

PROSPICE



The Greenford Chronicle

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BOYS & GIRLS



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PROSPICE 24



The Magazine of
GREENFORD COUNTY
GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Editors : R. B. TWIGG and Mr. LOCKHART

Good Luck
 Pamela Wilson
 Love, Suzanne &
 Lynda Barnett
 Susan Higgins
 all my love
 and best
 wishes
 Fay
 BKH4
 Dabender

Best wishes
 from Bob Clarke
 Karlig Hilsen
 Loven

Best
 wishes
 Denise

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

R. B. Twigg Mr. Lockhart

Assistants :

Linda Merchant
 Frances Bell
 Carol Horne
 Barbara Groves
 Jennifer Biggs
 Valerie Pring
 Christine Rouse

Jennifer Peverall
 Jill Brearley
 Sandra Way
 Margaret Rawlins
 M. Neville
 C. Chapman

Production : J. Steggel, Mr. Grieve

Best Wishes
 Marion James

Гуд Лук ?
 Lasher
 Lots of Luck.
 Ray Fitch

belia
 Prevett

- Here we go
 at last!
 Herby

STAFF (Summer, 1962)

The Headmaster

Mathematics

Mr. J. B. Allatt
 Mr. J. W. Barrett
 Mr. A. E. Sparrow
 Mr. J. C. Thornton

Science

Mr. K. Simpson
 Mr. F. Sheldrake
 (Senior Master)
 Mr. H. T. R. G. Gardiner
 Miss E. Rogers

Modern Languages

Mr. J. Grieve
 Miss C. P. Youngson
 Miss V. E. Hunt
 Mrs. E. C. Fothergill

History

Miss M. Strickley
 Mr. J. Roberts

English

Mr. K. Jardine
 Mr. J. H. K. Lockhart
 Mr. J. J. Alderman

Classics

Mr. C. Stockford

Geography

Miss M. H. Drayton
 (Senior Mistress)
 Mr. T. Humphreys

Religious Knowledge

Mr. W. N. Greenwood

Music

Mr. R. N. White

Art

Miss P. Newton

Domestic Science

Miss E. M. Worswick
 Mrs. B. Rees

Woodwork

Mr. C. W. Sutcliffe

Physical Training and Games

Miss V. Luks
 Mr. J. Hall

Language Assistants

Mlle M-A Larrebaigt
 Herr G. Schubert

PREFECTS, 1961-62

Head Girl : Pamela Phillips

Head Boy : S. H. Miller

Celia Baines
 Jennifer Biggs
 Angela Gimson
 Carol Horne
 Janice Hurst
 Carol James
 Linda Merchant
 Janet Roberts

M. Birchall
 C. Hobson
 J. R. Lee
 B. A. Mortimer
 D. J. Quinn
 G. R. Reed
 R. B. Twigg

J. McIndoe held office as Head Boy until early in 1962 when he left. S. H. Miller was then appointed.

HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1961-62

St. Andrew's
 St. David's
 St. George's
 St. Patrick's

Jennifer Biggs
 Frances Bell
 Jill Brearley
 Margaret Gouldsmith

J. Conn
 J. Stanbrook
 K. Gardner
 S. Miller

EDITORIAL

Soon after the publication of this magazine, another one fifth of the school will be leaving to take up employment or to go to places of further education. Most of them will have spent between five and eight years at Greenford and quite often they ask themselves, "What have I gained from my time here?"

From the academic point of view this question will be answered by the number of passes on their G.C.E. certificates, but what about the other side of school life? Is this all they have gained? The answer to this, though many do not seem to realise it, will be based on how much they have put into the school, and that means how much support they have given to the activities: plays and concerts, societies and sports, which have been organised for them by members of staff and senior pupils.

Unfortunately this support is sometimes lacking. In the first place there is often a shortage of people who are willing to be active participants in, or organisers of, these activities; of people to take part in a play, or to be on the committee of a society, or to give enthusiastic service as a school officer, whether it be as a form captain or librarian, as a magazine representative or a prefect. Perhaps these jobs sound dreary and uninteresting to those who have never tried them, but it is through them that one makes a contribution to the community and gains the satisfaction of having "got something out" of school-life. They are also an important training in responsibility.

Secondly, there is sometimes too little support for those activities which others are organising and taking part in. The sales of tickets for a school play or concert, for instance, may not be as high as they ought to be, or the number of people attending meetings of societies or inter-school matches on Saturday mornings may be discouragingly small. This is naturally disheartening for those who devote their time to school affairs. It is also disappointing because those who do not take an interest in these activities often fail to realise what they are missing until they have left school and can no longer take advantage of them.

The Editors of the school magazine have often complained in the past about this lack of support when it has shown itself in a poor response to requests for articles. This year that response has been much improved and it is to be hoped that this support will be maintained and extended during the next year, especially in the senior school.

R.B.T.



SCHOOL NOTES

This has been another very full year and many happenings and activities are recorded in this issue. Grammar school pupils have a unique opportunity to educate and improve themselves. As has been indicated in the Editorial, they can only do this if they decide to do their best for themselves and the School at all times.

This year Mrs. Campden visited the school again. This was not, as on former occasions, to show us various instruments, but to perform excerpts from three operas. These were the "Marriage of Figaro" by Mozart, "Madame Butterfly" by Puccini and a modern American opera by Menotti. This last was the most popular with the audience. We were very privileged to be visited by Miss Gwen Catley, the famous opera singer, who came to introduce the singers and to tell us the stories of each opera. The audience, which consisted of people from most forms in the school, received the artists very well. This recital appeared to be one of the best enjoyed performances that this distinguished group of people has given.

On February 2nd, a school orchestra, consisting of Mr. White (piano); Mr. Greenwood, C. Chapman, P. Bailey (violins); C. Hobson (viola); M. Neville (cello); B. Ogilvie, P. West, G. Allsopp (clarinets), accompanied the singing of the hymn at morning assembly, and continued to do so every Friday throughout the year. It is a pleasing innovation which is much enjoyed by the school.

In the early part of this year the Prefects decided to create the precedent of holding a Prefects' Dinner annually to mark the anniversary of the birth of a national figure.

The date chosen for this year's dinner was April 21st, the nearest Saturday to the birthday of William Shakespeare which is on April 23rd.

The Loyal Toast to The Queen, coupled with a greeting of good wishes to Her Majesty on her birthday, which happily fell on the same day, was proposed by Barry Twigg. Carol James proposed the toast to William Shakespeare, a bust of whom formed the centre-piece of the table, and acknowledged the great contribution which he made not only to the literature of this country but also to that of the rest of the world. Stephen Miller then proposed the toast of Carol Horne, who had very kindly provided her home for the occasion and who had made most of the arrangements which made the function so enjoyable.

On March 31st the Choral Society, with the Greenford Singers and orchestra, gave a performance of three modern works under their conductor, Mr. R. N. White.

The concert began with Stanford's "Songs of the Sea". The choir performed excellently and with the soloists gave an excellent interpretation of the work.

The second item was Constant Lambert's "Rio Grande". This work is written in a jazz idiom and was sung rhythmically and was most enjoyable.

After the interval came Vaughan Williams' "Five Tudor Portraits" with words taken from John Skelton's famous pictures of his age. This was an ambitious and difficult choice, but it succeeded very well on the whole, outstanding being the movement telling of Elinor Rummig, in which Mary Crapnell sang so effectively the part of drunken Alice. The choir was at its best perhaps in the final movement, "Jolly Rutterkin", which was sung very boisterously and energetically.

Our 22nd Annual Speech Day and Prize Distribution was held on Tuesday, November 14th, 1961. The evening began with a fine programme of verse speaking by members of the fifth and sixth forms. This was followed by a short introduction by the chairman, Councillor P. L. Rayner, Chairman of the School Governors. The headmaster then gave his report. After presenting the certificates and prizes, the guest, J. Topping, Esq., M.Sc., Ph.D., D.I.C., F.Inst.P., the principal of Brunel College of Technology, made a speech on technology. This was followed by votes of thanks. The evening ended with the singing of the Pilgrim Song and the National Anthem.

HONOURS LIST

University Entrance

Stella Davies—Newnham College, Cambridge (English).
Indra Fonseka—Birbeck College, London (English).
R. Batson—University of Sheffield (Geography).
L. Greene—University of Manchester (Mathematics).
P. Johnson—University of Bristol (Mathematics).

Music

Wendy Halden—Royal Academy of Music.

Diploma in Technology Course

A. Hare—Brunel College of Technology (Electrical Engineering).
K. Palling—Northampton College of Advanced Technology
(Instrument and Control Engineering).
K. Pierce—Brunel College of Technology (Mathematics).

Technical College

R. Robinson—Ealing Technical College (Degree Course in Economics).
J. Tracey—Ealing Technical College (Business Administration—
Sandwich Course).

Training College

J. Farr—Shoreditch Training College, Englefield Green.

We welcome to the school Mr. Simpson as Head of the Science Department, Mr. Jardine as Head of the English Department and Miss Luks as our new Games Mistress.

