



CHENET

12

CHENET

THE MAGAZINE OF CANNOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

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Editorial

LIKE so many of my predecessors, I too have left the writing of this editorial until the very last minute, desperately hoping for some inspired and original phrases with which to say how much I hope that you will enjoy reading this magazine.

I was very pleased at the profusion of poetry that was received, being surprised both at its variety and at the variety of its contributors, from first formers to sixth formers, as well as members of staff. Not only was there a large amount of poetry, but also its quality was very good, and it was a difficult job to decide how much should go into the magazine.

However, the number of contributions of prose was very disappointing. The only prose of any value was finally obtained by the "persuasion" of several members of the English department. It would seem that the death of prose writing is imminent! I hope that next year's magazine will prove me wrong.

Headmaster's Letter

DURING the past twelve months there has been a great deal of discussion at a national level concerning productivity in many aspects of our national life. In particular, industry has been urged to re-examine all its practices with a view to producing more or better goods in fewer man hours. To interpret this exactly in terms of education is not possible partly because it is only some years after pupils have left school that the education they have received can be assessed, and partly because education is essentially a service rather than a production industry. However, it is still worth-while re-examining one's approach to education and to define what is felt to be important and how it can best be measured. In this context there are three useful pointers. Firstly, the school's examination results at 'O' and 'A' level reflect the academic standing of the school, for it must remain our principal aim to ensure that all pupils leave with the qualifications necessary for their future careers. Secondly, the range of sports and societies which is offered in the school demonstrate the importance we attach to developing wide leisure interests. And thirdly, the positive attitude to social problems and consideration for others which we would like to see flourish in the school is indicative of the compassionate environment we hope these young people will help to create in the seventies and eighties.

The extent to which the school has made progress in the last twelve months in each of these three spheres seems to me to be a rough guide to the school's improved productivity, and I am taking the opportunity

offered by the editors to express my gratitude to all who have worked hard and contributed towards a year of magnificent achievements.

Last year's examination results were a pleasure to read. The huge increase in 'O' level passes of the previous year was more than maintained. Indeed, if one adds the Summer and November 'O' level entries together, 931 subject passes were obtained — an increase of 28 on the previous year. At 'A' level the results were outstanding. 191 subject passes were obtained, numerically far and away the best ever obtained by the school, and an increase of 76 on the 1968 results. Examinations are, of course, a means to an end, and the good 'A' level results last Summer are reflected in the numbers who began higher education last October. 25 have begun degree courses, 38 are at Colleges of Education, and three have begun Diploma courses at Colleges of Technology. This total of 66 is the largest contingent we have ever sent to higher education and the increase in the numbers going to University is particularly welcome. All this adds up to an outstanding year and one in which everyone concerned can take great satisfaction.

Our progress on the games field especially in competitive sport, and the extent to which school societies have flourished can be seen in the pages of this magazine. So, too, can the increasing number of school visits both abroad and in this country. I am delighted that so many boys and girls are having the opportunity to take part in the activities which interest them. Much of this expansion

has been assisted by the success of the General Fund. I am sure that in the years to come this momentum will be maintained and I look forward to helping to finance societies and individuals in an ever-widening range of activities.

As you read through this magazine you will notice frequent mention of work undertaken to help other people. Christian Aid Week 1969 was a great success, but Christian Aid Week 1970 was even better and raised over £230; the sponsored walk in October for 'Shelter' raised £400; the Community Service Scheme in the Summer of 1969 gave many Sixth Formers the opportunity to do something for other people; and throughout this school year Sixth Formers have been involved in helping old people in the locality or in raising money for charity by car-washing or baby sitting. All this adds up to a very great step towards the attitude to others which we would like to encourage, and I have been greatly impressed by the extent to which the ideas for helping others have come from the pupils themselves.

If, then, one were to try to apply the idea of increased productivity to this school over the past twelve months we could claim to have made substantial progress in each of the three areas I have outlined. I have nothing but admiration for the vast majority of our boys and girls who have demonstrated that they are hard-working, interesting and sympathetic people who will contribute significantly to society when they leave school.

D. P. ADAMS

Members of Staff 1969-70

Headmaster: Mr. D. P. Adams
Deputy Head: Miss J. E. Andrews
Senior Master: Mr. P. M. Bishop
Senior Mistress: Mrs. E. D. Aston
Sixth Form Admissions Tutor: Mr. G. S. Shaw

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Mr. P. N. Smith
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Mr. T. Longville
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Mr. E. J. Brooks
Mr. J. C. Lees

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Miss H. M. Wheeldon

HOME ECON.

Head of Dept.: Miss D. M. Gould
Miss S. A. Pocock
Mrs. I. Pearson

GIRLS' P.E.

Head of Dept.: Mrs. D. M. Cosham
Miss B. C. Astley

BOYS' P.E.

