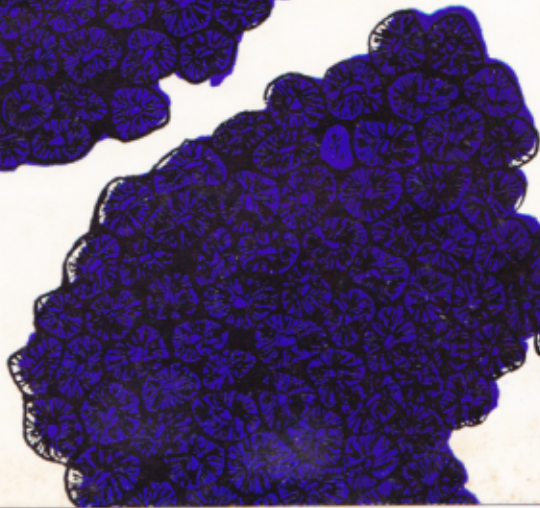
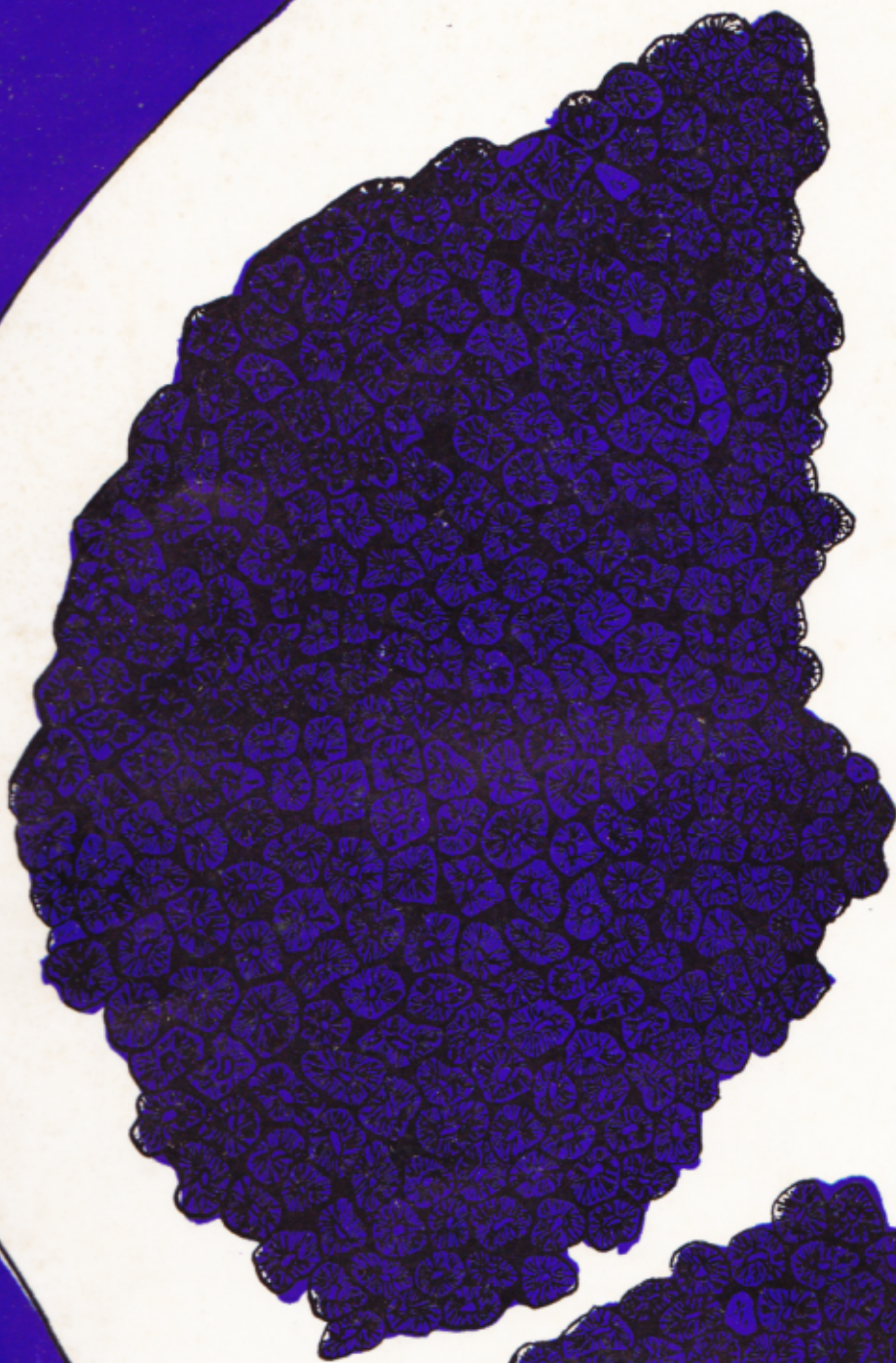
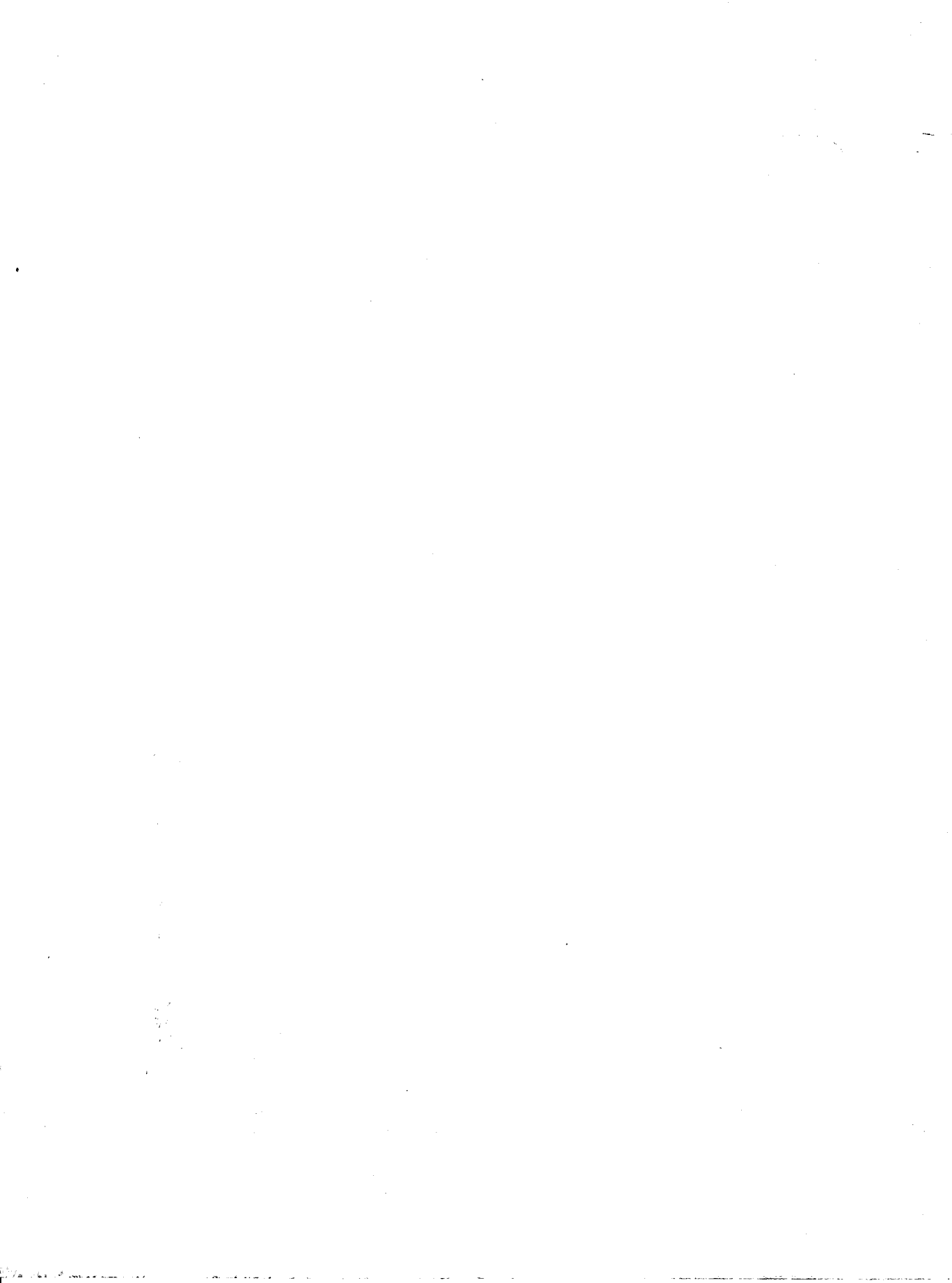


CHENET NUMBER TEN





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THE MAGAZINE OF CANNOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Editor: Peter Taylor.

Editorial Adviser: Mr. D. K. Lloyd.

Editorial Committee: Pat Dalby, Susan Preston, Kathleen Spencer, Glenys Williams, Robert Critchlow, Ian Daker, Michael Matjchuk, David Michie, David Phillips.

Artistic Adviser: Mr. D. M. Merrills.

Graphics: Andrew Thursfield, Christine Massey, Karen Oliver, Diana Hallchurch, Willem De Ridder, Robert Preece, Melvyn Wetton, Vaughan Tizley, Jane Pardo, Meryl Yates.

Cover design by Linda Buck (based on a section through a pomegranite)

JULY 1968

EDITORIAL

THERE are many points an editor of a school magazine must wish to include in his editorial. Comments such as how this year's edition differs from last year's — that for the first time advertisements are being carried, mainly for financial reasons, so that a graphically more exciting and ambitious magazine may be produced. Then there are the sweeping generalisations about how many things have happened during the year — events ranging from the relatively rare appearance of a new Headmaster to operas and trips and school photographs and things. The temptation to include some gem of wit, never original, gnaws at his mind. How easy it would be to interpose a casual remark that "school life is becoming more akin to what John Betjeman was to London — summoned by bells."

Having cluttered his opening remarks with such disjointed trivia, more practical remarks spring in a flash to the editors mind. The amount of poetry issuing in prolific abandon from the school, he observes, must be symptomatic of the death of prose writing. Where, oh where have the ordered lines of prose gone, he pleads dramatically. And how, how difficult it is to know what for and whom a school magazine is, and what it should include and how he hopes that all who read it will enjoy it and how close his exams really are . . .

After all, why an editorial?

CONVERSATION PIECE

(Being an interview with the Headmaster conducted by the Editor)



- EDITOR: What are your impressions of Cannock as a place in which to live and bring up your family?
- HEAD: I very much like Cannock and I think this is particularly so because I lived for six years in Lichfield before I went to Wales, and we used to visit Cannock. I also come from a small industrial town situated on the edge of pleasant country and so it is not a completely new experience. I feel really at home. As for bringing the children up in Cannock — in the first place they are lucky that they have very good schools to go to. Secondly we have nice country on the door step as well as big towns for theatre and shopping.
- EDITOR: What were your first impressions of the school?
- HEAD: Marvellous. Though the longer you are in it the more you become aware of the problems of accommodation! I had no impressions of great size since the school I came from was of over 800 pupils and was a rather big and formidable brick-built school. I suppose it would have been different for someone coming from a school of say 400.
- EDITOR: You have made some changes in the curriculum, notably the increase in options, the elimination of the four-year "O" level course and the widening of the sixth-form. What were your motives for these changes?

- HEAD: These must be set in perspective. When this school was built it was to serve the whole of the Cannock Chase Division. The system which Mr. Pomfret established was designed to serve that sort of situation, to fulfil the needs of the community at that time. The modifications which I have made have been in order to cope with a completely different situation where we now accept a very large number of people who would not have been here twelve years ago, simply because there would not have been a place for them. The changes have been made to enable everybody coming into the school to have a choice, a limited choice perhaps, but nevertheless a choice of what they can take up to "O" level. One of the casualties of this course of action is the four-year course. As far as the alterations in the sixth form are concerned I think the idea now is of a sixth year and not a privileged sixth form. Really all I have done is to try and make our sixth year an open one into which anybody can come, at the same time trying to safeguard the standard of "A" level work. It will be a widening of the outlook for the grammar school as a whole.
- EDITOR: To what extent do you think the school ought to take part in the life of the town?
- HEAD: This is **Cannock** grammar school. It is more so now than it was when it was founded, since its intake is from a smaller area. I think the school should involve itself in the life of the town, as a school, as well as individuals.
- EDITOR: What do you think is the role of a grammar school in a place like Cannock?
- HEAD: I think a grammar school, or for that matter any school, exists to provide the best education it possibly can for the people it has to educate. The school is committed to developing a person as a whole. Our primary object is to equip individuals for the world as it will be when they leave school. Qualifications, bits of paper, count a lot, and academic things are of importance because they are likely to affect the future of the individual so very much.
- EDITOR: What are your views on the examination system? Would you prefer a system of assessment of individuals' work?
- HEAD: We have an examination system and, therefore, we have to work it. If the Joint Matriculation Board decided to include a system of individual assessment I would be very pleased — it would be a very good thing. But I don't think it is likely to happen.
- EDITOR: Are you in favour of comprehensive schools?
- HEAD: Yes. So long as every effort is made to ensure that the education that is provided is at least equal and preferably superior to that which is provided under separate schools. But you must always remember that it isn't the title of the school that matters — it is the quality of the education given there. A change of name doesn't solve any problem at all.
- EDITOR: How much importance do you attach to the need for communication between staff and pupils?
- HEAD: Tremendous importance. Not only between staff and pupils but between Head and staff.

EDITOR: Are you satisfied with the situation as it is?

HEAD: I am rarely satisfied with any situation as it is and I spend a great deal of time thinking about improvements. I have already taken two positive steps to try and improve communication. I have staff meetings more frequently and one of the senior staff meets with the prefects every month.

EDITOR: What would you think of a student parliament?

HEAD: If you are going to have any form of student parliament in a school it has to be very carefully handled — it is exceedingly difficult to give it real power. I am very sympathetic to the need for improved communication and to sixth formers having a say in general organization, but it is difficult unless you have a school designed with a sixth form in mind, for instance having special sixth form accommodation. It is even more difficult if you want this to happen below sixth form level. There has been much publicity about student power. This is evidence of a breakdown in communication.

EDITOR: Do you think Prize Giving Ceremonies are worthwhile continuing with?

HEAD: I feel they do play a useful part. The person whose job it is to choose a speaker has an unenviable task, but if all the Speech Days, while I am here, go as well as this year's I should be very happy.

EDITOR: You have made various efforts to increase the General Fund. Have you any major plans for its use?

HEAD: I have tried to encourage more families to contribute and the general fund takings have gone up by 50%. I have no specific plan for spending the money on some big item. Most of all I should like to be in a financial position to support any group or pupil who wants to do anything worthwhile which cannot be supported from County money. To do this it is important that the cost of school matches should be kept at a reasonable level and that we should reduce the cost of the school magazine; this is why we have introduced advertising. I am very glad you have asked this question for I should like it to be general knowledge that the general fund exists in order to support the widest possible range of activities and to make it possible for things, that we otherwise could not do, to take place. As soon as the general fund becomes a healthy proposition again I could well imagine the school being proud possessors of a boat and canoes and various equipment for other leisure activities. The County are very generous indeed, but we do have more hope of getting things for the school if we are able to make a contribution ourselves.

EDITOR: Would you be in favour of an increase in the number of dramatic productions in the school?

HEAD: We have just had a staff meeting to discuss this very topic. We have decided upon a general principle that there will be a major production alternating each year between a drama and an opera. The French department's play will take place in the Autumn term in the same year as the opera and there will also be a Junior Play in the same year. To finish the pattern, the Christmas concert will take different forms in different years. Sometimes it will be a straight carol service and sometimes a more ambitious affair in which various departments will be involved.

EDITOR: Do you agree with school uniform?

HEAD: Yes I do. Absolutely and categorically. I am convinced that it helps to eliminate the more fortunate from the less well-to-do, and I think it looks smart.

EDITOR: What are your views on maintaining discipline by punishment, and are you content to use the present system of detentions?

HEAD: It would be very nice not to need to administer punishment in order to maintain discipline. However, for the moment I do not think there is any real alternative, and in the absence of any better solution, I shall continue to use the present system. I would be in favour of more people sharing the responsibility of discipline. For example, I would like to see form prefects drawn from the lower sixth with specific responsibility for a particular form so that the senior prefects would be left with corridor and outside duties.

EDITOR: Do you think that the cafeteria system of dinners will be a success?

HEAD: I think so. I am very pleased with the way it is going at the moment. I personally eat in the dining room with the rest of the school and enjoy it. It will work very well so long as the attitude of everybody in the school is right and they try to be helpful. I must record my thanks to the kitchen staff for it is they who have had to alter their routine far more than anyone else.

EDITOR: Finally, what do you enjoy about being a Headmaster?

HEAD: Lots of things. Probably the most important is to watch things for which you are responsible start to develop. It is very much like building a house. Mr. Pomfret must have got an enormous amount of pleasure from starting this school from scratch. All that has happened is that I have taken over and I hope to make sure that it develops to meet a changing need. The second thing I particularly enjoy is not knowing what is coming next. When you are a subject teacher you have a time-table and quite often you get very upset if something interferes with your routine. Both as a Deputy Head and a Headmaster you really don't know what is likely to happen next. This is half the fun. I would not like to go back to a planned day at all. The third thing which I have enjoyed already is the opportunity of seeing more than one school. Since my appointment I have visited all the primary schools and secondary schools in the Cannock area as well as quite a few schools outside. I have talked to a lot of other Heads and very much enjoy this part of the job.