At the end of the Summer Term 1962 we bid farewell to Mr. Stockford (who has been appointed to be Deputy Head of a school in Sussex; to Mr. Barrett, who has been appointed Head of the Mathematics Department at another Middlesex grammar school, and to Miss Hunt, who is taking up a new teaching appointment in Eastern Nigeria in the autumn. Our good wishes go with them for the future.

The school heard with sorrow of the death of a former member of staff, Mr. Michael Brendan Reilly, on the 11th January.

Mr. Reilly was Physical Education Master at Greenford from September 1959 until July 1960: he had served in the Army from 1952 to 1956 as an Army Physical Training Corps Instructor, later transferring to the Parachute Regiment. He was a student at Loughborough Training College from September 1957 to July 1959, specialising in Physical Education and History and, on leaving this school, became a student at the London School of Economics.

He had a tremendous interest in parachute jumping and, in fact, outside his work, this sport occupied the major part of his life.

Our sympathy goes out to all his relatives.

The same weekend as the World Council of Churches met for its Third Assembly in New Delhi last November, I attended an ecumenical conference at Moor Park College, Farnham, Surrey.

It was here at Moor Park that I first met the Rev. A. M. Solomon, for he was our Speaker for the first part of our conference. I was so impressed by his wonderful personality and his interesting and stimulating lectures that I passed his name on to Mr. James as a possible Speaker for one of our Special Services.

Until the day of our Easter Service I had no idea that Father Solomon had such close connections with the Greenford area and indeed with our own school, for he had prepared our Head Girl, Pamela Phillips, for confirmation and had baptised Kay Emerson while he was at Perivale prior to his becoming Rector of St. George's-in-the-East, Stepney.

If ever an address had divine inspiration I feel that this was so in the case of Father Solomon's true story of the young Indian man and his struggles to become a Christian, for how well it fitted in with the readings and hymns chosen by Mr. Greenwood without any prior consultation with our Speaker.

T.D.

The Christmas Service 1961 was conducted by R. B. Twigg. Lessons were read by K. Shorey, Gillian Richardson, Linda Brooks and Carol James. The address was given by Mr. B. A. Burbridge, D.S.O., D.F.C., M.A.

The Easter Service was conducted by Celia Baines with readings by P. Sampson, Pat Ustrell, Joanne Harris and C. Hobson. The address was given by the Rev. A. M. Solomon.

The Whitsun Service was conducted by Jill Brearley. There were readings by C. Bell and Jennifer Peverall. The address was given by the Rev. Florence E. Frost-Mee, B.D.

As usual parents and friends were able to attend these three services.

Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" was performed in the school hall in December. This was the first time for some years that the school has presented Shakespeare, and the producer, Mr. Alderman, and the cast are to be congratulated on their achievement.

T. Parks was an amusing Malvolio and M. Neville was very comical as Sir Andrew Aguecheek. G. Allsopp played Sir Toby Belch very commendably. Jill Brearley as Viola gave a sensitive and eloquent performance, while as Olivia, Jennifer Peverall acted with confidence and polish. D. Bender ably acted the part of Orsino and the singing of P. Blowers as the Fool was much liked.

A feature of the production was the scenery which was produced in the School Art and Woodwork Departments under the direction of Miss Newton and Mr. Sutcliffe.

A Mock Election was organised by the Forum at the end of the Spring Term and it stimulated a great deal of enthusiasm and competitive spirit. There were three candidates standing, each of whom provided Party literature in abundance, including a duplicated manifesto of the aims of the candidates themselves, and many posters which were displayed all over the school. The candidates held Committee Meetings and made frequent soap-box addresses in the playground. There was also a debate in the library which was well attended. On Polling Day members of 4th, 5th and 6th Forms voted. The counting took place after school. The result was as follows:

Jennifer Peverall (Labour)	...	104 votes
D. Bender (Liberal)	...	79 votes
J. Steggel (Conservative)	...	47 votes
Labour majority		25
% Poll		88.3

A Parliament was then summoned at the beginning of the Summer Term with 52 Labour members, who formed the Government, 31 Liberals and 17 Conservatives who together formed the

Opposition, seats being allocated in proportion to the number of votes cast for each Party at the election. The Parliament assembled in the Hall, with a Speaker (Blowers), and three Clerks of the House. The seating was arranged as in the House of Commons and members of the school who were not M.P.s were allowed to watch the proceedings from the gallery. The centre tables were adorned with a Mace, two dispatch boxes and copies of "Hansard". Each member was provided with a duplicated Order Sheet.

The proceedings began with Question Time. A more serious debate on a Motion of Censure on the Government's Education Policy then followed. The House then divided and the Motion of Censure was passed by 47 votes to 45, although this result was disputed by the Government. The Opposition then demanded the resignation of the Government and the proceedings ended in such uproar that the Speaker had difficulty in maintaining his dignified position.

Over the last three years, in addition to providing a facility welcome in a community of 550 people, the tuck shop has from its profits supplied a wide range of extras for the school.

As we go to press, the tuck shop is in process of closing down, at least temporarily, owing to a change of staff. Although it is natural for pupils to lament the loss of this service, it would be salutary, before complaining that no successor is available to continue the work, to consider the amount of free time a member of staff is asked to give up in order to run a school tuck shop. One wonders whether such efforts are sometimes taken too much for granted.

In the production of this issue thanks are due to all contributors of articles and original compositions; to Mr. Sparrow, the School Office and to Mr. Gardiner, who took the photographs; and to the retiring Editor, R. B. Twigg, who has worked hard to encourage interest in the magazine in the last three years. Christine Rouse succeeds him next year as Editor. We thank also Margaret Farmer for supplying us with news of Old Scholars. The work of preparing this magazine goes on all year from September to June and it involves much labour for those concerned and so any assistance is always welcome.

PERSONAL
PERFECT
COMPLETE
THE SAFE IN



SERVICE
SECURITY
SIMPLICITY
INSURANCE AGENCY

see page 37

THE SOCIETIES

FORUM

A new Society for 6th Formers has made a very successful beginning in the school year. It is open to all without restriction and the meetings are held on the school premises. A varied programme has been presented and more ambitious activities are planned for the future. The Society aims to give practice in debate and public speaking. It seeks also to encourage a widening of cultural horizons. In the Autumn Term a debate was held on the subject: "This House would rather be dead than Red". There was a theatre visit to the play, "Luther", and a discussion of the work also took place. In the spring term parties went to see "The Cherry Orchard" and "The Hollow Crown", and a group visited the Royal Festival Hall to hear a performance of Handel's "Messiah". At a film show held in the school, two outstanding documentary films were shown: Flaherty's "Louisiana Story" and the Italian "Nottorno". Two debates were held during this term on "The Establishment" and "Nuclear Disarmament". The Mock Election occupied members during the last weeks of the term and rounded off a busy series of events. Activities were fewer in the Summer Term owing to the approach of examination. There was a visit to Oxford and plans were being made for a trip to Italy during the Easter holidays in 1963.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

The new academic year began with a welcome to Mr. Simpson, who joined us as Chemistry Master and Head of the Science Department. Mr. Simpson showed us his great ability as a photographer with a show of colour slides after the Annual General Meeting.

J. R. Lee and B. A. Mortimer were elected to replace P. G. Johnson and D. French on the Committee, which then installed M. Birchall as Secretary, C. Hobson as Assistant Secretary and Pamela Phillips as Treasurer.

Meetings were well attended during the year. The first was about a scientific expedition to Lapland by Old Scholars P. G. Johnson, and D. French. G. Reed followed with "The Development of the Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile", an interesting account of rocket evolution. A recorded talk by Dr. Brenner of the University of Cambridge formed the basis of a paper on the "Genetic Code" by Mr. Gardiner. The last meeting in the Spring Term was given by Mr. Young of Esso Petroleum Ltd. on "The Geography of Oil".

The 1961 Photographic Competition was won by Celia Noyle (Colour Section) and N. Price (Monochrome Section). Many of the entries were of outstanding merit and the Society looks forward to an even bigger entry in 1962.

M.B.

S.C.M.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term an open meeting was held to discuss activities for the year. It was decided that the central theme of the meetings would be the Ten Commandments. Lunch hour discussions have taken place weekly and the attendances have been good.

In October the Rev. Dennis Paterson came to lead a discussion on "Morals without Religion?" which aroused lively interest. In March the Rev. C. Binder rounded off the series with a talk on "The Ten Commandments". In November a filmstrip was shown giving a factual account of the life and beliefs of Martin Luther. In February a "Fact and Faith" film, "Hidden Treasures", attracted a large audience.

P.P.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY

The Society has been formed because it is hoped that activities will not only consist of listening to gramophone records, but also visits to concerts and information talks.

There is no formal membership and meetings are open to all those in the senior part of the school. Recently meetings have been rather infrequent because so many societies are flourishing at present that it is difficult to allocate a free evening. During the last two terms, however, attendance has been confined to the Sixth Forms, but I am sure that there are people in the Fourth and Fifth Forms who are interested in good music and who would enjoy the meetings if they made the effort to come.

