) but their defeats have been less overwhelming than they may appear.

The 1st Year XI have played one match so far this year which they won by three wickets. They have a good all-round side and should provide a sound basis for future seasons. I think that we can be extremely optimistic for the future, as in the case of football.

Results :—

1st XI

4th May v. Acton C.G.S. Drawn. Greenford 77 for 6 dec. Acton 38 for 7.

11th May v. Bishopshalt C.G.S. Lost by 57 runs

18th May v. Wembley C.G.S. Drawn. Greenford 68 for 7 dec. Wembley 32 for 8.

25th May v. Pinner C.G.S. Lost by 9 wks.

1st June, v. Southall C.G.S. Won by 10 wks.

Junior XI

4th May, v. Acton C.G.S. Lost by 4 wks.

11th May, v. Bishopshalt C.G.S. Lost by 47 runs.

18th May, v. Wembley C.G.S. Lost by 30 runs

25th May, v. Pinner C.G.S. Won by 29 runs.

1st June, v. Southall C.G.S. Lost by 2 wks.

J. LAWSON.

TENNIS

The School Tennis Team anticipates a full and successful season. The general standard of tennis is good but there appear to be very few outstanding players among the senior girls—though it is to be hoped that this gap will soon be filled by some promising players among the juniors.

The following girls have been selected for the first team: Elinor Jones, Jeanne McCarthy, Beryl Wolfe, Jill Kerr, Bernice Walker, Marian Saw—the personal and playing standard of the team being particularly high. The second team is still undecided apart from the selection of Jean Bartlett, Barbara Baker, Cherry Frost and Barbara Clark—with Barbara Prowse and Shirley Jones playing as under 16 couple. Members of the second team, however, must exert much effort before they can be assured of any success.

ELINOR JONES.



Greenford County Grammar School Old Scholars' Association

Social News

During the year 1956-57 the Old Scholars have been given plenty of opportunities to meet their old friends and long lost school pals. To pick out one or two functions from our full and varied programme, we had the Christmas Ball in the Town Hall, Ealing, on December 22nd; then in March our 3rd Annual Dinner, which I'm sure everyone present will agree was a great success. Miss Vale was Guest Speaker.

We are hoping to hold the 4th Annual Dinner sometime when the university and college people are home. The date hasn't definitely been fixed yet but September 21st has been suggested. Another important date in our year is the Reception. This gathering enables Old Scholars to meet past and present members of the Staff and to catch up on all the news. Everyone comments on how much they enjoy these Receptions and the splendid "spread" which Mrs. Stockwell arranges for us. Thank you, Mim.

We tried a new venture this year, a Charity Ball which we held in the Victoria Hall, Ealing Town Hall, for the public to attend. It was a terrific success and we handed over £40 to the Greater Ealing Old People's Homes. We hope to do the same again next February but are awaiting confirmation from the Town Hall.

I have mentioned but a few of the events; hockey and football matches took place as well as theatre parties and debates with the School Literary Society, School and Old Scholars' Dances and the Prospect Players' production last March.

If you have missed any of these functions, please make a note of the coming year's "Proposed Programme" and try to come along to all our dates.

Proposed Programme

Sept. 13th—A.G.M. in the School Library.

Sept. 21st (we hope)—4th Annual Dinner.

October—Prospect Players production. School and Old Scholars' Dance.

November—Theatre Party. Debate.

Dec. 23rd—Grand Christmas Ball, Queen's Hall.

January—Theatre Party.

February—Charity Ball (Public Dance).

March—Old Scholars v School, Hockey Match.

April—Reception.

May—Ramble.

June—Garden Fete/Party.

July—School Leavers' Dance, to which Old Scholars are invited.

As dates become definite, so you will be notified. Each year we try to do something new. Last year it was the Public Charity Dance... this coming year we are thinking of a Garden Party. If anyone has any bright ideas or any comments to make about any of our functions, please let me know.

See you all at the A.G.M. on Friday, 13th September.

MAUREEN F. DAVIES (Social Secretary)

Membership Doubled in a year

Trebled in Three Years

Since the introduction of a Membership Secretary to our Old Scholars' Association, I am happy to report that the above is almost true. At present we have 199 members—an all-time record—and I sincerely hope that we get just the couple more needed. Perhaps you could help in this respect. Do you know of anyone who has not yet paid their 5/6? Or have you a brother or a sister who used to go to the school? If that is the case and you are already a member, it costs them 2/- to become a member also.

It has been my earnest desire to build up the Association into a reasonably strong group which not only could arrange functions for itself, but also be felt within the community in which we live. Our Charity Ball at Ealing Town Hall was one example, and I was proud that the old members of our school were responsible for £40 being handed over to a local charitable concern.

I have just replied to a letter from Stanley Buck, one of our Old Scholars, who asked me, among other things, how I was enjoying life. I had pleasure in telling him that things were going very well indeed with me, and I felt almost compelled to add, "What more could I want?"

Well, I'll tell you! I want at least 200 Old Scholar Members for this year! I want the Membership to be

TREBLED IN THREE YEARS.

KEN WALKER.

Stop Press—Membership now 201!