EDITOR: Thank you very much indeed, Mr. Adams.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head Girl: Susan Owen
Deputy: Susan Preston
Head Boy: Robert Critchlow
Deputy: Peter Taylor

School Prefects:

Upper Sixth:

Angela Bagnall
Karen Goodman
Elaine Greensill
Pamela Groves
Susan Gunn
Ruth Harris
Jennifer Haywood
Linda Hedge
Susan Hill
Angela Pearn
Margaret Palmer
Kathleen Perry
Susan Phillips
Carolyn Reynolds
Glynis Roberts
Janet Shaw
Stella Thacker
Nicolette Tranter
Rosalind Wilkes

Peter Cadman
Anthony Cartwright
Michael Donithorn
Anthony Griffiths
Alistair Guthrie
Leslie Farnell
Stephen Hall
John Hargreaves
Stephen Heath
Stephen Jones
Philip Leah
Alan Moyes
Richard Mountfield
John Ormrod
Gilbert Park
David Ryder
David Sciberras
John Searle
Stephen Sides
Roger Stevenson

Lower Sixth:

Sharon Seager
Jill Titterton

Ian Daker
David Michie

Rugby: R. McAlpine
Soccer: Robert Critchlow
Cricket: Ian Daker
Hockey: Suzanne Dunning
Netball: Christine Sammons

STAFF NOTES

LAST year we said farewell to our old Headmaster, this year we welcome our new one. This is always a crucial time for any Staff, but the changeover has been effected with very slight upheaval, and the "status quo" has to a large extent been maintained. This year too we have not had to bid adieu to as many of our colleagues as we did last year, but our ranks have been reinforced and our strength sustained by the infusion of new blood. In fact the only one who has left us since the publication of our last issue is Mr. V. Gaunt, who has gone to the Science Department of a Bournemouth Grammar School. We wish him and Mrs. Gaunt good fortune in their new home.

We welcome as replacements or as additions to the Staff:

Miss C. A. Austin, B.A. (Hull) to teach Classics.

Miss B. Astley (Cheltenham) to teach P.E.

Mrs. C. J. Foote, B.D. (London) to teach R.I.

Mrs. M. A. Harcourt from Manchester to teach Domestic Science.

Mr. G. A. English, B.Sc., A.R.I.C. from Solihull School, as Head of the Chemistry Department.

Mr. J. F. Houston, B.Sc. (Wales) from Kambule Secondary School, Zambia, to teach Geography.

Mr. K. Leadbeater, B.Sc. (Hull) to teach Physics.

Mr. G. A. Officer, B.A. (Cantab.) to teach Chemistry.

We also welcome as Assistants to the Modern Language Department Mlle. Penneroux to teach French, and Señor Marín to teach Spanish. We trust that their short stay with us will be a happy one.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cosham and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hunter on their respective marriages, which took place during the Summer holidays.

We would also like to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. G. Yates on the birth of their son Ian, Mr. and Mrs. A. White on the birth of their son Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Skinner on the birth of their daughter Rachel, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Sutton on the birth of their daughter Rosalind.

There is no doubt that one of the most interesting innovations of the year was the purchase of a Tea/Coffee/Chocolate vending machine. The School little realises how much the smooth temper of their mentors depends on the consumption of the "Break" beverage. Without it the school would grind to a halt, punishments would be meted out a hundredfold, in short the standard of tuition would reach an all-time nadir.

The first day's sales were a record as the various types of liquid refreshment were tried, rejected or approved. Also the mechanical intricacies had to be unravelled. One found out all too soon that the cup had to be placed in position to receive its contents before money was inserted — or a minor deluge ensued. Self-evident, it is true, but it had to be discovered the hard way.

On the field of Sport the Staff acquitted itself with honour, when it is remembered that as year follows year, the ravages of time must inevitably play havoc with the playing efficiency of our older members. It is only the introduction of young players that can maintain the equilibrium. (Governors, please note, when making future appointments!)

At Cricket, the Staff had a moderate season in its games against the Staffs of neighbouring Schools, but won a moral victory over the School XI, due mainly to a fine innings of 89 by Mr. Morton. Mr. Ginn who had been invited to captain the Staff team in his last game, generously delayed his declaration and allowed the School to get off the hook with a draw.

Concurrently with the Cricket match, the Staff easily vanquished the School at Tennis (Mixed Doubles).

At Football, the Staff wisely lowered their sights this year and confined their fixture to one against the School "Under 15" XI. The game, for once was played under ideal conditions between two well-matched teams, and resulted in a win for the School by 4 goals to 2, the Staff goals being scored by Mr. Cosham (as usual), from an impossible angle, and Mr. Sutton.

The Ladies distinguished themselves at Netball with a convincing victory over the Upper Sixth by 7 goals to 6. It was noticeable, however, that the second half was much shorter than the first, the umpire, no doubt, being dubious about the staying power of the Staff team.

The Staff Badminton club has continued to flourish throughout the winter, and although enjoyment rather than playing proficiency is its

prime object, the standard of play continued to improve, as beginners found their legs and produced less air-shots and "woods" in their repertoire. The amount of keen interest was indicated by the fact that even the most inclement weather rarely prevented the gathering of a quorum.

At Chess the Staff emerged from two games against the School without defeat, drawing the first game and winning the second. Unexpected talent was revealed amongst some of our members.

Since the original draft of these notes was compiled it has been revealed that Miss Templeman and Mrs. Mapstone are leaving the English Department at the end of this term, Miss Templeman to teach at Redditch, and Mrs. Mapstone for domestic reasons. In addition, after his long and successful services as Senior Master, Mr. Draper is leaving to take over the Headship of a London Grammar School. Tribute to Mr. Draper is paid elsewhere.

The French Department is also to lose the services of Miss Simpson, who is leaving to teach Latin at Dunstable. We wish them all well in their new spheres.

We must apologise to Mr. J. Cloke for omitting to bid him and his family farewell last year on his departure to take over the Biology Department at Mossborough C.S. This we now hasten to do.

STATION OF THE STARS? RADIO 1.75 metres

1. If I were a carpenter — Mr. Morton and the Woodtops.
2. God only knows — Mr. Spencer and the Foote tappers.
3. Climb every mountain — Mr. Leadbeater and the campers.
4. William Chalkers time machine — Mr. White and the Tropic of Cancer.
5. Ye take the high road and I'll take the low road (and I'll be in Scotland before ye) — Mrs. Waterhouse and the Highland Ram jam band.
6. World — Mr. Madge and the Globetrotters.
7. Madge-ical Mystery Tours — 1910 Geography Gents.
8. Good Vibrations — Mr. Stanley and the sonometers.
9. I've got you under my skin — Mr. Middlehurst and the Mad humus.
10. (Just) Walking the Dog — Mr. Skinner with Fraser on drums.

JOHN DAVIS 5D, ALEX WÉLNITSCHUK 5D

SCHOOL NOTES

IN December the traditional first form party was held and thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended — young and old. Everyone joined in the ingenious games supervised by the equally ingenious Mr. Baskerville. Entertainment was also provided by Mr. Lloyd who enthralled the newcomers with a telepathic act which he has performed many times during the past twelve years. Several members of the staff provided singing and dancing to the amazement of their audience.

The somewhat more novel tradition of the fourth and fifth form party was also maintained at Christmas. Everyone seems rather hazy about what exactly they did, but Mr. Humphrey lost his trousers and Mr. Gaunt withdrew to Bournemouth shortly afterwards!

The same forms held a successful discotheque on the 17th February, but a second attempt did not enjoy the success of its predecessor, as neither the amplifier nor its operator was in customary working order! We hope that the controversy evoked by the organisers in not inviting the sixth form will soon subside.

During the year a party of fifth formers and 4A went to Stratford to see a production of "Romeo and Juliet", the play which they are studying for "O" level. Another party went to see the same production at Birmingham Repertory Theatre, and a film of the play was shown at school.

SIXTH FORM NOTES

THE population explosion now taking place in the depths of "A" block and its resulting impression of purposeful fervour is, alas, only an illusion. However there have been moments worth treasuring.

Among the bubbling turmoil of "A" level mocks the Sixth Form Dance surfaced once again to provide a focal point for the social life of the upper school. Complete with beer barrels (empty!) hastily waylaid from an unsuspecting brewery at Walsall and a ship's mast, remnant of many faithful years as a rugby post. Awakening, weary eyed from the previous night's festivities, the school XV crawled out to lose gallantly against their notorious rivals, the star-studded Chenetians, after a fine display of rugby.

As in the past, the peace and tranquility of the Lake District was shattered by the arrival of the youthful pilgrims to Rydal under the pseudonym of the VIth Form Weekend. Apart from being instructed in the details of kibutz life in Israel, a merry and worthwhile time was had by all. The same can be said of this year's Launde Abbey Weekend where a tea-time visit by the Bishop of Leicester was taken sitting down.

This year has seen several changes in the running of the disciplinary organisation of the school. The senior members of the staff, including Mr. Adams, were each allowed to attend one of the monthly prefect meetings and become involved in much heated discussion and radical suggestions.

A welcome addition to the privileges of the sixth form has been the primary stab at the communal trough — namely the freedom of the cafeteria dinner system — and the chance to converse over nutritious delicacies with our tutorial overlords.

Furthermore during the year two lecturers were invited to address the sixth form. The first, a Dr. Jones from Abersystwyth University, talked about the scientific aspects of modern nuclear warfare, amusingly illustrated by objects ranging from toy soldiers to a Geiger counter! Towards the end of the year Mr. Caulton, from Keele University enlightened us on post-graduate opportunities for employment.

It is encouraging to see that the sixth form does not become submerged under purely academic pursuits.

EXTRAMURAL peregrinations by coach have become more frequent in recent years, and this year saw several such excursions reputedly in connection with examination set-books or on similar excuses. A-level English candidates were responsible for a large proportion of these trips. On Tuesday, November 21st, they visited Nottingham Playhouse to watch John Neville's production of "Othello." Mr. Neville himself played a very malign Iago, while Robert Ryan made an unusual, American, Othello; Ann Bell played Desdemona in a pleasant traditional performance. In a completely different style was "Roots" a "kitchen sink" drama by Arnold Wesker which the A-level English set saw at the Victoria Theatre, Stoke, on Thursday, October 19th. This earthy, realistic play was well suited to the theatre-in-the-round.

The same hardy band of English fanatics—fanatics? — visited the Royal Shakespeare Theatre, Stratford, on September 29th for the controversial production of "Macbeth". The

production emphasized the religious symbolism in the play, while Paul Scofield's interpretation of a confused and sometimes almost inarticulate Macbeth, though perhaps rather detracting from the grandeur of the play, was very effective.

Sixth-form historians were not to be left out, and on a bright day last summer, with the cares of examinations behind them, they visited Shugborough Hall, and the County Records Office at Stafford. On September 27th, another beautiful day, the same historical beings visited the Scala Cinema in Birmingham to watch Paul Scofield as Sir Thomas More in "A Man for all Seasons". The afternoon proved a very rewarding experience.

MICHAEL MATJECHUK U6
KATHLEEN SPENCER L6A
PATRICIA DALBY L6C
ROBERT CRITCHLOW U6A
PETER TAYLOR U6C

'Vale, Harolde!'

"THIRTEEN" is not always unlucky, because for thirteen years the School has been extremely fortunate in having the services of Mr. Draper as Senior Master and Head of the French Department.

He is indeed "un oiseau rare" — a person of paradox, combining liberal (dare we say revolutionary?) ideas with effectiveness as an authoritarian pillar of Establishment, and fierce strength of purpose with twinkling-eyed good humour. We have seen in him hard work performed with obvious enjoyment, unswerving integrity tinged with humanity.

We should recount some individual facets of the impact on the School of this prince of virtues, as we regret his departure and acclaim his promotion to be Principal of George Green's School, Poplar.

- his strong leadership of the French Department;
- the sound of "en français" at the top of the staff room stairs;
- his meticulous attention to the details of the "Sin" book;
- his prowess, energy, popularity, and high insurance risk in Staff v. pupils soccer matches;
- his unrivalled knowledge of such mysteries as language labs., UCCA, girls' netball (in the early days), or squeezing six hundred into a Parish church with a four hundred capacity.

We call to mind the debt that many University entrants from the School owe to his skilled advice, and the enthusiasm, patience and diplomacy which made possible the visits to Annecy and the exchanges with Aubervilliers, valued and enjoyed by so many. Few are aware of the trials and frustrations that he overcame, or the personal disappointment that he felt when the negotiations lapsed this year.

To complete the perspective we consider his successful thesis for his external Birmingham M.A. degree, his marking of "O" and "A" level GCE scripts, his local support of the Assistant Masters Association, his work for his church, his organ playing and enjoyment of music, —



and we ponder and wonder, how he had time and energy for it all!

Well may all us — staff and pupils — who have known, respected and cherished him at Cannock, join in wishing Mr. Draper and his family happiness and success in London, and conjure up the memory of that earlier prince who established connections between France and England, by misquoting the immortal bard; "Thank God for Harry, England, and St. George."

SPEECH DAY 1968

THE Speech Day ceremonies were held this year on Monday, April 8th in School. The main difficulty, as in recent years, was that of accommodation, so that at both morning and evening ceremonies, attendance had to be limited. At the religious service in the morning the whole school, apart from the first two year-groups, attended. The service was conducted by the Headmaster Mr. Adams, Mr. Shaw, and the Rev. David Collyer who gave the address. His theme was, to say the least, unconventional ("Religion is a load of codswallop"); and if a sermon is to be judged by the reaction of the congregation, this must be counted a resounding success. His string of anecdotes in the modern idiom held the attention, and his theme that religion in its old form must change to keep pace with the 20th century was well driven home.

In the evening for the Prize distribution the audience consisted of parents, prize winners and those members of the school who had expressed a desire to attend. The Hall was filled to capacity.

The Chairman, Alderman A. Hampton, O.B.E., J.P. in his introduction welcomed the new Headmaster and emphasised that it was no easy task to take over the headship of so large a school. Among his general remarks he stated that the youth of today was in revolt, but that far too little publicity was given to the conformists among the younger generation. He urged that parents should take their children more into their confidence, and thanked them for attending the function in such large numbers.

The Headmaster in his first annual report enumerated the changes among the teaching and administrative staff, welcoming the new and thanking the old for their services to the school. He outlined the examination successes (104 passes at "A" level and 750 at "O" level or C.S.E. Grade 1). He congratulated those who had embarked on courses at Universities and Colleges of Education — a record number, and in particular Leslie Farnell who had won an Open Scholarship at Keble College, Oxford, and T. J. Follows who, after attaining a First Class Honours Degree in Law, had been awarded a post-graduate scholarship also at Oxford.

He then proceeded to give a detailed account of sporting activities, trips abroad, clubs and societies, and mentioned the great success of the production of "The Pirates of Penzance". He then went on to discuss two innovations — the availability of school uniforms at local shops, and the modification in next year's curriculum with special reference to the Sixth form,

The Headmaster then concluded by thanking the Staff and Governors for their help in making his first year at the school such a happy one.

The prizes and Certificates were presented by Mrs. C. M. Stott, who edits the Womens' Page in the Manchester Guardian.

In her address Mrs. Stott took the theme that we were all people, regardless of age, sex and colour. Co-education, she said, was a good thing; the differences between sexes with regard to jobs and opportunity were not so great. But girls should not confine their thoughts to dress and make-up, but should utilise their intelligence. Boys on the other hand should not take girls (and their future wives) for granted. We lived in an over-crowded world where rules were necessary for our survival. Nevertheless, she concluded, it was a wonderful thing to be grown-up and part of the human race.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the Head Boy, Robert Critchlow, thanked Mrs. Stott and presented her with an engraved wooden bowl.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF OXFORD

FIRST impressions of any place are inextricably coloured by subsequent developments. Who would have thought that I could like medieval Spanish, or Voltaire? I have forgotten the fear I felt on walking the mile down the Banbury road to the Taylorian Institute for my first lecture, or the terrifying experience of joining the library — solemnly swearing never to kindle fires therein. Everyone must be looking at me. They must know I'm a helpless "fresher".

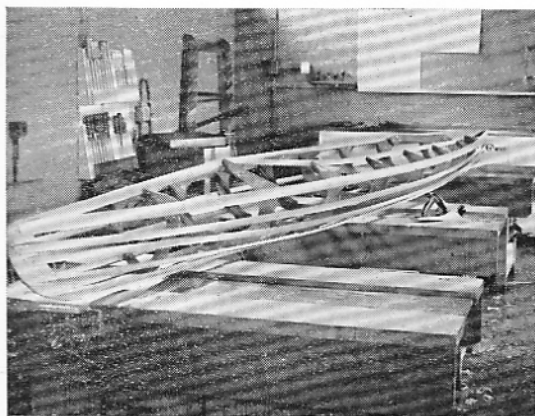
In reality all this was as harmless as the matriculation ceremony (in Latin) in the Sheldonian theatre. We stood up in full subfusc, looking like shiny black and white penguins, firmly clutching those idiotic caps, whilst the magic words were uttered in a language that surely no one ever spoke. Suddenly we were members of the University.

I could easily deflate the traditions which characterise life here, as I used to before I came up, but this would be hypocritical. For every single stupid custom is now a thing to defend to the last. I approve of proctors, formal dress for dinner, socialising sherry parties and cultivated eccentricities. I like floating around in a commoner's gown. It's called "belonging", the feeling one has that Oxford lives for, and through, the University. The bells of the "dreaming spires" chime and mean that the tea party in Christchurch is about to begin, that you have missed a full two minutes of the sermon at the Catholic Chaplaincy, or that the features editor of Isis has just undertaken another trip around another brewery. All in the interests of the furtherance of knowledge.