During the Autumn and Spring Terms a number of meetings has been held in the music room, during which works by Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Grieg, Kodaly and Britten have been played. The programmes were not confined to accepted classics: one meeting consisted of the playing of the L.P. of "West Side Story", which was enjoyed by all present.

L.M.

JUNIOR S.C.M.

Junior S.C.M., newly named The Pathfinders at the beginning of the school year, has had a certain amount of success. It started with great enthusiasm, but, as the terms went on, some members fell by the wayside.

The girls have done excellent work in making toys for the Charles Johnson Memorial Hospital, Nqutu, Zululand, South Africa, and their efforts have now spurred on the boys to make their contribution. This effort is a truly Christian work, and further efforts would be much appreciated by children not so fortunate as we are in Greenford.

We have enjoyed a number of talks and films, and we look forward to more of these in the future. Many thanks to the girls and boys who have given up their time to keep the Pathfinders alive!

E.W.

CHESS CLUB

Although the Chess Club has played no matches this year, as we left arrangements too late and all other schools had full timetables, we have had one of the most successful years, both financially and in the number of members, that I can remember in the history of the Chess Club.

The Chess Tournament was held this year as usual, but instead of two sections (Senior and Junior), the sections were combined and a prize awarded to the defeated finalist as well as the winner. This arrangement was necessary owing to the lack of support of Senior members of school who are studying for examinations next July.

The Tournament was won by M. Graves, Form 6L and the defeated finalist was D. Robinault, Form 3C. Both these successful entrants will receive their prizes at the final assembly in July.

We hope to increase our membership next term, and anyone thinking of joining is cordially invited to attend on any Tuesday after school in Room 10 for one week free of charge. J.B.S.

THE VITALIS SOCIETY

The activities of the Society have continued with more than customary vigour, encouraged both by the election of Mr. Roberts as a Vice-President at the beginning of the year and by the completion in February of ten years of meetings.

During this year papers have covered a variety of contemporary and general topics, ranging from an evaluation of the "English Character" to a report on the Bristol University Lapland Expedition.

This year's theatre visit was to the Aldwych Theatre when the Society saw the Royal Shakespeare Company's production of "Becket".

The Tenth Anniversary Dinner of the Society was held on Saturday, 7th April at the Prince's Rooms, Ealing Town Hall. Mr. L. James, the President, proposed the Loyal Toast and introduced the guest of honour, Dr. Peter Gosden. Dr. Gosden proposed the toast of the Society and R. B. Twigg, the Chairman of the Society, replied. The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Miss Sheila Blackwell. S.H.M.

WE INSURE ANYTHING

... from A CAT ... to ... A CASTLE.
as unpredictable as ... THE WEATHER ...
or ... THE WIFE.

THE SAFE INSURANCE AGENCY (see page 37)



LITERARY SECTION

SPRING FLOWERS.

As I walked along the road to school, I noticed the pretty flowers along the wayside. Suddenly a blackbird began to sing and other birds began to chirp. The bees were buzzing in and out of the flowers collecting pollen. As I had nothing to do for at least ten minutes, I sat down to look at the flowers. I reached for my book on plants. This book was a book which I had made myself. I sketched the flowers which I saw, and underneath I wrote about them. Then I turned to my section on "Spring flowers" and compared my drawing of the bluebells and daffodils with those which I had growing before me.

Suddenly I sprang to my feet. In the distance I heard the chime of a clock. I then realised that I had spent fifteen minutes looking at the flowers. Quickly I gathered my things together and set off at a brisk pace to school.

JUDITH KEEN, 1C.

THE MYSTIC ISLAND

Beyond the gushing waters,
Beyond the rushing stream,
There lies a Mystic Island,
Of which I often dream.

Just by the largest cave,
There beneath a tree,
Lies much gold and treasure,
To which I hold the key.

D. BREWER, 1A.

THE BLACK HILLS

The Black Hills are dark and grim,
With their soil, all barren and thin.
In the middle rages a torrent;
Deep and treacherous in a storm,
The rapids slice and rip the water,
In those dark and barren hills.

G. BAKER, 1A.

WINTER

In the winter, when it's snowing,
Fingertips and toes are glowing,
Robins chirping in the tree,
Singing jolly songs to me.
"Brr! I'm cold!" most people say,
But how I love a winter day.
Late at night when I'm in bed
And the robin hides his head,
Old Jack Frost goes creeping round,
Leaving frost all o'er the ground.
But under the covers, quite out of sight,
How I love a winter night.

JANET BUCHANAN, 2A.

MY CAT

Jet black fur and eyes of green,
The finest cat you've ever seen.
He prowls by night and sleeps by day;
He's really much too proud to play.

SUSAN MOORE, 2A.

THE MOOR

As I walked along the moorland road
On a wet and dreary day,
The curlew cried from his high abode
Where the sodden grasses lay.
The moor looked very bleak and grey
As on my way I ran,
But soon will come the month of May
When lambs play in the sun.

KATHRYN ALLATT, 2A.

WEATHER

Often I've heard the weather man say,
Sunny on Monday, perhaps drizzle all day.
Tuesdays—perhaps frost, sleet and snow,
Or even a heatwave—we'll never know!
Wednesday's weather is not very clear,
Just take a raincoat and have nothing to fear.
Thursday should have depressions galore.
Friday's isobars have moved by the score!
Saturday and Sunday—a rainy weekend!
I'll play "Snakes and Ladders"—just me and my friend.

CAROL CROUCH, 2A.

THE BOOKWORM

I'd love to read so many books:
Books of criminals and of crooks,
Books of sailors and great men.
I'd love to read them, but when?
With homework every single night,
Then up to bed . . .
I should have the right,
These books to read,
To help my English
—Just what I need!
Now as I am getting older,
And the Winter's growing colder,
I'll stay in—and read—
I'll sit in bed and read and read and read.
HILARY PHILLIPS, 2A.

HOMEWORK

Two things I learn for certain
Before the evening's through,
How much I have forgotten!
How much I never knew!
N. TIERNAN, 2A.

WINTER

Winter is here.
Snow falls to the ground.
The sky is grey,
And the bare trees are brown.
Hushed are the birds,
In their small, cosy nests,
But the robins hop merrily,
In their bright, orange vests.
CELIA NOYLE, 2A.

THE WOOD-FOLKS' WASHING DAY

On the wood-folks' washing day
The trees are clothed with garments gay.
Animals scuttle up each tree
To hang their washing carefully.
Mothers at their tubs below
Are washing clothes as white as snow.
Children with their baskets run
To peg that washing in the sun.
When the washing's dry again,
The wood-folk bring it down and then
Into baskets it will go—
All the clothes as white as snow:
Clothes for work and clothes for play.
All come out so bright and gay.
PAT MASTERS, 2A.

MORAL

Some are good and kind;
Others bad and cruel;
Some behave with dignity;
Others act the fool.

HAZEL BROOKS, 2A.

THE SHORE

As I looked across the shore,
A glorious sunset there I saw;
The flowing colours yellow and red,
Not sunset, but a fire instead.

JANETTE TILL, 3B.

MY DOG

Brown eyes looked up at me, as if to say, "Let's go for a walk."
Those brown eyes did not need to talk—
She knew I understood,
She knew I would.
So we went for a walk, my dog and I,
Across the fields.
And when we returned to the road to go home,
She stayed close by my side and did not roam.

SUSAN SKIER, 3B.

THE STOCKINGS

I borrowed my sister's nylons
I took them from her drawer,
I'd none to wear that evening.
Well! what are big sisters for?
I felt quite smart when I wore them,
So elegant, slim and chic:
A grown-up girl with a grown-up look,
With feet and legs so sleek.
But when I went to return them,
They were laddered from top to toe.
What my sister said when she saw them
You really ought not to know.
You would think they had cost her a fortune,
Instead of five shillings, no more.
There's one thing I know now for certain—
I'll borrow her stockings, no more.

JACQUELYN JONES, 3B.

THE FARM

The grunt of pigs, the crackle of twigs,
As the farmer walks to and fro.
The sound of cows, the wind in the boughs,
And the smell of baking dough.

A hayrick stands beside the road,
The farm cart rumbles by.
An old church stands on the village green
With steeple rearing high.

The children play, amidst the hay.
A cock begins to crow,
A tractor sounds across the fields
Where wheat and barley grow.
Twilight comes, the sounds grow dim;
For night is drawing nigh.
Labourers to their rest are going,
And the farm settles down with a sigh.

HAZEL VINCENT, 3B.

THE FIRE

As I look into the fire, I often find
I can see pictures of every kind;
Mountains and rivers, houses and faces,
Strange different countries and faraway places.
Now I see a rainbow in the sky,
And again a fire-bird flying by;
But as I watch the embers glow,
All my pictures seem to go.

AVIS BROCK, 3B.