Engagements

Among those old scholars who have kept "in touch" we are pleased to record the following engagements:

Betty Brown to David Inkpen; Roy Ellsworth; Beryl Gaskin to B. H. Smith; Pamela Hopkins to T. J. L. Dobedoe, B.Sc.; Jennifer Malone; Margaret Mercer to H. McKeating, B.D., wedding to take place in August; Maureen Lester; Maureen Thomas; Barbara Watkinson.

Marriages

Congratulations and all best wishes to the following who have taken the plunge into matrimony.

M. Eliot, 16th March

J. Hurst, November

Sonia Maggs to Alan Ball, 2nd March

Alan Penn, 16th March

Stan Shindler

Isabel Henderson to Keith Mennell

Births

We have also heard of the following proud and doting parents. To Norman and Eileen Bygrave (nee Mellor) a second son on 26th March.

To Margaret Chadd (nee Able) a son, Jeremy, who is earning his keep by advertising Farley's Rusks.

To Josephine Fisher, a son on 4th February. Josephine who lives at 6 Chobham Close, Chobham Road, Ottersham, Chertsey, would like to hear from contemporaries.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, a daughter

To David and Sylvia Andrews (nee Lacey), a child.

To Shirley Stevens (nee Gimson), a daughter. Shirley is married to a doctor in Australia. He intends staying for about 2 years and has been out there since September, 1956.

News of Old Scholars

Joyce Ford has just left her first teaching post and is now endeavouring to cope with boys and girls of 2½ yrs. to 5 yrs. D. A. Craven (1948/1953) who has been serving with the Meteorological Office, Bahrain on the Persian Gulf will be home in July.

Audrey Barnes (nee Douglas) (1946-51) is a nursery school teacher in Bristol.

Graham Harrington, demobbed from the R.A.F. in Germany last October spent many of his leaves bird watching in Holland. On his release, Graham hoped to tour through Europe to Greece, Turkey and Yugoslavia before returning home. We are hoping to hear from Graham again.

From reports received it seems that many old students have found interesting careers both in this country and abroad.

We feel that among them Gerald Maguire is outstanding, having found the job which appeals to most of us. Gerry was demobbed from the R.A.F. last October and is still unemployed!

Jean Mercer is a staff mid-wife at Canadian Red Cross Memorial Hospital, Taplow, Bucks.

Derek Birch (Percy), having obtained his Ph.D. is now in the Dominican Republic investigating diseases of the sugar cane. He will be there for three years, during which time we hope he will let us have news of his activities in more detail.

Sylvia Dobing, teaching music at Dormers Wells is also an organist at Holy Cross Church, Greenford.

Stephanie Clark is now in Sidney, Australia.

John Ford sends greetings to all his friends in and around Greenford. He writes "Here in Bridgetown life is rather different from that in suburban Harrow or Greenford. Bridgetown is a small country town in S.W. Australia in the centre of a fruit growing area. It's very much sunnier and warmer but rather less developed by way of bricks and mortar. It is a very lively community, however, especially now (April) when the apple season is in full swing". John has met many friends mainly through the cricket club, some of whom lived 250 miles from the nearest school when they were children. Their education was carried on by correspondence and radio!

Donald Manning completed his National Service in January when he served as a Radar Fitter at R.A.F. Farnborough and A and A.E.E. Boscombe Down. He is now in the Aerodynamics Dept. of the Fairey Aviation Weapons Division. He and his wife Sonia (nee Chapman) are living at Southall.

Bob Cook (1940-1947) is still in darkest Africa mapping mountains.

John Jardine (left 1952-53?), John has set out to make the stage his career. In January 1956 he started with Harry Hanson's Court Players in repertory at Grand Theatre, Swansea. From there he was promoted to Leeds Theatre Royal, where he played many and varied parts and acted as Assistant Stage Manager. At present, before returning to Leeds, he is playing in "The Sleeping Beauty" in Bradford and also assistant stage manager of the production.

Leslie Sands (left 1941-2?). Les Sands is touring Forces Camps as accompanist to Lita Roza. He was on T.V. on January 11th, and before returning for this date he toured Cyprus, and Malta. "Many servicemen there are starved of entertainment except for the efforts of travelling artists" he says.

Margaret Biggs (1945-51) is taking the second half of her mid-wifery course in Bristol after leaving Perivale Hospital.

Jennifer Grounsell (left 1953) is now a Policewoman.

Joyce Robson (1946-53 at Leicester University takes her honours degree in French this year.

Finally a word of thanks to all those who have contributed in any measure to the success of the past year, whether on the committee of the Association, or as an individual. May I here echo the words of the treasurer, who in his report says that he wants to treble the Association membership in the coming year. We have at the moment a number of **paid up** members who are willing to work for the Association. This does not mean that we are complacent, for in any community there must be growth and expansion if the aims and ambitions of that community are to be achieved. Many of you who read this will be old-scholars in name only. Why not become old scholars in deed? The Association may now be said to have passed from the sickly baby stage, to that of a robust child. We need your help to bring it to full adulthood when it might play an important part in the life of the school and the community.

P. HOPKINS (Mag. Rep.)

A CAREER FOR YOUNG MEN THAT CARRIES RESPONSIBILITY

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Write for full particulars to any of the Divisional Headquarters of the Board - Edinburgh, Newcastle, Sheffield, Manchester, Nottingham, Dudley (Wares.), Cardiff or Dover - or to the Director-General of Staff, National Coal Board, Hobart House, London, S.W.1.

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