The atmosphere must be preserved at all costs. It could never be destroyed, because it penetrates you before you can impose your personality on it. Suddenly, about three weeks after my arrival, the sun shines on the pond in the university Parks (No radios!) and even the ducks look peculiarly Oxford. At first only the Union, tutorials, and similar institutions are truly "Oxford", but gradually the adjective insinuates itself in front of every noun you use. The food you eat, what you say and do, the way you walk or dress, all bear the stamp of "Oxford". I wonder what our dictionary would do without it.

ANNETTE L. FROST

Projects in Woodwork and Metalwork

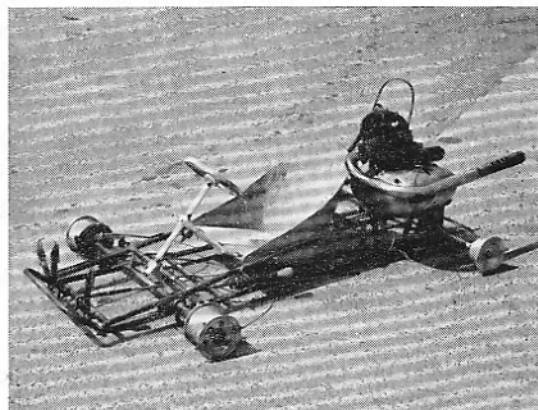


THE First forms this year are engaged in compiling practically a complete Noah's Ark of animals such as crocodiles, giraffes and various species of birds.

The Second forms are building land yachts for a competition. They can be constructed from either wood or metal, and prizes will be awarded for both speed and excellence of construction. The Lower Sixth General Course is also engaged in constructing a full-size land yacht, which in the course of time they hope to "sail" across the school field. Another project under way is the construction of a hovercraft powered by a vacuum-cleaner motor. The third forms are also engaged in the construction of a land yacht together with dragsters and electronic buzzers. One dragster powered by a model aeroplane engine and fitted with skis performed well on the snow. The Fourth forms have under construction Go-karts, a rocket, a hovercraft and a machine to measure the moisture content of casting sand, to ensure that perfect castings can be made every time. The Go-karts have run into trouble (the engine of one consumed 2 pints of oil in 20 minutes!) and are in the process of being rebuilt.

The Fifth forms can boast of a pyrometer (although no one seems to be quite clear as to its function!) and a six inch reflecting telescope. The Sixth forms have numerous projects under way — steam engines, canoes, a hot-air engine (plenty of that around to power it!) carved bowls and shields and laminated work, to mention but a few.

ROBERT LYELL L6C
CHRISTOPHER SHEPHERD L6B



The Pirates of Penzance

A Critical Appreciation



A GRAND total of 1200 people filled the School Hall on three nights in March to see the school's performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's immortal opera "The Pirates of Penzance".

The orchestra consisted of a blend of school musicians reinforced by players imported from the Wolverhampton area. They did justice to the tuneful music, and the initial strains of the Overture were a foretaste of what was to come. The orchestra was conducted expertly by Mr. Hunter.

The choreography was expressive and the singing clearly audible in the furthest extremities of the Hall where we were seated.

The excellent performance on the first night was superseded by the two subsequent performances, as the cast, pupils especially, gained confidence.

The Pirate King was portrayed barbarically by Mr. Middlehurst, whose sonorous voice rang clearly through the Hall.

Karma Witt's portrayal of Mabel was little short of superb, and her singing was, perhaps, the highlight of the performance.

Peter Utton bravely played Frederick, and his remarkable confidence gave his performance the conviction of a veteran, as too did that of Michael Donithorn as the General.

Special mention must be given to the members of the Choruses, who combined well and gave a fine climax to the production.

The lumbering antics of P.C. Howard provided a comical highlight. Other policemen who merit a mention either for their good acting or natural disabilities (we leave the choice to you) are Messrs. Humphrey, Blackham and Horne.

The Pirate chorus was enhanced by the boisterous singing of David Westwood, who would look quite at home at anytime with a wooden leg and a parrot on his shoulder.

Make-up was in the hands of Mrs. Mapstone with the assistance of 4th and 5th form girls, and they created many enviable tans.

We have been asked to give special mention to the 6th form pre-Raphaelites who created the scenery and to Pam Groves' two nighties.

The end-product was extremely enjoyable and worthwhile, and did credit not only to the performers themselves, but also to everyone who worked backstage and whose efforts should not be forgotten, especially those of Mr. Skinner the Producer.

The cost of producing the play was high, but this was offset by the most satisfactory sale of admission tickets.

We are sure that no-one was disappointed with the production; on the contrary, probably 1200 people would be eager to see it again. We look forward to the School's next production with expectancy, confident that, with such great talent in our midst, justice would be done even to "Cinderella on Ice."

COLIN P. JONES, PETER R. WILKINSON, 5A



The tale of Young Thomas Crook, who left the room without permission and so ended his brief career

In any form, in any school,
There is a natural seating rule;
In the back row, no doubt of it,
All criminals elect to sit.
Yes, those whose hearts are really black
Seek automatically the back:
Which shows of course, great want of tact
For every Master knows this fact.

Consider little Tommy Crook
Who never cared to read a book
But prodded by parental fuss
Contrived to pass the 11-plus.
He had to crib, but still he passed
And went to grammar school at last;
But there he found to his dismay
Prep was expected every day !!
This his proud spirit could not brook
(His gods were liberty and crook.)
Besides, T.V. claimed all his time
So wretched Thomas stooped to crime.

Until the masters knew him well,
He cribbed each prep before the bell;
Then found it simpler to make use
Of every time honoured excuse:
His satchel lost (containing prep)
The from room locked, (the prep not up)
Page missing, (carefully torn out)
Toothache last night, (a sudden bout)
Left in his maths book, (handed in)
Oh! The inventiveness of sin!
Lots of tales I could recall
But you, dear reader know them all.

There was in one particular room,
A corner-seat quite lost in gloom,
Far from the windows and the light, ,
This desk was every rogue's delight.
Thence he could launch the paper dart,
There practise the desk-squeakers art.
Or even sleep if so inclined,
For out of sight is out of mind.



Illustration by Andrew Thursfield

One day when Tom was feeling bored,
He thought the desk should be explored,
For back row desks don't often lack
A comic or a paper-back.
But unexpectedly he found
A battery, with wire coiled round,
Black powder in a cocoa tin
And a small box with clockwork in:
This became apparent later
Had been a kind of detonator.
In fact some greater rogue than Tom
Had hidden there a homemade bomb,
Not quite assembled, just in need
Of joining terminal and lead;
Young Crook, whose ignorance was bliss,
Proceeded to accomplish this.

Well, it is obvious what's in store
Oh heavens what a flash and roar!
A shattering of bricks and wood
That did the building fund no good.
Where walls had been the sunlight shone
But Thomas and the desk had gone!

BILL HENDERSON, 5C

A COMPREHENSIVE SCHOOL

1800 pupils — 20 school buses — 100 staff — 2 buildings a mile apart — 4 separate assemblies — 4 staff rooms — 13 forms entering each year! This is a comprehensive school on the largest scale. Why is it needed? Does it work?

Comprehensive schools take all the children of Secondary school age in an area, and are said to enable each child to work at his own pace in the different subjects available. Because such a school provides Sixth Form courses, a large number of children must enter in order to provide a suitably sized Sixth form, whilst provision must also be made for slow learners to come into contact with children of greater ability.

The problems are great. How does one timetable a child so that he is in the right set for each subject. Is it better to have mixed ability classes? Is it fair to a child to move him from set to set each year? The problems are overcome in a simple way at this school; once a child is streamed at the end of the first year, little movement up or down is allowed, and very little "setting" is done, except with high-ability classes. The sufferers in this system are the "Secondary Modern" stream, who achieve neither social nor academic distinction.

A problem seldom mentioned is the physical size of such schools — to travel from a room on one side of the school to one at the other may take five minutes of brisk walking. Many children are overawed by the size of the school, and in an attempt to overcome this, there is a house system with a cross-section of each year in tutorial groups. The tutor has pastoral care over about 25 pupils from different streams, but even with this system some children seem unable to accept that this mass of buildings is really a school, a place of learning.

There are many successful comprehensive schools where a good academic and social record is found, but much thought will need to be given to future organisation in areas which, like this, are low in academic ability. One final thought — no one has yet demonstrated the educational advantages of Comprehensive Schools over the Grammar-Secondary Modern system.

J. CLOKE

(Readers will remember Mr. Cloke of our Biology Department who left us for a large Comprehensive school in the North.—Ed.)

Police Notice

A reward is offered for information leading to the arrest of Eddy Current who was found guilty of having in his possession a large number of lost volts and valuable joules.

The unrectified criminal, armed with a carbon rod, escaped from Western Primary Cell where he had been clapped in ions.

The escape was planned in three phases. First he refused the electrolysis, then he climbed through a grid despite the impedance of war-

dens and finally went to earth in a magnetic field.

He was last seen on Faraday.

It is possible that he has stolen an A.C. motor. This is of low capacity and he is expected to try and change it for a megacycle and return ohm by a short circuit. On the other hand he may look for a doctor as he is suffering from a severe attack of boyles.

When approached he may offer some resistance and is a potential killer.

GLYN FEATHERSTONE, 5A

"L'AMOUR"

C'est une chose très logique,
Mais une chose trop illogique.
On peut souffrir de l'amour
En le sentant à son cœur.

L'amour comprend toutes les choses,
C'est universelle, on suppose.
C'est à Paris au printemps,
C'est les mots dits à un certain temps.

L'amour peut surpasser tous les obstacles,
Et le vrai amour, c'est un miracle.
L'amour, c'est une chose abstraite, mais
complète,
Une chose sur laquelle on ne fait pas les
enquêtes.

Est-ce qu'en Vietnam l'amour existe?
Ou dans les cœurs des soldats qui y assistent,
L'amour se montre peut-être dans les bombes,
Et aux manifestations au dehors de la
Sorbonne?

L'amour est une chose indéfinissable,
Mais c'est une chose pas impossible.
L'amour est doux, l'amour est tendre,
C'est un feu que personne ne peut éteindre.

C'est éternel, c'est pour toujours,
Et on peut le voir tous les jours.
L'amour est sans commencement, sans fin,
L'amour, pour moi, c'est l'important.

JUDITH PERKS, UVIA

SILENCE

Silence is the Golden Rule
We should follow, when in school.
But this is a difficult thing to do
With so many friends to tell things to.
They want to know just where I spent.
With whom, and just how much I spent.
Did I see that T.V. show?
And what about that so and so?
So little time, so much to say—
We have to chatter every day.

CHRISTINE BRICKLEY, 2B

THOUGHTS OF A YOUNG GIRL

I am alone
in the country of my birth;
an outcast,
unwanted,
unloved;
My nation is unlike me,
I am different.
Though my mother bore me here,
My nation
disowns me,
as an alien.
Yet how am I different?
My mind is as theirs;
But deep inside me,
I know the answer,
with these thoughts,
a dew-bright teardrop
Slowly crept from the grief-filled eye,
and ran down
the soft contours of her cheek;
Her black cheek.

GAIL BALI, 4A

SNOW

I stare up at the grey formidable skies
And see the heavens slowly open up
And loose their load upon the world.
Once again the earth's yearly cover
Sets foot upon her soil.
Brown turns to white
And all is lost beneath the dazzling white
blanket of snow.

MELANIE LITTLER, 3A

RAIN

If it did not rain
On your window pane
The birds would not fly
The crops would die,
So always be thankful
For rain on your window pane.

NEIL HYDEN, 3D

Pagina Latina

Puer piger

Olim puer piger et avidus in agricolae agris laborabat. Agricolam non amavit neque bene laboravit. Agricolae causam laetitiae non habuit et puerum ab terra pepulit. Puer iratus erat et agricolae taurum procul a villa duxit. Taurus iram tunc habebat et puerum stultum vulneravit. Agricola pueri periculum vidit et ad puerum cucurrit. Taurum in agrum duxit et portam clausit. Postea puer bene laborabat.

ELIZABETH MYERS, 1X

Prima cochlea: Sunt mali magni in illo arbore
Secunda cochlea: Sed nondum sunt maturi!
Prima cochlea: Erunt, ubi eo advenerimus!

SUSAN MILLINGTON, 3A

Imago Caesaris

Audax, ingens,
Ferox, sapiens,
Audax in bello,
Sapiens in foro,
Dux, imperator,
Magnificus scriptor,
Amabatur ab exercitu,
Laudabatur ab senatu,
Semper in memoria retinebitur.

ROBERT WYKE, 3A

Congratulations to Leslie Farnell, Michael Matjchuk and David Phillips on being awarded first prizes during the year for solving the crossword in "Acta Diurna."

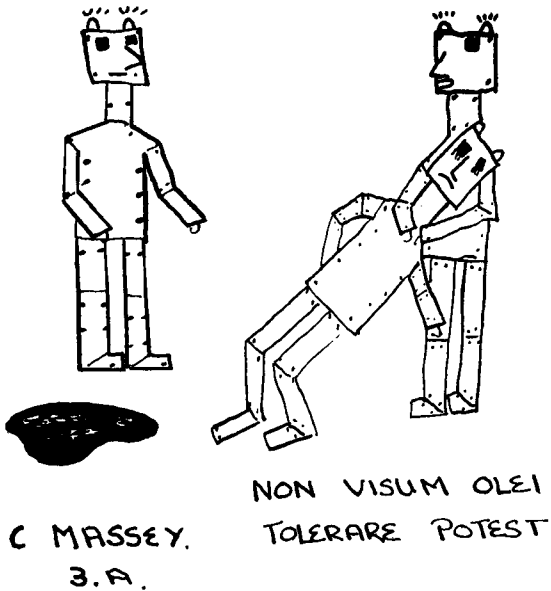
Medicis: Eoc quo tempore existnavisti te esse canam, Marces
Marcus: Eoc tempore quo essen calulus O Medice



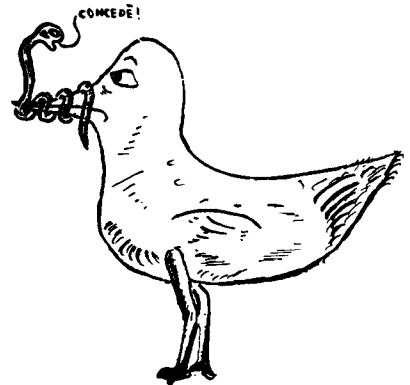
M. Baker, 3A



Amas-ne meam mini-togam?
 Est neo novissima a via Comabia.
 — Karen O'Leary 3.A.



C MASSEY.
 3.A.



W. De Ridder, 3A

LIFE IN CANADA

BEAUTIFUL British Columbia — these are the words which appear on the licence plate of every vehicle registered in this province, and although we came to Vancouver only six months ago, we have already discovered many facets of its beauty.

Vancouver and the surrounding municipalities lie on a rugged coastline at the foot of the Rocky Mountains where the Fraser River flows into the Pacific Ocean, linked by ferry to Vancouver Island and Victoria, the provincial capitol. We ourselves are living in the downtown area of the city, not only the business centre but also a haven for holidaymakers at English Bay. For the more active, boating facilities are available close by, and skiing is very popular on the neighbouring slopes. Another beautiful spot adjoining the city's West End is Stanley Park, dedicated in 1889 by Lord Stanley, then Governor General of Canada, "For the use and enjoyment of people of all colours, creeds and customs for all time". Even though the vegetation is kept in check and roads and footpaths have been made, the beauty of this park is natural not artificial. We are extremely fortunate to be living in an apartment only a few hundred yards away from the beach, and a few minutes walk away from Stanley Park and the city centre.

Business is carried on in the city five days a week; where once were wooden houses built by the original settlers, concrete office and apartment blocks up to thirty storeys high are fast appearing. As elsewhere in Canada and the U.S. (Vancouver is thirty miles from the border), everyone shops with credit cards on a "buy now — pay later" basis. The supposition that prices are fantastically high in Canada is unfounded as wages are proportionally higher; perhaps the most expensive item is clothing, but the production of man-made fibres is gradually rectifying this situation.

As a port Vancouver is busy. Many luxury goods are imported cheaply from Japan, also large quantities of fruit and vegetables from California, Florida and Mexico. Consequently it has become a cosmopolitan city with landed immigrants from most parts of the world, besides the native Indians. However, "hippies" are not considered a welcome addition to the population by City Council, since they persist in hanging around the street corners selling their newspaper "Georgia Straight".

I do hope I have given you a brief insight into Canadian life. Though Canada has been a confederation for only a century and has comparatively few traditions, it holds one great advantage — opportunity!

MARILYN WILKINSON, B.A. (née Greensill)

Here Today - Gone Tomorrow

"On guard" were the words of the seconds,
The words that were death to one,
Tomorrow would dawn for one of us
but the other would be gone.
We brought our swords together,
he struck me right away,
he was an expert at the art—
was this my fatal day?
My arm was bleeding badly,
my second looked dismayed,
the loss of blood made me feel faint
and for a time I swayed.
My wounded arm my vision blurred,
I felt extremely dazed;
suddenly my spirits rose
when I hit and grazed his head;
another in his heart like that
and tomorrow he'd be dead.
I thought I might succeed
when the blood pours in his eyes.
Those dreadful waiting minutes
until he should go blind
seemed to last for ever and
they tortured all my mind.
Then came the opportunity
that I had waited for;
he went to wipe his eyes
but I sent him to the floor.
Now in a graveyard is a sign
upon a simple grave
"here lies a man who was very brave."
But I was not the victor,
he struck me as he fell,
and now in a grave beside him
I am dead as well.