THE FOUR SEASONS

Autumn, in England, is a very beautiful time of the year.
The leaves on the trees change their colour to yellows, reds and rich golden-browns, until, later on, they fall to the ground, withered and dying. The warm weather disappears and frost and wind take its place. People are to be seen sitting in armchairs around a roaring fire, warming their hands or, perhaps, reading. Autumn, we can say, prepares the way for the next season, Winter.

This, some people think, is the worst season of the year. Perhaps this is because of the bitter cold winds and occasional snow and ice. The trees are completely bare and the usual colourful gardens are empty. No birds are to be seen or heard, except for a few robins desperately in search of food. Then suddenly, the faces of the people become more cheerful; for Spring is coming.

Small green shoots appear, the sun shines again and newly-born animals of all shapes and sizes are to be seen. Gradually the birds return from foreign countries and the dawn chorus begins once again.

Summer is then soon upon us. The weather becomes hotter and sometimes thunderstorms take place. This is indeed a season of great excitement. The pupils "break up" from school for a glorious six or seven week holiday. August bank holiday arrives and the roads to coastal towns and ports are crowded with

vehicles. All too soon, however, the summer holidays are over and holidaymakers return to their jobs, to the housework, or to school. So begins another year of hard work on everyone's part.

JANE PEARCE, 3B.

A MORNING GALLOP

Up with the sun on a windy morn,
When the dew still lies on the banks,
I tighten my girths and gather my reins,
And lightly touch my horse's flanks.
We're all alone on the downs,
The wind whistling through my hair.
We gallop o'er moors, far from the towns,
So happy and free from care.
As we gallop along we approach the sea,
Far below us, with boiling white foam.
We wait for a while. Then I pat my tired horse
And head for the long road back home.

FIONA WORKMAN, 3B.

FLOWERS

There is a lesson in each flower,
A story in each stream and bower.
In every herb on which you tread
Are written words which can be read.

RITA FOSSETT, 3B.

ILLNESS

I hug my pillow and do not speak a word.
In my empty room no sound stirs.
Who knows that, all day in bed,
I am not ill and am not even asleep?

W. HARRIGAN, 3B.

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THE NIGHT VIGIL

The candle dimmed,
But there again its fiery tongues licked feverishly at the air;
Then in one last burst its life ended.
Darkness fell like a velvet curtain;
And I was left alone with my thoughts;
Only the Pendulum's incessant round held tightly to today.
My mind wandered back,
But the cobwebs of time clouded my memory,
And the dust lay thick on forgotten dreams.
A beam of light peeped through a chink and played among the
ashes,
As the sun lifted her face
With the promise of tomorrow.

BARBARA ROBERTS, 4A.

MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

I doubt very much if I shall ever forget this year's summer holidays. One week in particular will always stick in my mind: the week I spent camping out in a tent!

My friend Peter and I borrowed a tent from a boy I know. The tent when erected was six feet long, four feet wide and only five feet high. Into this confined space we had to cram two camp beds and all our food and other equipment. This left very little breathing space, and so we spent most of our time outside of the tents.

Most of our food consisted of baked beans. We had baked beans for breakfast, dinner and tea. If I had eaten any more baked bean I would have ended up looking like one. We had nothing else except bread and cheese. We obtained our drinking water from a nearby farm. For washing we boiled water from a stream near our tent. We did not even know our exact position, but it was somewhere in West Buckinghamshire. You would have to go a long way to find a more desolate place, but, as there was nowhere else, it was better than nothing.

The first two nights were not too bad, but on the third night it started to pour with rain. Our tent was waterproof, but, if you touch the sides of any tent while it is raining, you disturb the waterproofing and it begins to leak. Unfortunately I did not know this at the time, and when I stood up, I nearly put my head through the roof. For the rest of the night a steady drip of water came from the area I had touched with my head. In the morning the weather had cleared up. But as I stepped out of the tent, my foot sank into six inches of thick black mud. I spent half an hour trying to light a fire—all to no avail as the wood was soaking wet.

The weather remained damp and wet for three days. By this time we were getting a little tired of camping and decided to go home. On top of this we had to spend six hours in a drafty bus—it looked as if it had come out of a museum. I do not intend to go camping again.

J. McGOAY, 4B.

GRUMBLING

Grumbling is a very common fault today. Although there are many circumstances where grumbling can be understood, there are also many cases where grumbling is completely unnecessary. I do not sympathise at all with people who groan and grumble all the time and, even though there is much upset and many annoying circumstances in the world, I do not think that they can be put right by just grumbling.

The people who grumble are usually unhappy or lonely people or people who are not satisfied with what they gain in life. The grumblers of today usually make a big fuss over trivial matters and seek sympathy from other people.

However, many people who grumble are often unaware of it half the time. I know a lady who is always saying that she likes to be with happy people; she says that she cannot abide "moaners". Yet she is one of the worst grumblers I know and is always finding fault with someone or something. I do not think that she realises that she is a "long-faced" person, but probably she thinks that she is the type of person who never grumbles. I neither agree or sympathise when she is telling me how much her feet ache and how much washing-up she has to do. I just smile politely and take her sighs as an everyday matter. Everybody has a little groan now and again, but I do not think it is necessary to keep grumbling all the time.

Some people choose their special times for grumbling. The times when I hear the most grumbling taking place are on the bus going to school; on cold, wet days; on dull evenings and on Monday mornings! It is my belief that people feel especially bored at these times because of the thought of work and of nothing to look forward to. Personally I hate Monday mornings, but I try to think of some good points in the week ahead, instead of worrying about the bad ones.

Housewives are said to be the only people who "nag". They are usually pictured with a rolling pin in one hand, wearing a hair-net, dressed in a housecoat and standing in position behind the front door. So the angry housewife is said to wait for the unfortunate husband who has "completely ruined the dinner by being late home." This, of course, is grossly exaggerated, and I should be surprised if an ordinary housewife would fit such a picture. However, it is true that there are many "naggers", and "nagging" is a form of grumbling. It is also usually the woman who nags, but not necessarily the housewife. There are many elder sisters who have the gift of "nagging" and some daughters,

who have been spoilt, nag their parents. The usual causes for nagging are when the males come home late, drunk or from where they should not have been.

I have never met a person with an exceptionally bad temper, but I know quite a number of people with good tempers and these are the people who rarely grumble. A bad-tempered grumbler does not have many friends because people tire of hearing "moans and groans" all the time.

Finally, I will admit that I have a little grumble myself at times, especially when we have a large amount of homework!

HAZEL MIZON, 4B.

THE OLD LADY

There is an old lady
Who comes begging round the doors.
She begs for hat, coats, jackets,
Dresses, trousers and shoes.
She comes on behalf of her unfortunate relations
—Her poor old mother, her father out of work,
Her sister and brother-in-law,
Not forgetting the married daughter
Who is in terrible trouble.
Her sly old eyes,
In her wrinkled face,
Watching, waiting for "The Lady" to weaken :
"Just a few old clothes
—Such a great help.
Fancy! the lady is just my sister's size.
If you've finished with that apron—
No? Well, perhaps another time."
Then off she trots
With her bundle on her arm,
Showering blessings about her
And taking a note of your house number.
There is an old lady, so I've been told,
Who has a small stall in the market.
She sells second-hand clothes
And does quite well.
Her face is strangely familiar :
Shy, sly old eyes,
Sniggering quietly to herself.

CHRISTINE KING, 4B.

A COUNTRY LIFE

Being used to the country, when I first came to London I found the life hard to adjust myself to. Everybody seemed to be in a hurry and never seemed to take any rest at all. I felt boxed in too; for in the country there were not rows upon rows upon rows of houses, and also I was homesick.

I was homesick for a number of reasons. There was my friend's farm that I missed; I used to spend nearly every weekend there. Life is never dull on a farm. If there are not the cows to be milked, there are the eggs to be collected or the pigs to be fed. There were also the joys of helping the farmer in the fields, and, whether the job entailed cutting thistles, hay-making or cutting corn, we always had a thoroughly good time. But our favourite duty was hay-making when farmers from all around the district would come and give a hand. Then, on a wet day, we would play in the barn or on the tractor.

In addition I enjoyed other pleasures; for example, the long walks that were to be had through the woods or along the bank of a river. There are so many interesting aspects of plant and animal life to be seen in a wood. Studying birds, insects and trees in their natural surroundings is always a sight worth seeing. But a walk along the bank of a river is just as profitable, and many a happy hour was spent by the side of a river with our lunch or tea. Seeing salmon leap is a wonderful experience too; I have never seen a more exciting sight than that.

The countryside is wonderful in summer but equally wonderful in winter. When the snow comes, everything is covered in white and it is time to bring out the sledges. Luckily there was a hill on the doorstep where I was living and most of my spare time was taken sledging down it. You could not fail to notice the difference the snow made to the countryside, but the change was not for the worse.

This then is how I remember a country life: fascinating, wonderful and quite different from life in a suburb!

D. WATKINS, 4B.

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AN OUTDOOR LIFE

An outdoor life is probably the best kind of life to live. It is not possible to live completely outside—unless you always camp in the garden—but it is nice to be able to go out for some fresh air when you feel like it. It is also often said that country people are always more healthy than people from the towns. This is probably because the air in the country is always sweeter than the smoky town air. If you go for a holiday in the country, you will find that you feel and look much healthier. You will also be able to go to sleep much more quickly at night.

An outdoor life is very fascinating because you can really see what is happening in the world of Nature. In Springtime you see the first pale primroses and the carpets of bluebells reaching their heads to the sunlight and gently waving in the breeze. There are the wonderful cherry and almond blossoms which cover the bare branches with colour, and these are truly picturesque to behold. I think in Spring you can always imagine the streams gushing merrily along, perhaps overflowing in places.

In the Summer people go outdoors more because it does not become dark until quite late. Perhaps they miss something, however, because there is not so much to see in Summer. There are, however, the beautiful garden and wild flowers and the trees are green with leaves once more. In the Summer people do a lot of gardening and play tennis, cricket, bowls and many other hobbies. Most people like the outdoor life in Summer.

In Autumn, the wayfarer will notice the trees. In the rays of the Autumn sun the leaves reveal their beautiful russet tints. The brown, yellow, red and gold leaves look really lovely, but soon they die and drop to the ground where they made a crackling carpet to walk on.

In winter the outdoor life is a little more difficult to pursue. In Winter also you may feel that you want to keep to the indoor life. The weather is not very nice at all, but there is not much to see outdoors. By this time the trees are completely bare and nothing looks really alive. However, the holly bushes are very cheerful with their dark green foliage and the brilliant red berries. The snowdrops and all the other bulbs are quite beautiful too, especially the hyacinth and narcissus. The birds must be frozen and very hungry in this weather, but they seem to survive and later sing quite happily in the Spring.

JANET TUFFEY, 4B.

WAITING

While waiting for a friend in the main street of any shopping centre, I find it very amusing to look at the shop windows and to imagine what I would buy from them if I had plenty of money. I also like trying to guess people's ages and their occupations.

I think that the small glimpses of human nature that show themselves in town are often unseen because people are usually in such a hurry that they have not enough time to look around them. This is wrong, and so waiting for someone can be an opportunity for this looking about. Even houses that cast their shadows in romantic shapes on the angular pieces of concrete are very fascinating, and if you happen to be waiting in a very historical area with several hours to spare, it is very advisable to search around to find any interesting building; you may never have another such chance.

Of course people are always the best source of amusement. You can observe the way women gather on street corners to tell and hear the latest gossip and usually block the pavement; but men are just as bad as they wheel their bicycles along the kerb, park their cars in the most awkward places and then have the cheek to blame women drivers when accidents occur. People that are window shopping often have such comical conversations about articles that they have no intention of buying.

So if you ever happen to be waiting for a friend there is always plenty to see and hear.

PAT HANNAN, 4B.

THE SEA

I, standing on the rocks, gazing out
 Into a wilderness of blue expanse,
 See the telltale surge of white
 Show the dividing line of sea and sky.
 The wailing wind
 And gawking gulls
 Add their echoes to the sea's almighty roar.
 I, standing high, look down,
 Seeing the once living creatures of the sea,
 Now lying scattered, broken along the shore
 And small boys poking their nets,
 Searching and yelling their finds of shrimps and crabs.
 And now, turning my back on a world I love,
 I saunter off home for tea.

JOAN MARCHANT, 4B.

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1st XI Cricket
R. Fuller; J. Conn; W. Sneddon; A. Brooks; J. Steggel.
P. Lambert; K. Gardner; J. Stanbrook; D. Foster; J. Pawsey;
R. Thomas



1st XI Football

R. Boom; R. Thomas; R. Fox; K. Gardner; J. Stanbrook.
R. Huddle; D. Foster; J. Conn (Capt.); T. Thornett; J. Pawsey,
J. Hibbert



Start of School Cross Country Championship, 1962

(Photo: Johnson, 4C)

THE MODERN TEENAGER

The adult public of today sometimes seems somewhat biased in its idea of modern teenagers. If you mention the name of a "modern teenager" to adults, they, in almost every case, have the notion of boys with long hair, tight trousers, pointed shoes and leather jackets and girls with heavy make-up, pointed shoes with stiletto heels and sloppy pullovers with dark nylons. They think of "teddy-boys" on motor bikes and gangs of teenagers, hanging around bowling alleys and cafes.

These exist, I am sorry to say, but not to the extent that older generations would like to believe. Most boys may sometimes wear Italian-styled suits and shoes and the majority like "popular" music, but they all cannot be branded as "mixed-up" teddy boys.

I am quite sure that this generation will handle the running of the country much better than past generations have done; for they are modern-minded, willing to go ahead, to try new ideas. The youth of today are serious when faced with a problem. They are confident and not shy and retiring like past generations of adolescents.

The teenage community of today is divided into three sections: the first being the modern teenager who is moderately dressed, who attends youth clubs and has lively interests. The second, the intellectuals who appreciate classical records and read classical literature, and who are usually a little too polite. Finally, the worst section: the "Beatniks", hooligans and teddy boys who do not care for anything but themselves and popular music.

JOHN MOSEDALE, 4B.

EVENING

Leaves scurry along the road,
The wind swishing noisily through some trees.
A swarm of silent, sullen people come home from work,
With wind still blowing:
Old men, weary; young girls
With rainbow-coloured hair,
Gaudy lips and eyes;
Older women, hair drawn back
Half hidden by a headscarf.
Silently the street lamps are lit
And curtains secretly drawn
With wind still blowing.

ANGELA BOWES, 4B.

BEDTIME

The time has come for bed, but
Untired, I gaze happily out of the window,
Watching the bluey grey of dusk,
And the pale glow of the moon.
Lights appear in windows,
As people climb stairs to bed.
Everywhere is silence . . .
And I snuggle down to sleep.

LESLEY DELROY, 4B.

CAFÉS

Today there are many different kinds of cafés. These range from the busy coffee bars of the suburbs and London to the elegant country tea houses. All these cafés have developed from the eighteenth century idea of coffee houses. These coffee houses became very popular with the gentlemen of this time. Much of their daily business was conducted in them. Later many kinds of people, mainly the middle class, entertained in these houses and met their friends there. The local inns were not so popular as meeting places then.

The modern coffee bars of today and the cafés are sometimes taken over by the younger generation. This is sometimes because the section of the young generation who frequent these cafés are only part-time workers or students who have nothing else to do. Many of them find no solace at home and so they stay in the cafés nearly all day long. Like the old eighteenth century coffee houses, these cafés provide a second home for many young people. This usually makes the coffee bar a friendly place where the people may sit, talk and eat. These coffee-bars have names like "The Capri" or "The Mayfair". They are dimly-lit inside with rows of high-backed chairs and low tables occupying the floor. On one side there is usually a snack bar while the recesses behind the bars hold bottles of "Coca-Cola" and other popular minerals.

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In London and other large cities there are more elegant coffee-bars. These are also rather quietly-lit rooms, but the decorations are very unusual and often painted in bright colours. The names, too, are unique. The "Sombbrero" in Kensington, London, is an example of one of a Latin-American café. The walls are decorated with large designs and the waiters serve coffee in equally dramatic Latin-American dress.

A completely different kind of a café is the tea house. Its picturesque rooms seem to have something of "old world" style about them. Often they have been converted from an eighteenth century house or a stable. The quaint names are also very apt—"The Copper Kettle", "The Spinning Wheel" and "Ye Olde Barne". On entering one of these tea houses through a low door, you see the old-fashioned three-legged stools and the chairs put away neatly under the round oak tables. In one dimly-lit corner there may be an old settee behind a long table. Tea or coffee is served in delicate china wear. The most interesting features are the mantelpieces over the wide fire places and the thick wooden beams or rafters that support the roofs. On the mantelpieces there are usually old horse brasses which are brightly polished. Old china jugs, centuries old, also stand on the mantelpieces among other small trinkets and paintings. These really do add an old-fashioned splendour to the tea houses. The thick beams are also decorated with old horse brasses and models. There is no definite uniformity in these little places, but always a real atmosphere of Old England.

There is one similarity in all these cafés: they give a homely feeling to all who may wish to enter them; they are friendly places where it is possible to eat, drink, relax and even make friends.

ELAYNE ANSELL, 5A.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS

I can remember very little of my very early days up to the age of seven. I do remember that I was born in Springburn and lived there for five years. I can remember that I was developing into a rascal very rapidly and, if I had remained there, I would probably have been of a very different character now. I know my greatest delight at the age of four was stealing fish from the open marble windows of the fishmongers. There was no real reason for this because I did not like fish. I suppose the temptation of these glass-eyed objects, together with the thrill of the chase and inevitable capture, was too much for my immature conscience and sense of right and wrong. I am glad the fishmonger took it in good part and punished me by showing me round his shop and giving me sweets—or else my criminal career might not have stopped there.