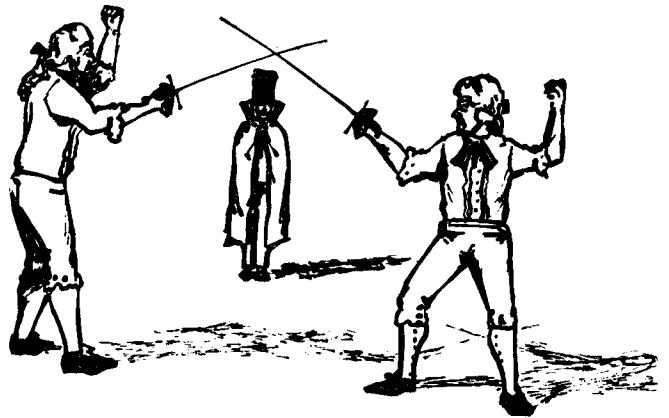


Illustration by Robert Preece

ASPIRATIONS

I long to stretch out my hand
And touch the stars,
Glittering orbs, provocatively twinkling,
Revolving forever in a timeless sky.
Now near, now far;
Floating from my eager, childlike grasp
Smiling on the centuries from afar.

I yearn to reach the depths
Of that great mill-pond yonder;
The myriad greens and blues, tossing ever
wilder,
Lost on the horizons of life's breath.
First calm, then wild,
In fury unwitheld from human view,
Mocking the trivialities of mocking lives.

To plumb the depths and deeper,
To scan the skies and farther,
To float, devoid of poison knowledge,
Beyond life's dreams and nightmares,
Deep in silky folds of mystery,
Pushing aside all boundaries,
Seeing my dreams evolve.
This is my impossible desire.

T. ROGERS, 2C

GAIL BALI, 4A

On being a Member of a Symphony Orchestra

FOR the past year I have been working with the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra. This is for me a fulfilment of an ambition which I have had since the age of eight, when I started to learn the violin. After taking A levels at C.G.S. I went to the Royal Academy of Music originally on a three year course, where I studied theory, harmony and counterpoint, aural training, the piano (my second study) and, of course, solo violin playing. I then had a further year just to study violin technique. The Academy has four orchestras, and I was a member of the principal one for three of my four years. Here I got my first real taste of being in a professional orchestra with very high standards, and I learned some of the repertoire. It is at the Academy too that students, particularly those studying the violin, have the opportunity of doing "jobs", that is supplementing the many amateur orchestras on a semi-professional basis — very useful on a student's grant!

Of course some very good students get a job professionally after one or two years at the Academy, and some go on to be members of a string-quartet. Not many, however, have the opportunity of solo playing despite our many years of training.

During my student days I was told all kinds of stories about orchestras and musicians, so that when I actually came to join the profession, I was really quite terrified. I am sure that no other profession is surrounded by such an aura of tales and mysteries. There was a story about a trombone player who lost his job for playing one wrong note, and another that every violinist in the profession is able to play every note of every piece at sight. I am sure these are only half-truths and the full story never comes to light.

The majority of the string players in the B.S.O. are young people, who like me, are gaining experience in orchestral playing and learning the repertoire. One is expected to know certain standard works which will be performed with a minimum of rehearsal — or none at all; if they are not known, homework must be done. One is expected at least to know and play most of the notes by the first rehearsal. Modern works and notoriously difficult pieces are quite extensively rehearsed, particularly with our principal conductor Constantin Silvestri, who insists on adequate rehearsal for every concert—this is not observed by many other orchestras, I am told.

With all its young players the B.S.O. is certainly enthusiastic, if a little inexperienced. Emphasis is placed on a good clear sound, and consequently most people try to keep up their basic technique, which means practice outside orchestral hours.

On the whole our hours are short; six hours a day is our limit, but so often we are kept waiting around for several hours between a rehearsal and a concert, and with the time we spend travelling, a day becomes very long. For example, when we travel to Plymouth, which is a regular concert date, we start out at 9 a.m. from Bournemouth, arrive in Plymouth at 1-30, rehearse and perform until 9-30, then travel back, arriving in Bournemouth at 2 a.m. or later. Out of all this, only 5 hours will be spent actually working. It is not always as bad as this, however.

The B.S.O. is reputed to be the second most travelled orchestra in the country (the first being the Hallé). Every season we have certain commitments to fulfil; Bournemouth once every week, Bristol once a fortnight, Portsmouth once a month, Plymouth every six weeks, and also a certain number of concerts a year at Swindon, Reading, Exeter, Brighton, Taunton and other places. As well as this we do regular tours of the West country, the North-East of England and Yorkshire, and one to Wales. There is also the Cardiff Season of the Welsh National Opera to accompany.

On our tours we are allotted 35/- a day for bed and meals. As you can imagine, we become connoisseurs of boarding houses, cafés and restaurants. If we find a good place to stay at, its name is carefully noted for the next visit. We are sometimes confronted with the most dreadful halls and appalling dressing-room facilities — cold, dirty, cold water (or none at all), no mirrors and very little space. It is always a pleasure to come back to the Winter Gardens, Bournemouth where we are well provided for.

Then there are our London Concerts at the Festival Hall and the Albert Hall which always seem very exciting for us. Many other engagements cannot be accepted, because we have more work than one orchestra can cope with. It is hoped that by September the orchestra will have increased its numbers by thirty players; these will provide enough musicians for two orchestras, and it is expected that both will be playing simultaneously in different towns. This will give us more scope to play many different kinds of music, from a Mahler Symphony to a string quartet or Bach suite.

Meanwhile, the orchestra is celebrating its 75th Anniversary in May, and we will be participating in great celebrations, giving many extra concerts. On two consecutive evenings we will give concerts contrasting the programmes of 1893 and today. The former will include works which are very rarely played now and seem dated to our modern ears. It should be quite an experience, even so. There will also be a television programme; the cameras have already been following us everywhere, getting snippets of film of our daily round. On the whole life is rather exciting.

So often one goes to a concert and thinks of the orchestra as a well trained instrument, and forgets about individuals; this is how it should be, of course, but one soon learns to appreciate individual characters. In Bournemouth the orchestra is very much a closed community; we work together and since we have very little time to make friends elsewhere, we have to amuse ourselves together. There are cricket and table-tennis teams, dances and parties and so on, where we all get together socially for a change. The trouble with all this is that if one person happens to catch a cold, it spreads round the whole orchestra and their families. In the summer all the ladies sun worship as much as possible, and there is great competition as to who has the best tan. Practical jokes abound, especially during a long and

boring rehearsal, as when someone filled the third horn's valves with water, the result being a very watery 'raspberry'.

To be an orchestral musician, I feel one has to be very fit and prepared for hard work, but it is tremendously satisfying, even if I do not like some of the working conditions. On the whole these have improved greatly in the last few years and are continuing to do so thanks to the constant endeavours of the Union and Management.

In spite of my grouses, however, I am sure that no other profession would give the sense of fulfilment that I experience after a good concert.

JOAN SCHNEISIG (Née Knowles)

Open Air Theatre

THE auditorium was carefully set out in plenty of time for the great outdoor performance. The audience was sent for, form by form and the crowd took their seats on the tennis courts, all waiting patiently for the performance to begin. The seats were well staggered so that everyone could see, and the popularity of the show was such that there were people sitting on the floor in front and others even standing on tables at the back! For some reason it was decided that the male members of the audience should sit on one side of the auditorium and the female members on the other. However two male members of staff, who shall remain nameless, objected so strongly to this arrangement that they were finally allowed to sit among the ladies.

At last the performance was ready to start. The performer appeared to be a magician, for he brought with him a black box mounted on a tripod. We were all told to smile, so that the box would not be too nervous. This we did and then, with the minimum help from the magician, the black box began to revolve on its axis and without aid-mirabile dictu! — it turned through an angle of approximately 180 degrees. This performance was so successful that two encores were called for. Afterwards the magician took his bow and the audience duly returned whence they came.

Due to the success of the performance, someone sent for a souvenir photograph of the magician and his black box, but all that was sent in return was an extraordinary long photograph of the audience — and who wants one of those?

JILL TITTERTON, L.6.C.

REMEMBERING A WINTER WALK

Walking over fresh white snow,
Glistening bright, like dew;
The fresh clear air, free from dust,
Free from smoke and city grime.
The trees stand bare except for just
A soft blanket of white,
Clothing branches like a mantle.
The steel-grey, heavy sky,
The cold wind whistling round me,
I remember these things from long ago.

SUSAN RHODES, 3A

A SUMMER VISION

Sitting by the river, with the warm sun beating
down,
And the willows gently swaying,
Against the wind's caress,
Leaning low to kiss the dappled water.
A bright coloured flash skims o'er the glassy
surface,
Whilst the soft, low, drone of insects,
Lures me in to rest,
And dreams of a forgotten paradise.
A high-pitched shriek of laughter, and now
the dream is fading,
Like the ripples swiftly forming,
Where once was emptiness,
And beauty never to be seen again.

GAIL BALI, 4A

THE STREAM

Cool and clear is the shallow stream,
With darting shapes of trout and bream,
Where stones lie smooth and rounded,
With tall bullrushes surrounded.
Here the morning sun casts her light,
After the dark stillness of the night,
To bathe the shallows in magnificence,
Each little ripple to entrance
With silver splendour sparkling,
To greet the new day coming.

The stream moved on, great and swift,
Gaining volume, force and width.
Not a stream now, but a river
Her massive ripples all a-quiver,
Scruffy barges chugging go,
Junk and rubbish strewn below,
Dirty bedsteads, Grandad's bike,
Dead dogs' bodies, nothing like
The pleasant scene left far away,
Of trout and bullrush sway.
Husky brown and dark weed moulding,
Nothing splendid, just revolting.

SUSAN LINFORD, 3A

BLACKMAIL

An eerie night in late September,
The car rolled onward to,
The cold bleakness of early December,
And a danger the driver knew.
This rendezvous had been well planned,
The driver knew that too,
What would happen amongst the sand,
The water and the dew?
In the sky a star appeared,
It's movement was strange to see,
At once the driver stroked his beard,
And had an urge to flee.
Blackmail is a far worse crime,
Than murder some do say,
And only the bravest of the brave,
Can really refuse to play.
This driver was one of those,
Who would not be second best,
Death would come soon he knew,
This he now confessed.
This rendezvous he could see,
Would mean the end of him,
But he knew he was the bravest of the brave
And he refused to flee.

G. WRIGHT, 2B

TRANQUILITY

Tranquility in
Subtle shades of green and brown
Bounded by solitude
A childhood vision
Remembered as fact
Or a dream.

Resting place for thoughts.

Semi-conscious
Yet fully aware
Swathed by beauty
Experiencing for the first time
The power of silence
Submitting.

Sensuous caressings of the breeze
Shimmerings of silver and gold
Patterns crying out to be clutched
To be captured
Forever appreciated.

A golden halo of hair
Stirred by a translucent ripple
A supple body
Warm and white, quietly moving
Unobserved
Beautiful and still.

ANTHONY CARTWRIGHT, Schol. 6th

The Talyllyn Railway

THE Talyllyn Railway, winding itself up a lonely, lovely valley of Merionethshire from Towyn to a point high in the Welsh mountains, is one of the beauty spots of Wales that nearly wasn't. In 1865 McConnell's, the owners of the Bryn Eglwys slate quarry, decided they needed a more efficient form of transport for the slate on a 7 mile journey from the quarry. So a man named James Swinton was called in to build a railway, to a gauge of 2ft. 3 inches. This went from Towyn wharf station to Towyn Pendre ($\frac{1}{2}$ mile), then Rhydronen ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles), to Brynglas ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles) and to Dolgoch (5 miles) and Abergynolwyn ($6\frac{1}{2}$ miles). From Abergynolwyn the line went to Abergynolwyn Winding House (7 miles) and, via 3 inclines, to Bryn Eglwys quarry. The original rolling stock consisted of loco's No. 1 Talyllyn, and No. 2 Dolgoch. The year after opening the railway was authorised to carry fare-paying passengers.

About 50 years later the control of both quarries and railway passed to Sir Henry Haydn-Jones, M.P. for Merionethshire. The closure of the quarries in 1947 was a great blow to the railway, but Sir Henry kept it going until his death in 1950. Closure seemed inevitable, but by a stroke of luck it was noticed by a group of railway enthusiasts, who were to be the Talyllyn Railway Preservation Society. But the railway had fallen into a terrible state, so track was relaid, locos rebuilt, new rolling stock acquired, and everything overhauled.

Since then the railway has never looked back. Nowadays there is a passenger service, as far as Abergynolwyn, ranging from 2 trains a week in the winter, to 6 trains a day at the peak of the summer period. 1965 brought the centenary, which it celebrated with a quite unique record, for a narrow gauge railway, of never having closed and also to be the original railway to be run by a preservation society. Let us hope that the Talyllyn Railway continues to preserve a little bit of yesterday, for the pleasure of tomorrow.

STEPHEN PARDO, 3A

Dot - to - Dot

What is it

Join the following points, by means of straight lines, in the order given:—

(-2, 0) (-4, 0) (-4, 2) (-1, 2) (-2, 1) (-2, 2)
(-1, 1) (-2, 1) (-2, 0) (3, 0) (3, 1) (2, 0)
(2, -5) (1, -5) (1, -3) (0, -5) (-1, -5) (1, -2)
(-1, -2) (-1, -5) (-2, -5) (-2, -3) (-3, -5)
(-4, -5) (-2, -2) (-2, 0)

By HELEN FARMER, 1B

THE FUTURE IS A SERIES OF CHRONOLOGICAL PRESENTS

A nascent thought, concealed, lies hid
Till breaking noon discovers him:
In his hands the blood of life
And all its opaque knowledge;
In his fingers life and death,
And all the powers:

To this end
We strive, existing, just existing,
And, perhaps, questioning,
That we may forsee the past,
The future fled, like that beautiful moment
When we thought we knew the Stranger;
The void — devoid of beauty,
(Such a simple word —
Defined by an artist's clever brush,
Of dust and passing faces,
Brushing aside convention,
Touching the heart with emotion
That we may see the beauty
of simplicity.)

And we can only reappear
In our own image,
With questionings and
Questionings —
But fearing to question too much,
Unless we hear the truth.

PETER WILKINSON, 5A

THE EMBROIDERIES

A shaft of sunlight gleams, her head
Downbent upon the silken thread,
She richly weaves.
Her form is still — except her hands
Which deftly paint with coloured strands
The veined leaves.

A tiny glinting steel she guides,
Her finger tip a thimble hides
From slightest dart.
With silver scissors finely wrought
She snips the silk, but all her thought
Is far apart.

Her Lord has gone to serve the King,
Nor all her love shall ever bring
Him home again.
Yet still my lady quietly sews
For hidden deep her sorrow knows
T'will ease her pain.

SANDRA MYATT, 4E

GOD WHO KNOWS NOT HOW TO SIN

God in all His splendour could make the most
unbelieving of His beings turn and stop,
He could make them praise Him with their ears,
their eyes, their mouth;
Oh, if only God could realize how unbelieving
the most believing profess to be.

Why, oh why will He not send a messenger to
us?

A messenger to this pit of Hell so that we all
might believe in His goodness and mercy;
A person through whom we might see our
wrongs and at once know we are forgiven.

This period of unknowing for us, does it show
You whether we are weak or strong?
Whether we are good or bad?
Because even the most iniquitous can be good,
And the weakest strong!

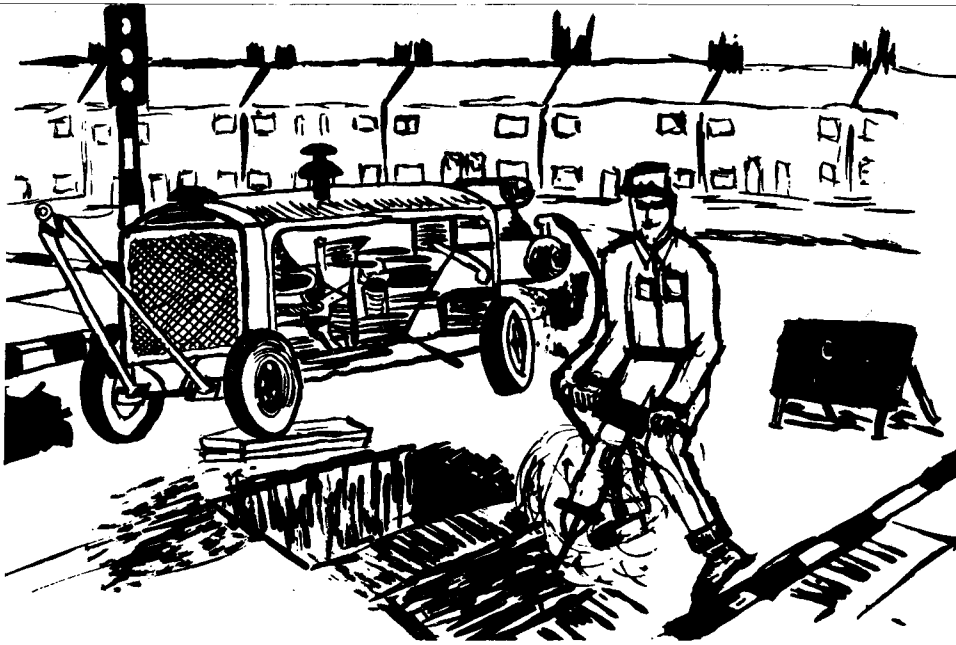
You are too good to know to do wrong, to
know the many temptations in this Glass Cage,
This glass cage You constructed to be our test;
But please try to understand and forgive as we
know You can

BRIDGET TOWNROW, 4D

SCENE

The rain beats down
forming clown's wrinkles
of silt in the gutter.
The pavement floods,
surrounding the greenfeltiosiness
of the billiard hall.
The cat's back arches itself,
stretches itself to face the dog,
while the taxis skim by
carrying anonymous loads.
The cat's back arches itself,
stretches itself to face the dog,
while the fog of humanity never cares,
never cares.