When I was five, we moved to a new housing scheme on the outskirts of Glasgow and I started, along with others of my own age, on the rounds of the primary schools. I started at Albert primary school, then moved to Levern, then to Househillmuir,

then to Priesthill, then to Overton, then back to Priesthill and then finally to Burnbrae which had at last been completed. As far as I know, this constant removal over the space of a year did no harm to my education because our class always moved "en masse". I ended my primary school career in a blaze of glory which is more than can be said for my subsequent life. The janitor made me a prefect; I passed my Qualifying Exam with an S.O., and I passed my entrance exam to Allan Glen's school. I never really did appreciate my primary school teacher in those days—but who does?

My life in Priesthill during primary school was full. It was a succession of weekends wisely used up with visits to the pictures, skating rink and boating lake; with bicycle rides, games of football and in making decisions on what type of chewing gum to buy. Charlie Newlands and I were always planning long rides to Ayr or Largs by bicycle. Twice we went on an 80-mile round trip and spent the following six months boasting about it—and recovering.

Nowadays life has changed completely: instead of worrying about chewing gum, life is one long endless puzzle over how many soft drinks I can afford. After school, I do not go home and play a game of cops and robbers; instead, it is quick dash down to the café where I stay for half-an-hour to unwind after the strenuous day at school. Age is creeping on; I am getting old; oh! to be young again!

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MOONLIGHT

Trees,
Swaying in the breeze,
Green in the sunlight,
At night
Take on a different hue—
Silver
Or blue.
Everything silver and cold
Like some finest silver veil covering the world.
Metallic light,
Cold night with
Moon so bright, and
So far away.
Cold moon pouring its milky light
Over the sleeping city,
Bathing everything
In silvery, beautiful light.

FIFTH FORMER.

MY EARLIEST RECOLLECTIONS

The earliest recollection that I have is of when I was crawling on a grass embankment, playing Cowboys and Indians. As I was creeping along, my knee came down on a milk bottle, and smashed it, and the glass cut my knee. My screaming was heard by my mother and she came dashing out in a wild frenzy, wondering what had happened to me. I was carried inside our little prefab and the blood, which had completely covered my leg, was washed away. There was a gash in my knee about two inches long. After my knee had been bandaged up—I was put on a settee to rest. During the night my temperature rose to a hundred and five and I had a fever. The doctor was called and he bathed me in some vinegar. My temperature went down again and the cut healed in three scars. I still have them to this day.

The next event I remember was when I first went to the infants' school. To me it was paradise because they had pleasures of all kinds which intrigued me. There were many toys in the school: rocking horses, slides, dolls' houses and plenty of games. The small kitchen in the school was often used by us, and we made little cakes which always seemed to be eaten before we arrived home. The teachers were always very helpful and even the matron used to say kind words as she dosed us. At the age of seven I was transferred to the junior school where I really enjoyed the work. I was often naughty and can recollect the time when I went into the cloakroom and put snow into the Wellington boots. For this I was chastised severely and I vowed that I would never do it again.

In the junior school nature study interested me most. I used to love drawing pictures of animals and birds. I took acorns and any plants that I found for the nature study table. On Fridays the afternoon was dedicated entirely to acting and miming. There was also a game in which there were three acts and part of a word was used in each act and the last act had the whole word contained in it. I used to dress up in old clothes, pretending I was a variety of people: sometimes I would be a witch; at other times I was a princess. I worked hard in the junior school, even though I was not always on my best behaviour. I was very fond of my teacher and this led me to try to help her. When I left the junior school I was very sorry and, because I enjoyed being there, I take every opportunity to visit the school again.

My memory only takes me back to when I was five, and before that only my mother and father know what I did. Accidents used to befall me many times; I remember when I was running over a field and I went straight down a man-hole. The cover had been left off it and so I fell down it. The sides of my body were scratched, but when I went home, my mother was inclined to disbelieve what I said about the man-hole.

Once I was on a swing in a park and, as it went round, I fell off it, grazing my nose from the bridge downwards. It healed very gradually and, when it was almost completely better, I went into the shed and the sieve fell off a hook, hit my nose, grazing it again, and giving me a few more days of agony and embarrassment. In the younger years of my life I learnt to take disappointments and enjoy what I could. If I was told something was wrong, I would always try not to do it again. From that time on I have still tried, but have not always succeeded.

ROSEMARIE OLNEY, 5A.

NEW CANTERBURY TALES (extract)

With them ther was a faire BEATNIK
That wolden ride towards Canterwick,
She thoughte she rock all of the newe yet
With pasty face and haire not sette
Upon this pilgrymage for to see
An old martyre at an hostelrye.
Real coolen was hir horse that rode with a jig,
Forsooth, for squares she cared not a fig.
She lovede Acker Ethelbilk best of any
But cared nat a whit for soapes many.
For she lovede dirte; thereto was wys and strong
Upon hir feete with lokkes longe.
Hir eyen blake and shadowed,
Hir hipen swayed from syde to syde.
Hir eyen blake and shadowed,
Ful fetishly y-mascaraed.
Hir visage al with poudre whyte.
She certeyn was a semely sight.

Glossary :

of the new yet — in the latest fashion
soapes — soap (in the plural)
lokkes — locks of hair
blake — black
poudre — powder

Jennifer Peverall and Christine Rouse, 6L.

LOST

That was a day when even muddy pools seemed smiling,
And everyone spoke together in friendly delight.
The apples were there for the picking,
Near us and ripe.
But there wasn't time to do everything
At once.
Scarcely a moment to spit out the brittle words,
As they rose from the melting heart and froze on the tongue.
So we stayed there silent—
Until with seeming malice the day had swung round
And stood with its back to the sun.
And the jewels of the day were scattered,
The necklace broken.
And when we lean our elbows on the gate in summer,
And when our minds soar upwards like kites through a mist,
In the last thick hours before sleep,
Those pearls, most precious, most dear,
Those pearls will rub and sting
The sensitive flesh of the brain;
And in the purple folds of thought,
When memory shows the heart its loss
Too deeply,
Those apples will have kept their bloom,
But within maggots will have turned their spleen on us.

JANET ROBERTS, 6U.

THE SHORE AT NIGHT

One night and every night is there, as you stand at the window at
the top of the stairs,
Watching the moon's reflection and the lights on the pier,
One night and every night is here, where the road and sea wall are
one grey shadow.
Nearby, writhing on ageless stones, are hissing snakes of foam,
And someone goes whistling on the pavement below.
This rocky shore is all you know,
These glaring lights,
These human cries;
These trembling years are all we have,
These stumbling feet,
These dazzled eyes.
This trice of time has caught Time himself
And taken his photograph,
Before the wish rises again, making
The moon in the sea shudder.

JANET ROBERTS, 6U.

NIGHT

The moonlight, like a sluggish stream,
Cuts an uncannily accurate course over the earth
And across the turf,
And threads its rippling route over the pebbles.

A whispering breeze
Lightly fans the trees,
Wafting away
The white heat
Of the day.

The stillness is almost complete :
A lone dog bays the moon
Intermittently.

Presently

A screech-owl quivers by with a strangled cry
piercing, eerie . . . —And again
The silent sentinels of the darkness
Send back an echoed refrain,
Vibrating through the velvet blackness.

The broad shallow stream
Flows on, gentle and serene
Towards the rich,
Black foliage, where it suddenly surges
Upward and spatters those swaying silhouettes
With dappled moonlight.

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Then the shimmering softness merges
With the shadows and the rivulet
Is dispersed in a shower of shivering light.
ANGELA GIMSON, 6U.

TENNIS REPORT

We have been very pleased about the support given to the teams this year. Several girls have come out regularly to practices although they have not actually played in matches.

So far this year the 1st VI Tennis Team has not lost a match having played four matches. The players seem to have settled down extremely well and have been playing as though they really intended to win.

The team has been: Margaret Rawlins — Jill Brearley; Sandra Wilson — Jennifer Peverall; Elaine Baddeley — Sandra Goldsmith. We are all determined to have an unbeaten season.

The second team has not done very well as regards results. They have played five matches, lost four and won one. This is not so bad as it might seem, however, as not one of them has played in the teams before this year. They are getting lots of experience and practice which they were lacking previously and I am sure they have all improved since the beginning of the season.

2nd VI: Linda Barrett — Pamela Wilson; Angela Bowes — Thalia Reynolds — Catherine Gee — Lesley Delroy. Joan Marchant has been a faithful reserve and has played occasionally.

A similar report applies to the U15 players who have played and lost five matches. But they are also getting better. They must keep their attention on the game all the time and be really determined to win.

The U15 pair have been selected from three players: Sheila Thomas; Jacqueline Jones, Angela Woolley. J.B.

CRICKET REPORT

This season has been a most successful one for all four teams. Out of 26 matches played, 17 have been won, 6 drawn and only 3 lost.

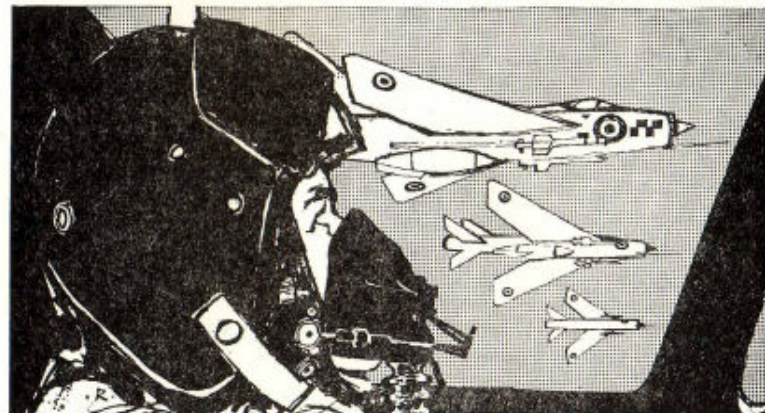
	P.	W.	L.	D.
1st XI	7	3	0	4
2nd XI	5	2	1	2
Junior XI	6	5	1	0
1st year XI	8	7	1	0

In the remaining few weeks of the season the 1st XI will have some keen opposition from the Old Scholars and Mr. Alderman's XI and it will be interesting to see if the team can remain undefeated. A feature of the season has been an improvement in batting by all teams.

J. STANBROOK, 6U (Cricket Secretary).

Congratulations to Janet Roberts, for a number of years a contributor to "Prospice", whose poem "Time" was accepted for publication in "6th Form Opinion".

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HOUSE REPORTS

ST. ANDREW'S HOUSE—GIRLS

St. Andrew's girls had a fairly successful summer season, gaining second place in both the standards' shield and the athletics' cup. This was a great improvement on recent years. The first, second and third forms worked especially hard for their standards although the fifth and sixth form efforts were somewhat disappointing. Christine Hughes of 2A must be congratulated on winning the Junior achievement cup. The tennis results were not so encouraging and we were placed third although the third form couples gained first place in their section.

The Winter Term has not been so successful and we were placed fourth in both the Hockey and the Netball tournaments. We hope that in the coming Athletic and Tennis season we can go just that bit further and win the Standards Shield for the first time ever. This can be done with the wholehearted effort of every member of the House.

ST. DAVID'S HOUSE—GIRLS

After a very disappointing Summer Season, in which St. David's were placed fourth in Standards, Athletics and Tennis Tournament, the Winter Season has been considerably more successful. The netball teams played very well, particularly the first years and we have been able to retain the Netball Cup for another year. The hockey team also played some excellent games, coming second to St. George's by only one corner. If the keenness displayed throughout the Christmas term can be kept up during the Summer months, we can hope to improve upon our record of last year.

ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE—GIRLS

St. Patrick's House has been fairly successful in both the summer and the winter seasons. The House won both the athletics up and the tennis cup and was placed third in the standards.

Unfortunately, this success did not continue throughout the winter season. The House was placed third in the hockey tournament, one point behind St. David's and St. George's, and second in the Netball Tournament. This, however is an improvement on last year's result.

It is to be hoped that the House will continue to try hard in the competitions during this coming season.

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If you join the Board's service straight from school, you can also apply for University Scholarships in Scientific and non-technical subjects.

Apprenticeship and Part-time Education Schemes.—There are Student Apprenticeship Schemes in Mining, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering as well as Apprenticeship Schemes for Mining Surveyors, Engineering Draughtsmen and Engineering Craftsmen. These Schemes provide for day-release or sandwich courses (with pay) at technical colleges. Other employees are also considered for release with pay to attend technical colleges.

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Clerical and Administrative Careers.—There are interesting careers in administration, marketing, finance and personnel work, for young men and women of good educational standards.

Prospects.—After qualifying, there is every prospect of promotion to really responsible posts at an early age, and it is possible to earn a four-figure salary by the age of thirty.

Write for full particulars to the Director-General of Staff,
National Coal Board, Hobart House, London, S.W.1

ST. GEORGE'S HOUSE—GIRLS

The House had a reasonable season last summer. In the Tennis Cup we were unfortunate in coming second to Patrick's by only one point, so losing our leading position of 1960. We are determined, however, to regain the cup next year.

In the field of athletics we retained the Standards' Shield for the fifth year in succession and, a little disappointingly were placed third in the competition for the Athletics' Cup.

Our winter season has been most successful, so far; we have won the Hickey cup and come second in the Netball tournament. The former achievement is especially to be commended. Every-one played with enthusiasm and determined action—there was considerable interest in House activities too.

If we continue in this way through the summer season of 1962, we should attain even greater success.

ST. ANDREW'S HOUSE—BOYS

This has been a very disappointing year for us. Although the senior team obtained second place in cross-country, the low position of the juniors caused us to come third overall. Fielding a weakened team in all games, we were forced to accept the wooden spoon at football.

Last season the seniors obtained first place in the cricket competition but the juniors again let us down and we finished in second place.

With basketball competition now started we are confident of victory, but much depends on the junior members of the House.

If we are to succeed on Sports Day this year, the House members must regain their "House Consciousness", which has obviously been lacking these past two terms.

ST. DAVID'S HOUSE—BOYS

After a good start in the House football competition, the senior team winning all three matches, the junior team had a run of bad luck, losing their last two matches, thus placing the House second in this competition for the third year running.

Once again our cross-country efforts were unsuccessful, the House only managing to achieve third place.

A good start has been made by both juniors and seniors in the basketball competition.

In the final term of this year with the start of cricket and athletics we hope to see St. David's placed first in competitions and I feel sure that with the full co-operation of all members of the House we can look forward to a term of success.

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AND THERE'S SCOPE FOR GIRLS AS WELL

The women's salary scale runs from £300 on entry to a minimum of £750 at 41. A wide range of positions apart from the usual secretarial and book-keeping duties are now open to women in Barclays. For instance, girls can—and do—become cashiers, supervisors, income tax specialists and officers in the Executor and Trustee Department. And Barclays has two women branch managers. If you are keen to get on, prepared to study and not afraid of work, why not think about Banking as *your* career? Incidentally, a girl who marries after five years' service in the Bank qualifies for a gratuity.



Write for further particulars to the Staff Managers, 54 Lombard Street, London, E.C.3

BARCLAYS BANK



ST. GEORGE'S HOUSE—BOYS

Two competitions have been completed so far this year, namely the Cross Country, which the House retained easily for the third year in succession, and the Football, which we also won. These results were mainly due to the exceptional strength of the Junior Section of the House, along with fine efforts by the Seniors. The Basketball Tournament is nearing completion, and victory here is not out of reach, and if achieved would give us a "clean sweep" of all Winter activities, a feat rarely attained by any House.

I am glad to say that both the Seniors and Juniors are becoming increasingly "House-conscious" and it is to their increased efforts that we must attribute the remarkable improvement in performance. This interest in the House, if it continues, promises well for the summer season when three competitions take place. The most important of these is that for the Standards Shield, in which every member represents his House, and which is therefore a true reflection of the strength of the House. This shield, however, cannot be won without every member pulling his weight. The Cricket championship also offers us a chance of victory as does Sports Day. We have the potential. All we need now is the right spirit.

ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE—BOYS

Results this year have been disappointing. For the first time in five years the House has failed to win the Football Tournament, although the Junior team has played well. Similarly, our chances of winning the Basketball Competition had become quite small by the end of the Spring Term.

Whilst this performance cannot be completely excused, I think it is fair to explain that such sportsmen as Ager, Salisbury, Binney, Flanagan and Thompson all left school at the end of the last academic year and it is because of this loss of talent, rather than lack of application within the House, that the standard of results has deteriorated.

Indeed, the House spirit seems to have become more intense and co-operation from each year group is readily available. This, together with the obvious potential of the Junior Section of the House presages greater success in the future.

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you
one
of
us*

? ? ?

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- cricket - darts - netball - tennis - hockey

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OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

Ann Dixon, Hon. Membership Secretary

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SPORTS SECTION

BASKETBALL CLUB, 1961-62

The season has not been very successful for the Senior Basketball Team. However, with so many of last year's team leaving, we could not expect good results. Nevertheless, the team has fought well despite its inexperienced nature.

The Intermediate Team, in comparison, have done very well. They reached the semi-finals of the Middlesex County Cup Competition, only to lose by four points. This team has shown a vast improvement from last year and have only lost two games.

Like the Intermediate Team, the Juniors have also been successful this season. They also reached the semi-finals of the County Cup Competition but were easily beaten.

	Played	Won	Lost	For	Against
Senior	8	2	6	235	414
Intermediate	10	8	2	400	250
Junior	6	5	1	177	136

Colours—New Colours: K. Gardner.

Re-award: J. Conn.

J. CONN.

FOOTBALL CLUB, 1961-62

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
1st XI	24	6	4	14	50	81
2nd XI	21	5	1	15	49	87
U 14 XI	22	14	5	3	103	33
1st Year XI	17	5	4	8	30	34

Goalscorers—Pickett 23, Hickson 13, Robinault 42.

The first eleven has not had a very successful season. This was due mainly to the loss of eight players from last year's team. Despite our winning only six games, much valuable experience has been gained and we are confident of better results next year.