COLIN P. JONES, 5A



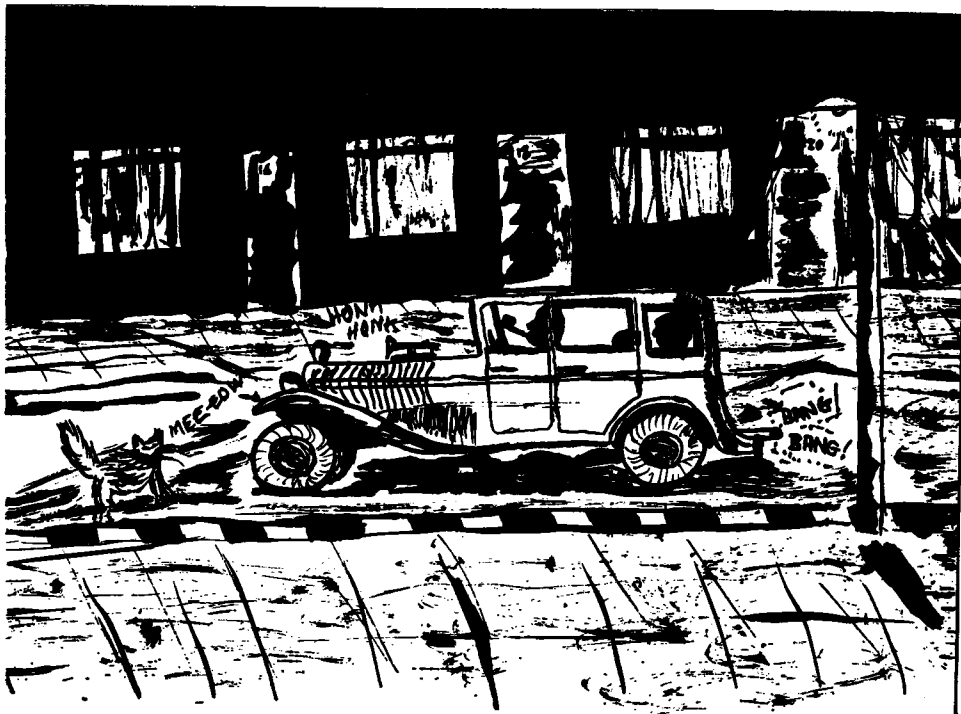
QUIET

We live in a world of maddening sound,
With so much going on around,
Yapping dogs and screaming traffic,
It reaches up to the highest attic.

Radios blaring, from dawn till dusk,
It makes me crave and feel I must,
Find some place for peace of mind,
Just to relax and then unwind.

And when I return to the noise and blare,
With children stamping on the stair,
I'll think of those moments of secret peace,
When for a time all noise doth cease.

MICHAEL PERRY, 2B



THE TRIALS AND JOYS OF CAMPING

CAMPING can undoubtedly be one of the most satisfying outdoor activities. It is the ideal holiday occupation for one with unlimited strength, unflinching optimism and the constitution of an Arctic explorer. One never knows quite what will happen next and would no doubt be a good deal more hesitant in one's actions if one did.

Obviously one of the first things to do, is to collect all the equipment necessary for the period of time to be spent under canvas. Thus the most important thing is to obtain the canvas or tent. If there will only be oneself to contend with, only a small tent is necessary. Yet it is quite remarkable how one tent, with poles and various other paraphernalia, weighs so much. There are many kinds of one-man tents, many of which seem to have been constructed for the sole purpose of defeating all methods of entry. Having selected one's tent, one must also have a small primus or calor gas stove, unless one is to starve. This too weighs a goodly amount. With added essentials, such as clothes, shoes, toilet requisites and canned food, the weight is quite unbelievable. When packed into a rucksack or another available object, it has to be seen to be believed.

So presumably if you intend to go camping, it is a distinct advantage to be six feet tall and weigh in the region of twelve stones.

When one has collected all the necessary articles, one staggers to one's feet, bent double under a gigantic load and proceeds to thumb a lift. What motorist could refuse to aid so pathetic a creature? You would be surprised at the number of people who do just that.

Nevertheless one presses on undaunted, 'till one finds a suitable spot to pitch one's tent. It is advisable to have some practice at this beforehand. It is difficult to a tent in broad daylight, but if one has to struggle on till dusk, it is almost impossible.

It is equally advisable to ensure, if your chosen spot is a field, that the afore-said field be devoid of animal life. A hurried exit is by no means easy when one's back is bearing a considerable amount of equipment. Nor is it advisable to camp in a field without having permission to do so. There is nothing quite so daunting as being ordered out of a field by an irate farmer at some unearthly hour of the night.

However, when one is settled in with comparative ease, the real joys of camping are discovered. Oh those four mile walks to civilisation in search of water, milk, eggs or other forgotten objects! The joy of hearing the dawn chorus three hours after one retired. The continual visits from the smaller creatures, such as beetles, worms and mice, all of whom find one's tent a continual source of amusement. What more could one desire? A great deal, but don't dwell on the matter!

But of course a holiday is what one makes it and this is no less true of camping. If one approaches the subject in the right frame of mind, one cannot fail to enjoy one's camping holiday, whether one prefers the actual camp itself or the beauty of the countryside with which one is surrounded.

It is the type of holiday one remembers with pleasure and to which one gladly returns next year.

GAIL BALI, 4A

HORSES

There they were, standing in open field.
Princely they looked, resplendent in the blue,
Red, gold colour of the setting sun.
With mane flying and tail strung out behind,
They galloped along the plain, defying all
To put asunder. Mighty they looked, majestic
Like cage birds that have at last found freedom.

What are they but the mere implements of
Man, chosen by him to push, carry or pull
That which is beyond man. Princely they are,
Mighty also compared with that feeble being
Called man. They are beyond him. How can
He, man, realise what debt he has to
Repay to that mighty animal the horse?
MARTIN SPARROW, 4D

AN EVOCATION OF A NIGHTMARE

O God, how wrong it was
For you to create this thing.
Oh this fair world of beauty and innocence
Besmirched most cruelly by this face!
What mind is this that
Seduces the innocent words of men?
What cruel whim was this that
Created the gale which
Destroys all earthly flesh
For an eon of time.
Her form will dwell amongst it
Encamped in the tents of wrath
Destroying the adolescence
Of the meek and pure.
What damned soliliquy is this?
It is the gorgon's viperish mask
That dwells in the scrolls of men's minds.
GAIL BALI, 4A

THE TORTURE CHAMBER

The time was 10-30 p.m. I was seated in a
dark and damp room. A big brown rat scuttled
across the floor. Outside the wind howled and
the lightning flashed suddenly. Then came the
dreaded order. I knew my fate was near. I was
taken up the stone staircase and led towards a
large black door. I attempted to escape but was
instantly recaptured by a large man wearing
patched trousers, shirt and large black gloves.
From behind the door another person lept out.
They had a small conference. As I was waiting I
noticed the black spiders and cobwebs on the
wall. Then I was pushed through the dreaded
door and there stood my fate — the steaming
hot bath!

MALCOLM PEARSON, 2B
GORDON OWEN, 2B

SEAS

From Palm shores to Iceland,
From Africa to Italy,
From America to Japan,
Flows the everlasting sea.

On warm palm shores
The golden sands and green trees
Are far away from the anger
Of the cruel, stormy seas.

On Chesil Bank as the sea retires
There comes an ugly wheeze
Of shingle being pulled down
Into the deep, dark seas.

In the dead of night, when pirates lurk
Near the shore, drinking merrily
There comes a crash and down they go
Into the foaming sea.

It seems so cruel and yet
It's never been cruel to me,
I like to go to the sandy shores
And swim in the warm, blue sea.

ELIZABETH SMALES, IX

THE TRAMP

Holes in his boots,
Dust in his hair,
His shirt has a tear.

An ancient bag,
Two topless hats:
Cold straw to sleep in,
Along with the rats.

Wondering about
Most everyday,
On he tramps
He'll never stay.

Cold food to eat
No money has he —
An ordinary tramp
To you or me.

HEATHER CARR, IX

CHENETIANS

IF you are leaving school this year, why not join the Chenetians and so be eligible to receive future copies of this magazine? This is just one of the benefits you get by becoming a Chenetian. Why not join and meet your old school friends at Social evenings, Dinner dances and other events which are organised for your enjoyment? Support this year has been rather disappointing, and we are on the look-out for new members to help swell our ranks.

This year's events opened in April with ten-pin bowling, and although mainly supported by members of staff, it was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

In July we had the annual barge trip. This seems to be always very popular, and another is already planned over a different route.

The 5th Annual Dinner dance was held at Eaton Lodge, Rugeley on the 8th of September and once more proved to be our best supported function. It was again informal, with no speeches, and we were able to meet our new President, Mr. Adams and his wife for the first time. A presentation was also made by the Chairman of an engraved silver tankard to Robert Barker on the attainment of the school's first Rugby Blue which Bob won at Cambridge.

This year it is planned to hold our 6th Annual Dinner on Friday, **September 13th** also at Eaton Lodge until 1 a.m., so will members please note the date and place?

The annual Rugby match against the school again ended in victory for the Chenetians by 18 pts. to 9, thus maintaining our long run of success.

Several Social evenings were held throughout the year at the new venue of the Churchill room at Cannock Conservative Club. Refreshments and entertainment were provided, digested and enjoyed. The A.G.M. was also held at the same place and was presided over by the new president.

Several new ideas are being tried out this year and we earnestly appeal to new members to give them their full support. Henceforth new members will be issued with membership cards which contain a list of forthcoming events and which is inscribed with the Association's motto "POST TOT LABORES." Would-be members are invited to contact Mr. D. K. Lloyd at the school or the secretary. Ties (13/9) and scarves (25/6) are also available at the school.

Future Events:

- July 5.—Barge Trip.
- 20.—Cricket Match and Barbecue.
- Sept. 13.—Dinner dance.
- Oct. 31.—Social Evening.
- Dec. 7.—Theatre Trip.
- Dec. 14.—Rugby match.

Officers 1968-9:

- President: The Headmaster.
- Chairman: Mr. Ron Sammons.
- Secretary: Miss Margaret Richards,
48 Highfields Road, Chasetown.
- Treasurer: Miss Lesley Bridgewater.
- Committee: Messrs. Philip Woolridge, Roy Sammons,
Geoffrey Shakespeare, Brian Barnard, Nigel Bailey,
Malcolm Tolley, Mrs. D. Tolley and Mrs. M. Harper.
- Staff representatives: Mr. D. K. Lloyd, Mr. T. Baker, Miss M. Dale.

Chenetian Newsletter

WE hope that this newsletter will be an annual feature of the magazine in future. Consequently, if there is any change in your marital status, if you are taking up a new post or have done anything which you think would be of interest, please do not hesitate to let us know. Information can be sent either to school or to any member of the committee.

We regret if any deeds go unsung, or if any marriages, births or engagements have been left unrecorded, but the information has been gathered from so many various sources, such as the local press, personal contact and the "Grape Vine" that no doubt someone has been overlooked.

The following engagements have been announced:

Mr. Michael Woolridge to Miss Heather Reece.

Mr. Phillip Woolridge to Miss C. L. Hitchen.

Mr. David Oakley to Miss Kathleen Haycock.

Mr. Nigel Bailey to Miss Janet Bater.

Mr. Brian Barnard to Miss Brenda Smith.

Mr. Brian Whitehouse to Miss D. Gray.

Other members have actually taken the matrimonial plunge, and we apologise once more for not knowing the names of the respective partners of some of them: Anne Delahaye, David Hallchurch, Roger Neville, Elizabeth Heath, Linda Haywood, Bob Bates, Vic Powell, Peter Millar, Terence Pee, Arthur Portsmouth.

Bob Barker is married to Pat Follows; they are now living in Bedford where Bob is teaching. After winning his rugby Blue at Cambridge, he has since represented the East Midlands against the Barbarians.

Eric Wilkinson is married to Susan Wilkinson, and Margaret Guthrie to Christopher Harper.

Ian Wright is now a qualified doctor and has been appointed to a hospital in Bristol. He is married and has a daughter, Sarah.

Mary Wright is married to Robin Collins, and they have a daughter, Julie.

Lesley Bigham is teaching music at the famous Roedean school in Sussex.

Colin Price (perhaps better known to his contemporaries as 'Moses') is freelancing as a musician, and has played with the B.S.O., the

Halle orchestra and Max Jaffa. He also played at school in the recent "Pirates" presentation. We hear that he too is now engaged.

Joan Knowles is now married and is a permanent member of the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra.

Marilyn Greensill is also married and has settled in Canada with her husband and daughter. Both she and Joan Knowles have sent us interesting accounts of their new lives, which are published elsewhere. We look forward to receiving more accounts of this kind in the coming year.

Congratulations to Alan Roberts and Peter Johnson on obtaining Honours Degrees in Physics, to Grenville Bate on obtaining his B.Sc.Chem.Eng., and to Marilyn Greensill on her First class degree in Classics.

Facts amassed by Diane Allman and Phillip Woolridge

THE MISTAKE

I hate getting up in the morning you see,
To go down stairs to a cold cup of tea.
Then off to school I walk in gloom,
Arrive to find an empty room.
The teachers are gone,
The children away.
I'm a fool,
I'm a fool,
It's Saturday.

ANON

THE DREAM

An isolated windy hut stood out on Windy Head.
An old deserted railway line had many years been dead.
A mile away the village pub was near closing time.
Four men around a table stood, sipping rum and wine.

A small man in a dusty coat, Tom Trimbold was his name,
Thoroughout that small community his stories brought him fame.
He'd lived upon old Windy Head throughout his lengthy life.
He'd often wandered into town and left before the night.

Nobody really cared for Tom. They took him for a laugh.
They brought him drinks or listened — whisky or shandy gaff,
But Trimbold did not bother, he knew that very soon
He would be right and they'd be wrong, they'd sing a different tune.

One day in that late summer, up high on Windy Head,
The railway line was opened, that for many years was dead.
That evening in the village pub, a round of men were seen
All listening so intently to Tommy Trimbold's dream.

He said he'd seen the midnight train come thundering down the track.
The wind in such an angry rage had blown the river back.
As engine crossed the canyon bridge, a tidal wave built up
Which heaved the train from off the bridge and dashed it down and up.

"And that will happen late tonight", said old Tom in a breath.
The men all laughed and scorned at him, at such a stupid death.
But late that night, as Tom had said, the train came thundering down
And as it reached the canyon bridge, the bridge crashed to the ground.

"Too late! Too late!" The cry was heard as the train jumped off the track.
A hundred and thirty people were never to come back.

M. PALMER, 3A

FOLK CLUB

"TO be or not to be" — that was the question. In fact, Folk Club this year did not really get off the ground.

Despite an enthusiastic start, success was short-lived. However, the resident members kept the club going. Bob Hopcraft and Miss Astley were outstanding, and we are especially grateful to Mr. Sutton and his Jazz Band, whose performance was the highlight of the year. The unaccompanied songs of Mr. Merrills (there was no worthy accompanist!) were certainly original as well as being highly entertaining.

The number of meetings was limited due to various factors. Several of our regular entertainers were taking part in the "Pirates", thus causing the club to be out of action for some time. Also at the beginning of the year Folk Club changed its venue from the Art Room to the Dining Hall stage. This caused some confusion at first, but we soon found it to be an improvement, and together with the lighting effects provided by Dave Yorath, the atmosphere was really good.

Our search for new musical talent, of which we are sure there is an abundance lying undiscovered in the school, proved unsuccessful. We sincerely hope that the coming year will see renewed enthusiasm, resulting in a revival of this once thriving club.

ROSE-MARIE DENNIS, L6A JOHN SOMERVILLE, L6C

THE CITY

When the sun its blessing sheds
Over the yellow ricks and threads,
The wood's green shade with gleaming rays
And wakes the flowers on the bramble sprays.
I stand on a hill where the free winds blow
And look on the city down below
And wonder why men ever went
To live beneath that smoky tent.

P. ALLEN, 1X

TIGER

He pads through the jungle in the night,
His evil eyes glint silver in the light
Which filters through the thick green canopy
Of vines which hang in loops from tree to tree.
Deep from his throat there comes a frightening
sound,
His coal black shadow glides across the ground
As on he goes towards the babbling stream.
A watching female form lets out a scream
Which bursts the ears and echoes in the head.
The tiger strikes and the little stream runs red.

A. BAILEY, 3A

PRISON OF CONVENTION

Boxes of books, prisons of convention,
Pile upon pile of learning and worry,
Minor events leading to one
Major point that gnaws you through life,
No real freedom. wardens in black pursue your
Thoughts, control your minds.

Youth is lost in adults' wisdom,
No chance for maturing as nature intended,
Rushed through childhood before our time,
Victims of society, covering, smothering,
Even in play guarded, criticised, forced to
conform
To ideas of sense.

Why not let us pursue our instincts?
Human, daughter, work when needed.
Stop the farce of quietness, intelligence,
These we have within ourselves.
Need we cut out all thoughts of pleasure.
Must we sit out all day till we die
Taught to adopt the convention of society,
Hurtful, hostile, so very ironical.

Few remain who question their existence
I toast those few in their priceless rejection.