The second eleven, captained ably by Gardner, has improved considerably this season. The team was a very young one and should provide competent material for next year's first eleven.

Now we come to the real success of the year, namely, our Junior Eleven. Captained by Rapley, this team has only lost three games, two of which were to schools with much larger numbers.

The first year eleven, captained by Nelson, improved rapidly as the season progressed and several should help the Junior eleven next year.

Colours—Re-awarded: J. Conn.

J. CONN.

HOCKEY REPORT

The Hockey teams have had a fairly successful season. The standard of play has been consistently better in spite of the continual changes in the teams.

The 1st XI have

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
11	5	2	4	22	15

This team was placed 4th in the 1st round of the Middlesex Hockey Championships.

The 2nd XI have

P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
14	7	1	6	36	19

The 3rd Year teams have managed to play two games this season, losing one game and winning one game. They have gained valuable experience which will benefit the teams next year.

Hockey colours have been awarded to Barbara Groves and Sandra Wilson and re-awarded to Jill Brearley, Frances Bell and Margaret Gouldsmith. Jennifer Biggs has been re-awarded half-colours.

It is hoped that next season the teams will play with the same enthusiasm and determination and gain the success they deserve.

MARGARET GOULDSMITH (Capt.)

TENNIS REPORT (Summer 1961)

	Played	Won	Lost
1st VI	8	4	4
2nd VI	8	4	4
U 15 pr.	6	4	2

The 1st VI should not be satisfied with the summary of results. Some players did not seem determined enough to win and this lack of determination must be overcome next year. The players who are still at school have the potential to be more successful. The 2nd VI results were quite good as were those of the U 15 pair.

Colours were re-awarded to Jill Brearley and new awards were given to Margaret Gouldsmith.

The singles tournament was won by Jill Brearley who beat Margaret Gouldsmith 7-5, 6-1. Sandra Goldsmith and Elaine Baddeley lost in the final of the Doubles Tournament 6-0, 6-1 to Margaret Gouldsmith and Jill Brearley.

Just before the end of term the school team played the "Staff". It was very enjoyable; the school won 7 sets to 6.

Finally, I hope that the tennis teams will be more successful next year.

The Regular Teams were:

1st VI—Margaret Gouldsmith, Jill Brearley, Margaret Rawlins, Jennifer Peverall, Susan Warwick, Janice Buck.

2nd VI—Sandra Wilson, Frances Bell, Julia Logan, Deirdre Hammond, Sandra Goldsmith, Jill Burton.

U 15 pair—Elaine Baddeley, Robina Lodge.

J. BREARLEY.

CAREERS?

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OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

We started this school year looking back over our 21 years of history. At the Anniversary Dinner held in November and attended by old scholars from every year, and many former members of staff, the past was recalled again and again.

Now we must look forward. In four years' time this Association will be celebrating 21 years of its own existence. What changes and developments shall we have to think of then? This year has been one of consolidation. The policy of concentrating efforts on fewer functions and maintaining contact by monthly newsletters has not led to any lessening in membership, and our finances are in a happier state than for some time.

The Anniversary Dinner was extremely well attended; since then we have held the annual Christmas dance (plans are already well underway for another at an entirely new venue) and the annual cricket match versus the school. We have played the staff, too, at cricket and badminton.

With plans forming for a recruiting campaign, we look forward to an even more successful year. M.F.

OLD SCHOLARS AT HOME

John Game (1949-56) is Personnel Officer for Chloride Batteries in Manchester.

Lyn Flook (1947-54) is working for Elliot Automation at Borehamwood.

Dr. David King (1947-54) qualified in October 1960 and has been House Physician (Psych.) at Westminster Hospital, House Surgeon at St. Stephen's Hospital and is now Obst. House Surgeon at St. Stephen's.

Dr. Ken Day (1948-54) qualified in June 1961 (Bristol) and is now doing second house job there.

Dr. Hiram Baddeley (1949-56) qualified in April 1961 and has been House Surgeon at Mount Vernon Hospital, Middlesex.

Brian Jones (1954-59) who is an apprentice electrician came 6th in the International Apprentices' Competition held in London recently.

Kathleen Freemantle (1953-60) who is studying for an honours degree in German at Durham University has become engaged to Frederick Mayer of Lauteiecken, Germany, who was German language assistant at the school from January to July 1958.

Brian Wheals (1949-56) is going to North Carolina to work in plastics research and is giving up his post as a government scientist. Brian obtained a 1st Class honours diploma in technology at Brunel College in applied chemistry. He was married on March 24th at Hanwell Methodist Church.

Graham Harrington (1946-53) has been elected President of Aberystwith University. He will be visiting Iceland this summer.

Jean Sneddon (1946-52) is married to a soldier in the Regular Army and has recently returned from the Far East. She has a baby and will be going to live in Germany soon.

OLD SCHOLARS ABROAD

Christine Moss (1940-45) sailed for Nyasaland last August for 2½ years nursing.

Ted Axton (1941-47) superintendent of climatology in Ontario.

Dr. Geoffrey Burnstock (1940-47) returned earlier this year from a lecture tour of Australia.

Jim Rogers (1939-45) living in Venezuela. Working for the Texas Petroleum Company.

Ray Powell (1942-49) Det. Insp. in C.I.D. Nyasaland, "specialising" in witchcraft cases!

Roger Evison (1950-57) abroad H.M.S. "Diana" somewhere in the Middle East.

Robert Donaldson (1951-54) soldiering in Cyprus.

Jean Sneddon (1946-62) living with her husband and baby in Germany.

Elsie Samson (1954-59) working in Belgium.

ENGAGEMENTS

Auriel Brown (1948-55) is engaged and will be getting married this July.

Carole Allen (1954-59) and **Mary Mace** (1955-60) have both announced their engagements.

MARRIAGES

Denise Crook in August 1961.

Anne Rabbit in September 1961.

Frederick Darling in October 1961.

Wendy Munro (1953-58) in October 1961.

Terry Maddern (1949-56) in November 1961.

Tony Shields (1948-55) and **Pat Fraser** (1954-60) in Dec., 1961.

Eric Race (1948-53) to **Maureen Davies** (1949-54) in Sept., 1961.

Margaret Trustham (1952-57) in December 1961.

Brian Wheals (1949-56) in March 1962.

Iris Hall (1945-52) summer 1962.

Ettie Robson (1950-55) in May 1962.

Judith Jones (1954-59) in June 1962.

Madeline Fraser (1955-60) in June 1962.

Brian Shadbolt in May 1962.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Goodrham—daughter, Jacqueline (Sept., 1961)

Dr. and Mrs. Ken Day—second daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard White—second daughter, Alison.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Shindler—daughter, November 1961.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Haydon—son, about September 1961.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Mayhook—second son, Mark.

BADMINTON CLUB

On Wednesday, March 21st, we played a friendly match against a team representing the school staff. The result was one game to our opponents and six games to ourselves!

It is hoped that in the near future we shall play a sixth form team.

The meetings are very informal and a nominal subscription of 6d. a week ensures that shuttlecocks and racquets can be renewed when necessary.

Meetings are held on Wednesday evenings at 7.30 p.m. in the school hall. New members and advice on how these meetings may be improved will be welcomed.

FOOTBALL

Both teams had almost identical records throughout last season. After good starts progress could not be maintained and mid-table positions were the final reward. However, bearing in mind the fact that half a dozen of our more regular players will be returning next season we are very confident that promotion will be achieved by one or both teams.

Results of matches played during last month :

First Eleven :

Mar. 17th—Old Greenfordians 3 ; Old Elysians 4

„ 24th—Old Greenfordians 4 ; Old Parmiterians 3

„ 31st—Old Greenfordians 5 ; Finchley All Blacks 5

Second Eleven :

Mar. 17th—Old Greenfordians 2 ; Old Elysians 2

„ 31st—Old Greenfordians 0 ; Finchley All Blacks 3

PROSPECT PLAYERS

As it seemed impracticable to consider a full-scale stage production at the present, owing to high costs and declining numbers in the audience, one imaginative member suggested that we turned our attentions to making our own film. Although we had no movie-camera, film or projector at the time, we immediately began making a few notes on what could be done.

We formed ourselves into a film group and, although others thought the few enthusiasts were a little too optimistic about the project, things turned out well for us.

The group soon grew in strength and we eventually acquired the use of a movie-camera. After several meetings, where scripts were "chewed over", props made and locations planned, we finally began the actual "shooting" of our first film.

We decided to make a series of episodes and form them into a type of newsreel, as this seemed a reasonably straightforward thing to start with. At the end of April we spent a week-end on location at Greenford and Horsenden Hill where our antics caused a certain amount of amusement to passers-by. We expect to spend a further day of two finishing off our first attempt at making a film.

We now realize how comparatively safe we are on the stage. At least, no body in the audience has tried to get into the act as several onlookers did during the "shooting".

The finished project will be on view to any interested cinema-goers sometime in the not-too-distant future, we hope.

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