CHRISTINE MASSEY, 3A

THE CASTLE ON THE HILL

Dark,
Wierd,
Ghostly,
Haunted,
Or so 'twas said.
No one would go near
The castle on the hill.
Even in daylight,
Except me.
I wasn't scared.
I intended to enter
The Castle on the hill,
And light candles
In every window
Of which there were many
To rid the house of its haunted past.
I wasn't scared.
I didn't believe in ghosts,
That was something I suppose.
Nearer, Nearer
I walked towards the oaken door,
The wind was howling
On that cold, windy night.
I listened — silence.
No sign of ghosts.
I opened the door.
It creaked with age,
I walked into the long hall,
My footsteps like thunder,
I entered a room.
Silence.
Nearer, nearer towards something I saw,
Something I felt.
What was it?
Drawing me nearer, nearer,
I tried to tell myself
I wasn't scared,
But I was.
I heard something.
I turned
And there was the most fearsome creature I had
ever seen;
"You couldn't resist it, could you" it screeched.
"You couldn't wait to break into my life.
Now you won't walk out again"
"Ah! No! No!" I screamed.
It was too late.
I no longer existed.
I was gone . . . gone . . . gone . . .

JUNE DUNNING, 4D

War

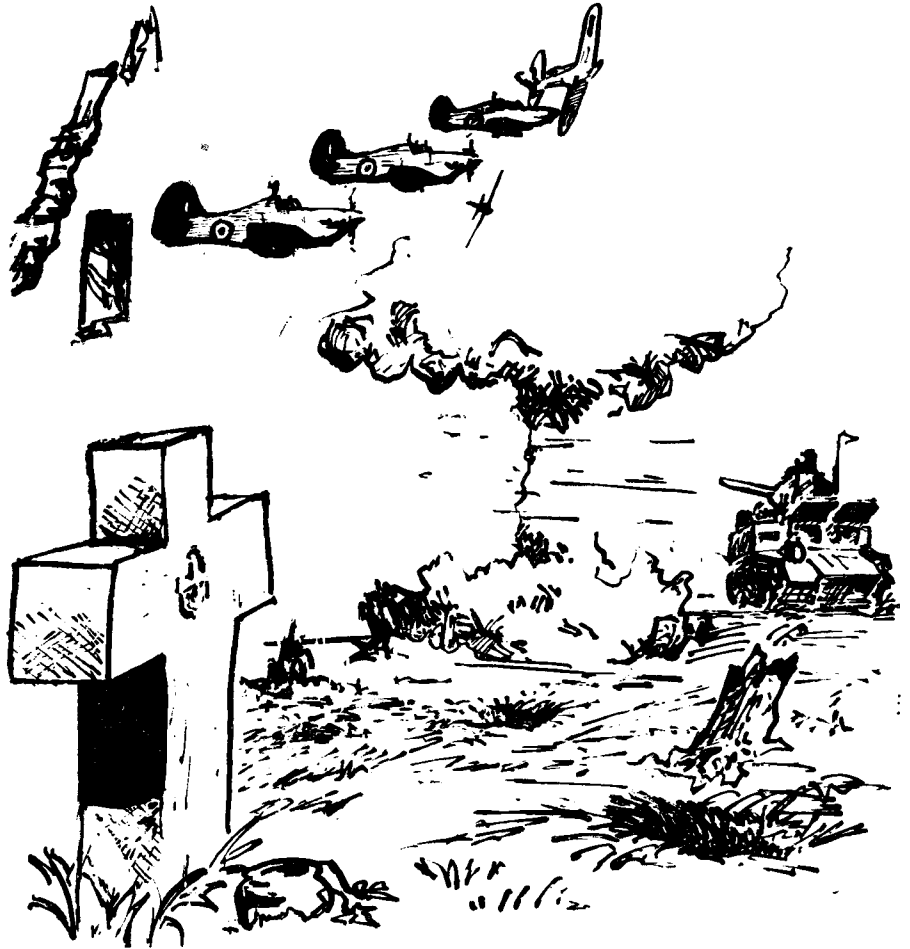


Illustration by Vaughan Tizley

Ever since this great world began,
We have been fighting man to man,
Time bombs, atom bombs and many more,
Why are they doing it? What is it for?
Defenseless men dying like cattle,
Soldiers fighting battle on battle.
A war hero daring and brave,
A widow weeping over his grave.
Is this work of great men? Deeds of charity?
Or have all these great men lost their sanity.

ADELA GRONDOWSKA, 3A

THE SEASONS



Illustration by Jane Pardoe

SPRING

The season spring
Brings everything,
Birds in the air,
Flowers everywhere;
You can hear them sing
And see them in the spring.

SUMMER

It is the summer sun;
Your holiday's begun
Down by the sea
So full of glee;
You play, swim and run
In the beautiful summer sun.

AUTUMN

What is Autumn?
It is not glum,
Leaves are bright,
Reflect the light;
Will you come
To see the Autumn?

WINTER

What is winter to be
The coming of the Xmas tree;
There is never a pause
For that man Santa Claus
Who leaves toys for children like me;
That is what winter is going to be.

JANET RICHARDS, 3D
JEAN TAYLOR, 3D

The Development and Growth of the Motion Picture

IN 1824 a Dr. P. M. Roget demonstrated that if one made a number of drawings, each slightly differing from the next and together picturing some action, and that if these drawings were viewed in rapid succession, one would get the impression of motion, as for example a clown turning cartwheels. This was given the name of "zoetrope". Unfortunately this was regarded as mere fantasy.

Americans believe that Edison invented the Movies; but in fact all that he did was to copy Roget's idea, using strips of celluloid for the purpose. The pictures were not as yet projected on to a screen, as Edison believed that the films would lose their value, if too many people saw them. Edison's model was called the "Kinetoscope". Legally William F. Green is credited with inventing the intermittent mechanism in present-day use in our cine-cameras and projectors. As the film travels past the lens, a shutter allows the lamp in the projector to "bounce light" on to the film. The shutter closes and open 24 times a second. The film has small holes or perforations, so that two "claws" in the film "gate" (the channel between the two reels) interlock and pull down the film and retract again — all in the space of 1/24th of a second. So, the picture on the screen is blended and the rapid movement of the film cannot be detected by the naked eye.

There are six film gauges. 35mm. is the standard type used in the film industry and originated by Edison. 16mm. is a gauge used by many Cine Societies and used for many educational films. 9.5mm. is a French gauge which is fast disappearing though some enthusiasts remain loyal to it. 8mm. (and Super 8) is used by most amateurs. 17.5mm. is now almost obsolete. All these vary in cost, from the highly expensive 35mm. to the comparatively cheap 8mm.

The first film to tell a story was "The Great Train Robbery" of 1903 (up to then a story was improvised and "cut" as soon as the cameraman ran out of film!). The following year saw the

arrival of great stars; such names as Mack Sennet's "Keystone Kops", Charlie Chaplin, Ben Turpin, Snub Pollard. World War 1 hampered film production for a time, but the "Twenties" heralded a new era.

"Talkies" had been experimented with for some time. No-one as yet knew how to synchronise sound and picture, to match up movement and sound. In 1927 Warner Bros. risked their fortune in making the first sound film — with record accompaniment. This was "The Jazz Singer" with Al Jolson and proved an immediate success. A great rush ensued to adapt cinemas everywhere for the new "system". Nowadays, of course, sound is produced on the actual film electrically. A soundtrack strip is attached to the film and variable lines on the strip are sensitized by a photo-electric cell; the sound is converted to light and back to sound again by a highly complicated and ingenious process.

Since the war 3-dimensional sound and pictures have been developed, and film material is changed to cellulose acetate, which is not highly inflammable. There have also been many other developments, far too numerous to mention here. The film industry is a rapidly expanding one and is full of interest.

ADRIAN WOOLLISCROFT, 5B

Newspapers

Express & Star, Weekly News.
The Daily Mail, such a lot to choose.

Andy Capp is good today.
Every trick he's tried to play.

Corny jokes on the laughter page.
Maxi skirts are all the rage.

Reading jokes is such good fun,
Now my paper reading's done.

CAROL SHILTON 1X

A Trip to Snowdon

LAST Autumn, when wind's whine whistled where we walked and leaves fell like salt-tears, we made our assault on the lofty buttresses of the cloud-shredded peak of Snowdon.

Our party numbered about thirty. We departed merrily from Cannock at 6 a.m. We travelled comfortably to Llangollen where we made our first stop. In spite of everything we arrived at Snowdon after the purchase of a pyrotechnic projectile to announce our arrival at the summit of the mighty giant — Snowdon.

Our ascent was interspersed with rain, fog, snow, frost, vertigo, flora, fauna, granite, shale deposits, lakes fossils, mushroom soup, and other meteorological phenomena.

By noon both parties, one led competently by Mr. Leadbeater, the other led not so competently, had ascended the gruelling path to the peak of Snowdon, where they beheld 100% humidity. The celebratory rocket was duly ignited from a vantage point unsurpassed in the whole of Wales, England, Outer Hebrides, Great North Road, Krakatoa, North Finisterre, Dogger and Fisher. It went out.

After consuming many sandwiches, victuals, and celery, we were violently sick. To cut a long story short, we set out for home, and our homeward journey was enlivened by many little incidents, while most of our gallant number were crooned to sleep by the strains of Rugby Songs Vol. 2.

By 11 o'clock everyone was safely home and thirty sighs of relief were heaved. A good time had indeed been had by all.

PETER WILKINSON, COLIN JONES, 5A

THE SPIDER

He spreads his web around the walls.
From wall to roof he climbs.
To his dark hideout the spider crawls.
As he goes the clock now chimes.
The dead of night,
The darkest hour,
That's when the spider goes
To a place so dark and eerie,
A place that he carefully chose.
Six legs,
A horrible sight,
For this the spider dies.
They ate his web, his legs
And awful glowing eyes.

G. WRIGHT, 2B

Gower Chronicle

ON September 18 the Upper Sixth Geographers and Biologists by Hodson's coach and Hobson's choice travelled to Swansea for another field course. The Biologists seemed always to be doing the same things — pottering around a shore-line by day and enduring a smelly lab. by night (bias?), while the Geographers ranged more widely. The "limber up" of the morning sprint across the park for the bus prepared us for the energetic demands of the day.

Day 1. We enjoyed the hospitality, coffee, scones and agricultural knowledge of Pitton Cross Farm, though the broccoli field looked sodden during the first storm. Wind-dried (temporarily) we explored cliff and beach until the second storm sent a minority to shelter in Rhossilli, while the majority, not able to get any wetter, crossed the rock platform to Worms Head. The reluctant service we received at the Rhossilli café afterwards may have been due to the growing pools of water under the chairs.

Day 2. This started with a climb to the dizzy heights of Cefn Bryn (600 feet — note our competition with the Mountaineering Club) for a panoramic impression and sketches of the whole of Gower, and then down (all 600 feet) via heath, field, wood and dune to Tor and Three Cliffs Bays. Studies of beach, burrows, saltmarsh, cliff and fossils were relieved by an unorthodox game of rounders which made the old bones ache. Education was continued when some discovered that wading through a river means that boots are filled with water unless they are taken off first; and afterwards the ascent to Pennard castle attained a good vantage point for field sketching.

Day 3. This proved that even Sixth formers can walk over six miles in about six hours. However the complete transect of the Gower from Llangennith via Reynoldston to Port Eynon gave valuable evidence of variation of physical structure and land use. Arthur's Seat proved to be that of John, Peter, David, Kevin and Angela as well; and when it was discovered that mud can be six inches deep, male strength and gallantry blossomed more effectively than in Sir Walter Raleigh's time.

Day 4 was by comparison, tame — a bus ride up Town Hill to overlook Swansea Valley, and a visit to Swansea Docks after everyone else had gone home to tea.

Swansea University provided excellent accommodation and nourishment as usual, and it is hoped that the whole occasion was worthwhile for its widening of horizons; but for a more authentic account, read on!

(J.K.L.M.)

We soon settled down in our luxurious single rooms, having first unpacked multitudinous goods and chattels. As biologists are wont to do, a large part of their time was spent peering into murky rock pools, perceiving interesting forms of life completely invisible to an untrained eye — a geographer's eye. While we, of course, being more interested in visible objects endeavoured to acquaint ourselves with as much of the Gower Peninsula as possible — no mean feat, but nevertheless it was accomplished under the expert and never-failing guidance of Mr. Madge. During the week Worms Head was conquered (in a howling gale), although two nameless members of the group preferred to languish over tea and buns in a Rhossilli tea-shop (and my word, did they taste good!)

The party also visited Oxwich Bay, Cefn Bryn, Mumbles, Three Cliffs, Reynoldston and all the places in between.

Apart from the inevitability (while floundering in acres of marshy terrain) of getting plastered (in mud, of course), the entire party had a thoroughly enjoyable week, and benefited greatly from the course.

SANDRA PARKER, U6C

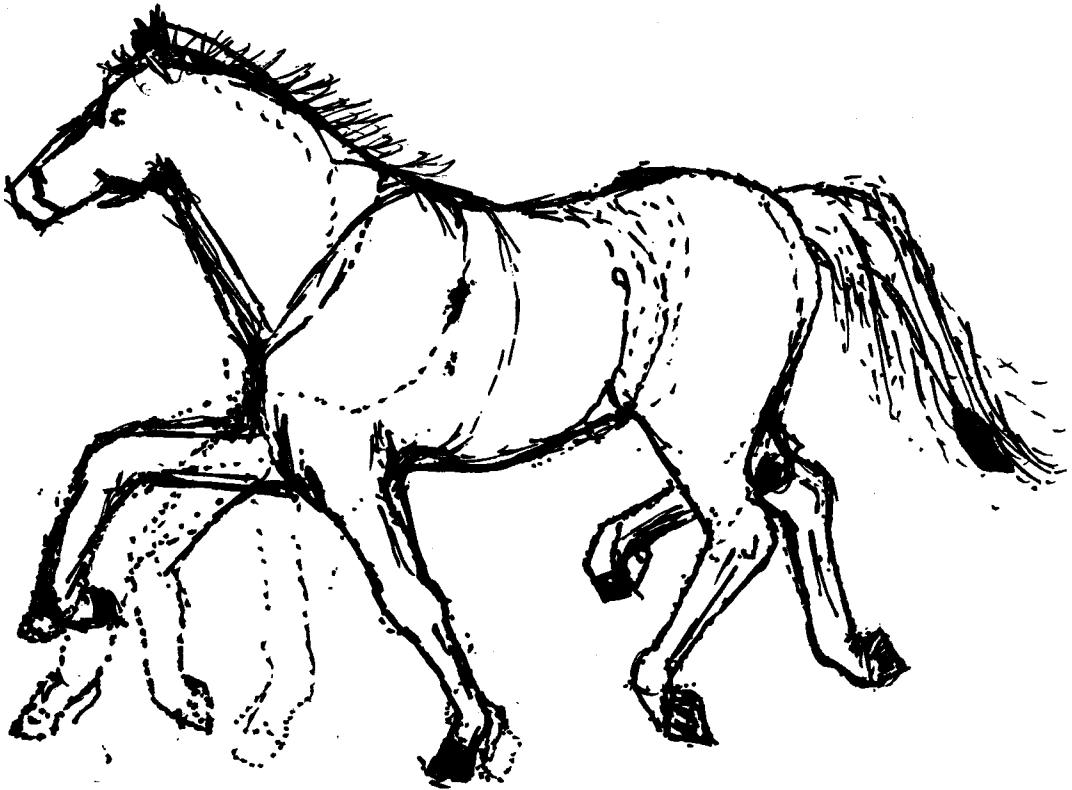


Illustration by Meryl Yates

BLACK PONY

A small black pony
Came flying down the lane
Sparks from his hooves
A shake of his mane
A toss of his head
And he's off again.

Trotting so fast,
You can hardly spot
Which are his hooves
And which are not;
They flash past each other
At a lightening trot.

NEIL HYDEN, 3D

Music Notes

THIS year's musical activities have been as varied as the full-scale production of an opera would allow. At Christmas a Carol concert was presented for the first time. Parents and friends were invited to sing well-known carols and to hear less-known ones. The Senior choir sang a selection of carols from other lands, including ones from Poland and Greece; the Junior choir gave lively renderings of Czechoslovakian carols, and joined with the Senior orchestra in "The Three Kings". The orchestra, which began the concert with Mr. Gange's "A Christmas Overture", also accompanied the carols sung by the audience. The evening proved very successful, and a substantial collection was made for the "Save the Children" Fund.

The main musical event of the year was our production of "The Pirates of Penzance", the school's first presentation of this kind for some years. After months of hard work the opera finally materialised on March 21-23, when it was performed to a capacity audience on each occasion. All who took part, thoroughly enjoyed themselves and we offer our thanks to Mr. Skinner for making the production such a success.

A section of the Senior choir went to sing in the annual production of "The Passion according to St. Matthew" by Bach, at Lichfield Cathedral. Our contingent was this year larger than usual and we hope that it will continue to be so in the future.

The only musical visitors to school were the "Scottish Trio", introduced by Miss Smith, but our own visits to professional productions outside school have been frequent. Following the precedent set by our visit to "Ruddigore" last April, we continued to patronise Gilbert and Sullivan, seeing Wolverhampton Trinity's production of "The Gondoliers" last October, "Princess Ida" performed by the D'Oyle Carte Opera Company at Liverpool in November, and the same company's production of "Patience" at Manchester Opera House in April. Tradition was broken by a visit to the Grand Theatre, Wolverhampton to see Offenbach's "Orpheus in the Underworld" performed by Sadlers Wells, and this was voted the best production we had seen. At the moment arrangements are under way for an excursion to Birmingham to see "our" opera (Pirates) performed by D'Oyle Carte.

Musical innovations have also crept into school Assembly this year. The Senior orchestra has played quite regularly, and since March the redundant cast of "Pirates" has gathered at the back of the Hall, and, we hope has helped to strengthen the singing.

Next year the Music Department hopes to continue to develop along the satisfactory lines that it has this year.

STELLA THACKER, U6C

COMPETITIVE SWIMMING CLUB

THIS was started as a result of the recent swimming match with Calving Hill Secondary School in which we won 171 to 169 points.

The swimmers are divided into three groups: Front crawl, Back crawl, and Breast stroke. Each week a different group attends the club where all the swimmers practise hard to improve their turns and general standard of swimming.

Competitive swimming club takes place every Wednesday after school between 3-35 and 4-20 p.m.

As a result of this intensive training it is hoped that some more matches against other schools will take place soon, in which we hope to win by a larger margin of points than before.

A. HERRINGTON, A. PHILLIPS, 2A

ROUNDERS

THIS year a large percentage of the matches played have been won. The two main teams that played were the U.13 and U.14. Practises were held on a Friday dinner-time and there was quite a good attendance. There were not many fixtures this year but we are hoping for more in the following year. Most of the matches were played after school instead of a Saturday morning and this seems to be a continuing trend.

L. WINTON, 4A

A CROSSWORD by Leslie Farnell, Schol. 6

Clues across:

2. Glass is a mixture of salts of this acid. (7)
6. Town with no prohibition. (4)
11. Increase in negro-white relations. (4)
12. Not under poetic. (3)
13. Although apparently for crowds, this headgear is for women. (3-3)
16. A boy or an island near Australia. (5)
18. This free time ends certainly. (7)
20. Do we bar you French, in order to get an African? (5)
22. A quiet instrument. (5)
23. A skin disease from Caen. (4)
24. Consumed tea, perhaps. (3)
26. These knights make a slight change from 92 down. (4)
27. Quiet before 12 or 13 tricks gives a hymn, perhaps. (3)
29. A short name. (3)
30. A Spanish stew is almost a disease! (4)
31. This stone came to nothing. (5)
33. A cathedral town ends over a large area. (6)
35. A chart and the French find a tree. (5)
37. High winds above the water. (1-3-4)
39. Dug up denim, perhaps. (5)
41. A surname suggesting what a hen might be doing. (5)
42. A short girl grows bigger if put next to cut up slate. (7)
46. Bereft and forsaken sounds like a putting-green. (7)
49. Came to an artist, and found a photographic machine in which it is private. (6)
50. To remove the key of ages, perhaps. (5)
52. Charles the innocent! (4)
54. A degree of sickness? (8)
56. Animals are darlings, we hear. (5)
58. Musically, quickly. (7)
60. Preferably a girl to a deserter. (6)
63. Relating to twelve inches of the alimentary canal? (8)
65. Not there, but almost. (4)
66. This part of the door is plane, perhaps. (5)
67. A girl's songs? (6)
69. Came in to net deer, perhaps. (7)
71. A French composer. (7)
73. If you are removed from a disordered genius, you will burn! (5)
75. An artist. (5)
76. A cold animal ruled in this place, we hear. (8)
79. If I thank you with rubbish, you will get a pack of cards. (5)
80. A meeting where you can see, perhaps. (6)
81. Sift. (5)
84. A milk carrier? (4)
86. An inhabitant of Siam. (3)
88. A room for learning. (5)
90. A Roman poet. (4)
91. A fixed outfit. (3)
92. This Scandinavian lives on fish, we hear. (4)
93. Also a fish-eater. (5)
94. A small change in 93 is certainly not near the bull. (5)
95. Repudiate. (7)
97. Made a mistake, although ending colourfully. (5)
98. Myself being wine, something is brought in (6)
99. Exist. (3)
100. Six off 83 makes to irritate. (4)
101. Reared. (4)
102. Lo! Dunes in the form of rounded lumps. (7)

Clues down:

1. Place of 1001 stories for the night. (6)
2. A town where a bird goes to the ocean? (7)
3. Allowed to get out of bed. (3-2)
4. Military operations which cause a river to ache, we hear. (8)
5. A kind of toffee eaten in a car meal perhaps. (7)
6. Egg study? (6)
7. An insect which goes in a straight line. (3)
8. Italian songs. (5)
9. Something additional — Rome? (4)
10. Not down. (2)
13. A mean dun is worldly, perhaps. (7)
14. Exist. (2)
15. An Italian wine. (4)
17. A lubricant. (3-3)
19. An oriental sword ends a sailor! (8)
21. A dangerous member. (3)
24. What you drink in the lea, perhaps. (3)
25. A recent geological era. (6)
26. Derided. (7)
28. A rustic. Is he sawin'? (5)
30. Aeed. (3)
32. Norwegian capital. (4)
34. Mother of Castor and Pollux. (4)
36. A Spanish coin worth two keys and a nuisance. (6)
38. Merit but a near thing. (4)
39. ——— Fonteyn. (6)
40. ——— of Naxos. (7)
43. A composition of 71. (6)
44. Ogle a reel, perhaps. (4)
45. Parents or large ladies. (7)
47. The bullfighter's cry.
48. Danny ———. (5)
49. Short instruments? Certainly not! (6)
51. Almost 60, but still ripening early. (5)
53. A Brazilian city. (6)
55. A colourful fruit. (6)
57. To connect electrically, having traded a woman, we hear. (6)
59. ——— Porsena. (4)
61. Before. (3)
62. Lessened. (7)
64. An ancient Persian city. (8)
66. Folds, but finally consumes. (6)
68. A musical instrument which deceives, we hear. (4)
69. Finished. (5)
70. A river found on golf courses? (4)
72. A conceited person. (7)
73. A deposit of mineral springs which is tern, perhaps. (6)
74. Brought upon oneself, or put into a mongrel. (8)
75. A time occurring seven times a week. (3)
77. Oriental or a key behind the ship? (7)
78. Persons causing an uproar. (7)
79. To make coarse lace. (3)
80. Packed, as a good man was in debt. (6)
82. She who begins the end of the day. (3)
83. Manly. (6)
85. Quantitv of paper to make a mare, perhaps. (4)
87. A tin alloy. (5)
89. An Alpine sound? (5)
92. Trees are coats, we hear. (4)
95. To perform the first note. (2)
96. One thousand off 9 leaves a mineral. (3)
98. Not out! (2)

CHESS CLUB

THIS year, due to renewed enthusiasm among many members of the school, the Chess Club made its reappearance under the supervision of Mr. Haslam. Meetings were held on Thursdays after school and were well supported.

The Chess team in its first season challenged Rugeley G.S. twice and also held two Staff v. School matches. None of these resulted in

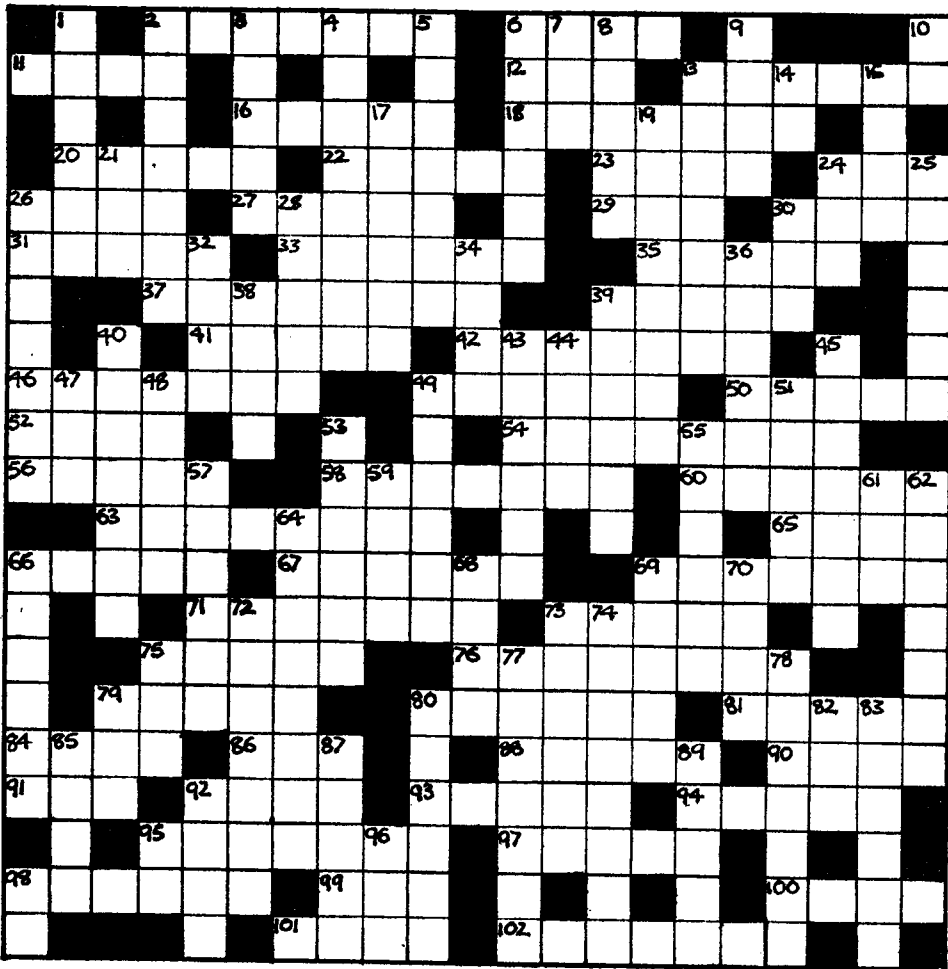
victory, but they provided valuable experience.

A Chess Competition was held to encourage new players who, it is hoped, will support the club next year. The winners were:

Juniors: M. Burnett, 3A.

Seniors: L. Luik, 5B.

G.B.



HOCKEY

This year the Hockey Club has enjoyed better support, with the result that we were able to field two teams, the first XI and Under 15.

Both teams played well in all matches, even when faced by more experienced sides, and showed commendable enthusiasm.

Next year we are hoping for even more support, so that more teams can be formed and more fixtures arranged.

SUZANNE DUNNING

NETBALL

On the whole the past season was successful for all teams involved. The Under 13 had an excellent season, losing only one match, where there was a slight disparity of age. They have proved to be a very promising young team. The Under 14 again enjoyed a very good season, losing only two matches. Completing the success, the Under 15 also had a very good season, being defeated only twice.

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate all the teams and their captains; U 13 — Gillian Gilbert, U 14 — Lorraine Majewski, U 15 — Linda Winton. Special thanks should be given to Mrs. Cosham and

Miss Astley, without whose aid these successes would not have been possible.

An exciting Inter-form Tournament was won by the Lower Sixth, with an 18-14 win over 2A, who played an excellent match. This victory had a special significance, as it completed the hat-trick for the former 3A-4A team, this being their third win in succession. A shield, made by the Sixth form woodwork class was presented to the winners of the tournament.

CHRISTINE SAMMONS

GIRL'S TENNIS

The Girl's Tennis Club was held after school on Tuesdays. Unfortunately, only two matches were arranged during the summer term.

The first of these was played at home, with the school losing by 6 games to love, when the match was stopped due to rain. However, in the second match, which was played at Aldridge, the school won convincingly by 7 games to 2.

It is hoped that this year's matches show that this standard of play has been maintained.

PAULINE WARD, LVIB

RUGBY

FIRST XV

After a hard first term of training, the First XV played their first game of the season against Adams' G.S. Newport. In previous seasons the school had been well beaten by this side, but this season's game was successful, the school winning a hard and good match by 8 pts. to 3 (a try by Madeley and a conversion and penalty by Henderson.)

They then went on to beat Tamworth by 9 pts. to 6 and Regis by 9 pts. to 3. Tries were scored by Featherstone and Stanley in the respective matches and a penalty and conversion in each game by Henderson.

The run of good wins came to a halt with the game against Queen Mary's, Walsall. During the first half the school had been the better side and were leading at half-time. In the second half the school were mainly on the defensive and with a few minutes to go, were leading 14-13, when a disputed penalty was awarded against the school right in front of the posts. In spite of this unsatisfactory ending, the game was undoubtedly the most exciting of the season.

The game against King Edward VI Lichfield can only be described as tragic. The school were beaten by a much superior side by 26 pts. to 8.

The school beat the Municipal G.S. by the large margin of 30 pts. to 0. Marshall playing at fly-half for the first time had a very good game, scoring two tries.

The school went on to beat Wednesfield by 13 pts. to 8, but lost the final game against Longton H.S. by 6 pts. This was a new fixture and a good performance by the school.

McAlpine proved to be a good captain and an inspiration to the side. He will be a great loss.

Results:	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
	8	5	3	0	91	68

Scorers. Tries:

Featherstone	-	-	-	6
Marshall	-	-	-	3
Griffiths	-	-	-	2
Stanley	-	-	-	1
Madeley	-	-	-	1
McAlpine	-	-	-	1
Henderson	-	-	-	1
Critchlow	-	-	-	1
Evans	-	-	-	1

Goals:

Henderson	5 con. 6 pen. 2 drop
Gilbody	2 con.
Pritchard	1 con.

IAN DAKER, L6A

UNDER 15 RUGBY

This was an excellent season for the Under 15 team. After a disappointing start at Newport where we lost by 14 pts. to 3, the team recovered their spirits and then won six consecutive victories, including wins over such opposition as Lichfield and Walsall.

The biggest victory was a 30-0 win over the Regis School.

The season was rounded off with a great win in the County Seven-a-Side Tournament at Tamworth.

All the backs scored during the season, and the consistency of the half-backs Spence and Price brought us many points. Of the forwards, Hancox had an excellent season, and after a change at hooker, the front row played very well.

Top scorer for the side was Spence, the captain with 44 pts. Regular members of the team were: Stevens, Stanley, Barfoot, Caddick, Keene, Carr, Hancox, Sides, Spence, Price, Preece, Austin, Simpson, Rose, Rogers, Pope, Smith (A).

M. SPENCE

UNDER 14 RUGBY

Our most encouraging win was against Wolverhampton Municipal Grammar School, whom we defeated 33-0.

Our biggest defeat was against King Edward VI Grammar School, who defeated us 20-0. There is no doubt that our hardest game was against Queen Mary's Grammar School which we lost 20-6.

Regular players for the team were: M. Withers, M. Critchlow, K. Harris, T. Rogers, M. Millar, R. Ferns, M. O'Sullivan, W. De Ridder, I. Parr, P. Wootton, S. Reynolds, A. Birch, R. Higgott, P. Bowden, J. Shiston.

M. MILLAR

SOCCER

FIRST ELEVEN

This was a fairly successful season for the first eleven soccer team as they won 6 matches out of the 10 that were contested. The team started shakily with defeats, firstly to Dudley, losing 5-1, and then rather unluckily to T. P. Riley. After leading 4-2, the school slipped and were defeated 5-4. As the season progressed, the obvious potential of the side developed and the addition of Marshall to the forward line, fresh from a year in Australia, proved to be a valuable acquisition. Excellent performances of team spirit and understanding were against Ounsdale (a 6-0 victory), Regis (a 8-0 victory) and Wolverhampton Grammar Technical School (a 6-0 victory). A team was entered in the county 6-a-side competition, but due to lack of experience they were beaten in the second round by the eventual winners, West Bromwich G.S. Outstanding players in defence were Bailey, Reece, Boot and McAlpine, whilst the forward line was dominated by Cadman, Marshall and Dunn. The unlimited talent of the fifth form—namely Davis and Houlston — showed that future success is guaranteed. The team should like to thank Mr. Horne for his dedicated and voluntary help during the season.

ROBERT CRITCHLOW, U VI A

SECOND ELEVEN

Although there were only 2 fixtures in the past second eleven season, there was still a keen interest in the team. The first match, against Shire Oak, although initially a first eleven fixture, had to be taken over by the second eleven due to the 6-a-side tournament at West Bromwich. The school put up a good display, but were eventually beaten 4-3, having equalised 3 times through Henderson. Our next fixture was against Wolverhampton Grammar Technical, some 7 weeks later. This proved a more impressive game for the school, who leading 5-1 at half time, went on to take their tally to 7 and complete an excellent display of football. Outstanding players were: Henderson, Ormrod, Smellman, Marshall, Gourlay, Bewley, Nichols and Maughan.

R. GOURLAY L VI B (Capt.)

UNDER FIFTEEN ELEVEN

This was a most successful season for the team, winning 5 games out of 7 and drawing the remaining two. Outstanding performances were against Dudley (A), a 13-0 win, Grammar Technical (A), a 1-1 draw and Shire Oak (H) a 5-0 victory. Spence was the team's leading goalscorer with 7 goals; Preece played consistently throughout the season and the defence improved tremendously with several players outstanding. The season was rounded off with a triumphant win over the Staff by 5-2.

J. RYDER (Capt.)

UNDER 14 XI SOCCER

This year the Under 14's had a very good season compared to the previous year, although not as many matches were played due to some cancellations. Of the 5 played, 2 were won, 2 drawn and 1 lost in which we scored some 11 goals, conceding 15. Our defeat was a heavy one of 8-0 against Duley, with whom we had earlier drawn. Our most outstanding win was against Wolverhampton of 4-2, proving the success of some late team changes. The team's performances thus, in summary, was more than adequate and truly merited.

M. WITHERS, 3E

UNDER THIRTEEN ELEVEN

The under thirteens last year played some 9 matches, out of which 4 were won, 4 lost and 1 a draw. The honour of scoring the first goal fell to Neil Tombs in our match against Sir Gilbert Cloughton School in Dudley. Alan Elcock was the leading goalscorer with a total of 7, followed by Russell Dent with 5. Jimmy Wooley, although only playing in the last 2 fixtures netted a total of 3. Kevin Williams is also worthy of mention as the only team member to play for the district.

D. PARSONS, 2A

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN CRICKET

Last season was an indifferent one for the First Eleven, who won only 2 out of the 9 matches played. However team spirit and morale was high. The season opened with 3 consecutive defeats, the ones against King Edward School Lichfield and Joseph Leckie being of an ample margin. However the match against Regis proved an extremely close affair, the school losing off the last possible ball with a 6 from the Regis side. Amid the deluges of May 2 out of the arranged 4 fixtures were played and resulted in cheering victories for the school. A Tamworth XI succumbed to some fine bowling on a wet wicket, being at one stage 7-5, but they finally rallied to make just over 50, whereupon the school batting began to flounder until some lusty hitting by Bob Cooper saved the day. The match against Ounsdale was much the same story, Alan Smith achieving a hat-trick for the school with his bowling, and Keith Nevill being outstanding among the batting. Rain again spoilt the fixture with Cannock C.C. the school only just playing out the last over with one wicket standing, to earn a draw. However the school's brittle batting easily succumbed to St. Joseph's and Abbotsholme and the season ended with the drawn match against the staff.

UNDER 15 XI CRICKET

Due to poor support and bad weather at the beginning of the season the side got off to a bad start and had little chance of recovery. Out of 5 games, 2 were won, 2 lost and 1 drawn. The bowling on average was quite good. John Farmer displayed the most consistency. Michael Bateson and Paul Richardson both came off well with the bat.

PETER UTTON (Capt.)

The most cheering factor of the season was our bowling in the fast department, where Alan Smith and Peter Cadman, the later the more so, bowling with regular economy and success, helped the school to achieve its more noteworthy achievements. The fielding on the whole was good, most catches offered being taken, Keith Nevill distinguishing himself with his close to the wicket fielding and McAlpine proving a competent wicket-keeper. The inconsistency of the batting was the main defect. Daker and McAlpine were useful openers, and made one or two worthwhile scores, but rarely managed to "come off" together. Nevill and Somerville gave the best performances in the middle order batting. A word of praise is due to Terry Dando who had the difficult job of captaining a not very successful side and failing to give proof with his batting of the good innings he is capable of, yet providing a high standard of captaincy in the field and always found he had a happy and contented side under him. Mr. Dixon who gave much sterling service as umpire will be sadly missed, both for his keen sense of humour and fine standard as an official.

DAVID PHILLIPS, U V I C

UNDER 14 CRICKET

The team enjoyed quite a successful season, and out of the four matches played two were won, one lost and one drawn.

The first match was played away against Shooting Butts. The home team batted first and collapsed from 70 for 2 to 93 for 9 dec. The School replied with 54 for 4. In a home match against Joseph Leckie, the School, batting first, made a modest score of 48 for 8 in 20 overs, but Leckie could not face up to the School attack and were dismissed for 24.

The Combined U 14/15 XI were victorious in our next away match again at Shooting Butts, after a very exciting finish.

Our final match at home against Shooting Butts was lost due to some big hitting by the opposition.

SALVETE

- 1A Jean Birch, Georgina Binks, Elizabeth Cartwright, Alison Bowers, Annabel Dean, Patricia Dunning, Nannette Eccleshall, Karen Giles, Angela Lakin, June Lavers, Susan Miles, Kathleen Parker, Jane Reeves, Lynn Smith, Pamela Stretton, Sheena Stuart, Christine Waring, Peter Beardshaw, Paul Bedford, Stuart Bevan, Kenneth Birch, Christopher Crawford, Stephen Hurley, Michael James, David Johnson, Michael Officer, David Perrett, Timothy Prince, David Salter, Kevin Simm, Francis Smialowski, Peter Walker.
- 1B Kim Bellamy, Pamela Bridgen, Sandra Brindley, Helen Farmer, Margaret Galvin, Megan Gore, Amanda Hemingsley, Dorothy Howdle, Jill Hurmson, Catherine Mackin, Dorothy Mould, Susan Riley, Michele Ringrose, Christine Rose, Heather Smallman, Janeen Williams, Paul Benton, Keith Boddy, Denis Bould, John Brindley, Michael Cooper, Patrick Darby, Michael Hrab, Stephen Lucas, Gary Nicholls, Carl Pearson, Christopher Rochelle, Peter Wood, David Yardley.
- 1X Tina Banbery, Heather Carr, Susan Deakin, Fiona Dowding, Carol Gilroy, Julia Hampton, Julie Hill, Elaine Jardine, Donna Jovicich, Marilyn Llewellyn, Elizabeth Myers, Hilary Rees, Carol Shilton, Elizabeth Smales, Lynne Thacker, Elaine Toussaint, Jennifer Tyler, Phillip Allen, Paul Bates, David Chrisp, Timothy Dawson, Nicholas Dunckley, Colin Horne, Stephen Nickless, David Penn, Gordon Robinson, John Shaw, Terrence Tomasick, Barry Tyler, Ian Walker.
- 1Y Jacqueline Barfoot, Carole Birks, Lorraine Dawkes, Susan Dolphin, Nicola Goodacre, Julia Kawecki, Angela Kidd, Michele Mullen, Christine Nock, Margaret Palmer, Carol Pedley, Jeanette Perkins, Shirley Pountney, Anna Price, Mary Strila, Susan Turner, Michael Crosby, David Everard, Ian Groves, Keith Jones, Nigel Leach, Neal Morris, Peter Rhodes, Mark Ryndycz, David Sargent, Ronald Simpson, Andrew Swann, Gary Taylor, Alan Thrupp, Paul Wortley.
- 1Z Lynn Bellinger, Angela Binks, Deborah Clark, Nicolette Dzuba, Judith Edge, Karen Floyd, Carole Freeman, Gillian Lucas, June Lavers, Carolyne Mayou, Faith McCarthy, Janet Robinson, Lynette Royster, Annette Stimpson, Lesley Thompson, Janet Thorneycroft, Christine Tongue, David Bowes, Alan Brown, Nigel Dean, Peter Gethin, Kevin Gunn, William Haughey, Nicholas Hill, Paul Nicholls, Graham Price, Stephen Rotherham, Bernard Silverstone, Robert Walker, Ian Walton, Stephen Wilson.
- 2B Pamela Emberton.
- 2C Stephanie Day.
- 3C Elizabeth Moreman, Nigel Everard.
- 3E Sheila Higginson, Michael Molloy.
- 4C Geraldine Checkett.
- 4E Joy Cox.
- 5A Ruth Anderson, Linda Bickley, Sandra Box, Carol Martin, Sylvia Smith, Christopher Brentnall, Paul Dean, Glyn Fatherstone, Michael Hoare, Robert Yates.
- L6A Joanne Partington, Karma Witts.
- L6B Nicola Barnes, Beryl Marshall, Jennifer Sice, John Brough, Christopher Gill, Mervyn Shaw.
- L6C Susan Dowell, Sylvia Hill, Denise Hitchman.
- U6A Virginia Miller.
- S6 Barry Marshall.

VALETE

(Excluding those mentioned as proceeding to Further Education)

1A	David Salter.		
1B	John Carroll (1967)		
1Y	Barbara Griffiths, Susan Hall (1967)		
1X	June Lavers.		
2E	Alison Rigby.		
3A	Lynda Jones.		
3C	Sandra Coates, Elizabeth Moreman.		
3E	Susan Nock (1967), Christopher Northway.		
4B	Alan Bakewell.		
4E	Lynn Wilson.		
4C	Antoinette Majewski	...	Dental Receptionist.
4E	Christine Wickett	...	Hairdressing.
5B	Ina Roberts	...	Secretarial Course.
5C	William Henderson		
5D	Neil Palmer	...	F. & E. V. Linford.
5E	John Jeavons	...	Midland Counties Dairies.
	Richard Sejud	...	Apprentice butcher.
	Michael Shaw	...	Post Office.
1967. 5A			
	Josephine Bacon	...	Nursing.
	Karen Bailey	...	Banking.
	Maureen Bloxham	...	Nursing.
	Ann Jones	...	Accountancy — Bowmaker Plant Ltd.
	Judith King	...	Civil Service (H.M. Inspector Tax Office).
	Lydia Morris	...	Banking.
	Patricia Shaw	...	Bowmaker Plant Ltd.
	Meryl Smith	...	Ministry of Social Security.
	Ann Yates	...	Banking.
	David Gould	...	Architectural Technician.
	John Lycett	...	Wholesale business.
	Alan Preece	...	Accountancy, Bloxwich.
	Ronald Walker	...	Craft engineer.
	Philip Waltho	...	R.A.F.
5B			
	Ann Benn		
	Linda Evans	...	Banking.
	Ann Fairgrieve	...	VI Form.
	Christine Farmer	...	Ministry of Social Security.
	Joan Haywood	...	Librarian.
	Miranda Jankorskis	...	Nursery Work.
	Jean Leadbeater	...	Secretarial Work.
	Yvonne Proctor	...	Banking.
	Hazel Rogers	...	Midland Tar Distilleries.
	Jillian Thacker	...	Clerk — N.C.B. Computer Centre.
	Stewart Allen	...	Nursery nursing.
	Alan Boden	...	Army R.E.
	Geoffrey Cartwright	...	Mokes & Co. Walsall.
	Christopher Dunning	...	Accountancy.
	Clive Fisher	...	Education Offices, Stafford.
	Kevin Williams	...	Midland Tar Co.
	David Winfield	...	Police Cadet.

5C

Anne Corns	...	Hairdressing.
Carol Jones		
Pamela Lenham	...	Dental Receptionist.
Jean Lockett	...	Police Force.
Marcia Simmons	...	Librarian.
Linda Turner	...	Veterinary Assistant.
Jean Watters		
John Hammersley	...	Clerk.
David Hunter	...	Birmingham College Domestic Arts (Catering)
David Marshall	...	Fire Service.
Roy Matthews	...	Engineering apprentice.
Paul Soltysik	...	H.M. Forces.
Denis Sunley	...	Cannock Advertiser.

5D

Judith Emery	...	Nursing.
Carol Hayward	...	Optician's receptionist.
Pauline Hickman	...	VI Form T. P. Riley School, Bloxwich.
David Bridgewater	...	Nursing Cadet, Burntwood.
Richard Davidson	...	English Electric.
Michael Gaskell	...	Bowmaker Plant Ltd.
Alan Roberts		
Robert Rotchel I	...	Nursing Cadet, Burntwood.
John Starling	...	Trustee Savings Bank, Lichfield.
Kenneth Tranter	...	N.C.B. Apprentice.
Peter Warden		

5E

Janette Colley	...	VI Form Chase Terrace Comprehensive School.
Susan Guy	...	Banking.
Pauline Holland	...	Veterinary assistant.
Carol Hollingmode	...	Computer operator.
Susan Martin	...	Accountancy.
Julie Nock	...	VI Form Wellington Girls' High School.
Helen Phillips	...	Banking.
Robert Cox	...	Store Management (Clarke's Cannock.)
Thomas Griffiths	...	Mechanic.
Michael Handy	...	R.A.F.
John Lewis	...	Engineering apprentice.
Graham Ponder	...	Education Offices, Stafford.
Clive Webster	...	Mechanic.

L6B

Norma Beeston	...	Dental receptionist.
Jennifer Sice		

L6C

Susan Dowell		
Graham Howard	...	Engineering apprentice.

U6A

Anthony Fisher	...	Joseph Lucas. A.C.W.A. apprenticeship.
Irven Hall	...	Rugeley Power Station.
David Hill	...	Student teaching.
Graham Pratt	...	Halfords, Walsall.

U6B

Eva Brookes		
Carolyn Gilham	...	Student teaching.
Michael Elliot	...	
Laurence Finch	...	Police Force.
Philip Thomas	...	Trainee manager.
Robert Ward	...	
David Wilton	...	Student teaching.

U6C

Christopher Austin	...	Student teaching.
Timothy Dams	...	Banking.

S6

Jean Phillips	...	Civil Service.
Susan Willetts	...	Radiography, University of Aston.
Philip Griffin	...	Cannock U.D.C.



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"WHEN'S OPENING TIME?"

Pupils Proceeding to Further Education

Universities

Drucilla Craddock	...	Leeds.
Carol Dalloway	...	Sheffield.
Suzanne Dent	...	Bristol.
Annette Frost	...	St. Anne's College, Oxford.
Gill Gibbons	...	Leeds.
Susan Jordan	...	Surrey.
Robert Cooper	...	Bradford.
Terence Dando	...	Swansea.
Pierre Liefoghe	...	Salford.
Robert Mallen	...	King's College, London.
Bramwell Williams	...	Liverpool.
John Woollaston	...	Aston, Birmingham.

Colleges of Education

Susan Allport	...	St. Matthias, Bristol.
Kathleen Bennett	...	Kirkby.
Susan Cope	...	Padgate.
Cynthia Davis	...	Summerfield.
Janice Evans	...	Wrexham.
Sylvia Fereday	...	Summerfield.
Jennifer Gallatley	...	Padgate.
Carolyn Harrison	...	Matlock.
Jillian Hastie	...	Doncaster.
Maureen Jeffers	...	Crewe.
Annette Jones	...	St. Katherine's, Liverpool.
Elizabeth Makeham	...	Padgate.
Christine Powell	...	Didsbury.
Susan Rowley	...	Padgate.
Christine Sedgwick	...	Avery Hill.
Rita Smyczek	...	Madeley.
Susan Thompson	...	All Saints, London.
Jane Webster	...	Bedford.
Brenda Winfield	...	St. Katherine's, Liverpool.
Alan Smith	...	Chester.
Robert Barnett	...	Poulton.
Royden Cope	...	Padgate.
Ian Davidson	...	Matlock.
Robert Davies	...	St. Katherine's, Liverpool.
Bruce Haycock	...	Alsager.
John Hill	...	Barry.
Brian Jones	...	Matlock.
Douglas Maund	...	St. Matthias, Bristol.
Keith Nevill	...	Ormskirk.
Christopher Simpson	...	Alsager.

Other Colleges

Vivienne Hopley	...	Birmingham College of Commerce.
Glenis McPherson	...	Stafford College of Art.
David Baker	...	Lanchester College of Technology.
Robert Hume	...	Stafford College of Art.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We thank the following schools for sending us their magazines:

Prospect — The Regis School.
 The Rugeleian — Rugeley Grammar School.
 Alderwys — Aldridge Grammar School.
 The Marian — Queen Mary's School, Walsall.
 Stafford Girls' High School.



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Links between coalmining and the universities and colleges of technology are becoming closer every day.

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YES, BUT . . .

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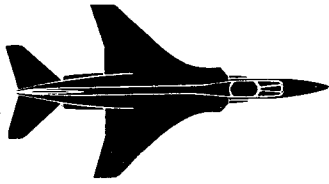
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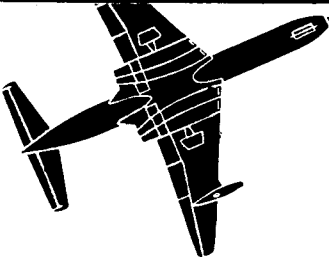
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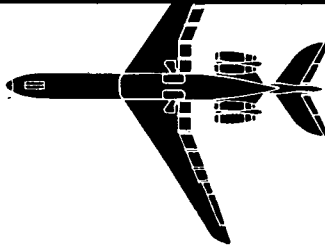
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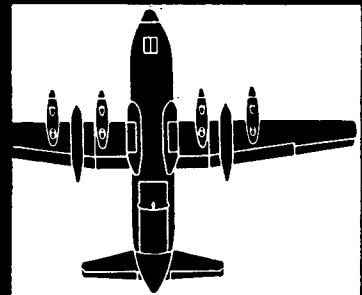
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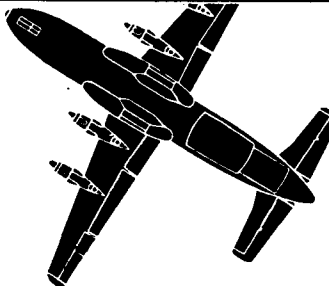
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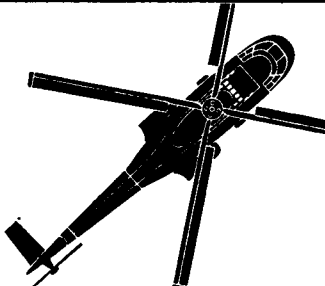
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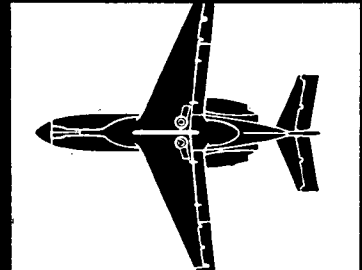
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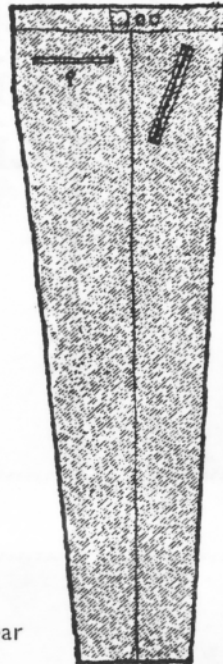
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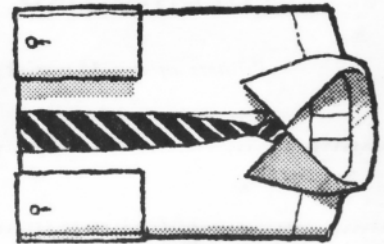
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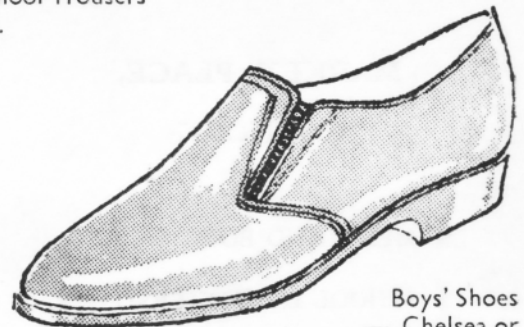
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