Head of Dept.: Mr. R. C. Skinner
Mr. D. Horne

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Mr. J. R. Plant
Mr. E. R. Whitehouse
Mr. I. J. Jacques
Mr. J. E. Roberts
Mrs. M. Homeshaw
Mr. K. Dixon
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Professor S. H. Beaver

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Clerical Assist.: Mrs. M. B. Smith
Clerical Assist.: Mrs. P. Wileman
Caretaker: Mr. P. G. Bolas
Kitchen Superv.: Mrs. M. Brown
Lab. Technician: Mrs. D. M. Tolley
Lab. Technician: Miss C. Matthews

Staff Notes

WE have seen quite a few changes in staff since the last issue of the magazine. At the end of the summer term we said goodbye to the following colleagues: Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, who have moved to Doncaster, Miss Mason, Mrs. McLaren, Mrs. Harcourt, Miss Pusey and Mr. Baynham-Hughes. Mr. Merrills has also left us for one year on secondment.

At the beginning of this school year we welcomed the following new colleagues:

Miss S. Crannage, B.A. (Wales), who has come to teach French;

Miss D. Gould (Bath College of Education (Home Economics)), who has come from Tynings Lane Secondary School to take charge of the Home Economics Department;

Miss S. Pocock, also from Bath and Miss I. Crowther, (Totley Hall College of Education (Home Economics)), also teaching Home Economics;

Mrs. F. Bishop, A.R.M.C.M., A.R.C.O., who came to teach music, initially for one term, but who has stayed with us on a part-time basis;

Miss B. Thomas, B.A. (Southampton), B.A. (Cantab.), who has joined the R.I. department;

Mr. E. Brooks, teaching practical subjects, who has come to us from Calving Hill;

Mr. I. C. Brown, B.Sc. (Sheffield), and

Mr. M. T. Taylor, B.A. (Cantab), both teaching chemistry;

Mr. J. Fleet, M.A. (Glasgow) and

Mr. C. Hunt, B.A. (Southampton), both of whom have to teach history;

Mr. A. Harrison, B.A., (Birmingham), who has joined the English Department; and

Mr. R. J. Twynam, A.T.D. who has come from Calving Hill to teach art for a year.

We welcome back Mr. R. Skinner, who has been on secondment for a year.

At Christmas we lost Messrs. Humphrey and Sutton, both of whom have taken up posts as heads of department, Mr. Humphrey head of maths at High Arcal G.S., Sedgley, and Mr. Sutton as head of English at the Municipal Grammar School, Wolverhampton. In January we welcomed these new colleagues:

Miss J. Griffiths, a sailing instructress from Chasewater, who has joined the maths department for a term;

Mr. R. Boyd, G.R.S.M., A.R.C.M., L.R.A.M., who has come to us from the Friary School, Lichfield, as head of music, and

Mr. T. Longville, M.A. (Cantab), who comes from Brookfield Comprehensive School, Kirkby, to teach English.

This year we welcome as our modern language assistants Mlle. Danielle Fangnier and Senorita Maria Rosario Esteban Blasco.

We extend our congratulations to several colleagues who have married since the last magazine was published. Mr. K. Leadbeater has married Miss M. Richards. The former Miss W. Bratby has married Mr. B. Bishop, and the former Miss I. Crowther, Mr. M. A. Pearson. Mr. D. Wheat has married Miss P.

Mason, whom many will remember as a teacher in our history department. We offer our congratulations on the engagement of Mr. M. T. Taylor and Miss S. Robertson. We also congratulate Mr. Blakely on his engagement to Miss J. Titterton.

We congratulate several members of staff, past and present, on the birth of children: Mr. and Mrs. Yates on the birth of Sally, Mr. and Mrs. McLaren on the birth of Peter John, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer on the birth of Deborah, and Mr. and Mrs. Horne on the birth of Mark.

We also congratulate Mr. N. Blakely on his recently announced appointment as head of the maths department at Rugeley Comprehensive School.

Despite some concern among the bridge-playing fraternity on the departure of Mr. Humphrey, life in our rather crowded staff-room has continued fairly uneventfully. After a large number of staff meetings during the recent salary negotiations, we are now back to normal, and despite some disagreement (about policy) we still remain on speaking terms. The staff, naturally enough, are taking a keen interest in current educational developments, and constant topics of discussion, when "talking shop", are the re-organisation of secondary education and the proposed changes in the examination system.

Social events have been well-supported this year. Apart from a most successful staff dinner-dance, staff have supported school and "Chenetians" events.

School Officers 1969-70

Head Girl: Pauline Ward
Deputy: Kathleen Spencer
Head Boy: Colin Hill
Deputy: Mervyn Bibb

Rugby: Glyn Featherstone
Soccer: Ian Dunn
Cricket: Peter Utton
Hockey: Suzanne Dunning
Netball: Gillian Gilbert
Basketball: David Maughan

Girls:

Yvonne Allport
Joyce Balbirnie
Jane Barber
Christine Beech
Colleen Cresswell
Catherine Davies
Maureen Devereux
Susan Dodd
Suzanne Dunning
Gillian Eaton
Julie Feasey
Louise Hardwick
Kathryn Hill
Susan Howes
Hilary Johnson
Kay Lomas
Vivien Lowrie
Sylvia Price
Shirley Smith
Sylvia Smith
Sylvia Smith
Valerie Smith
Christine Smyczek
Gail Tongue
Jacqueline Tyler
Lilian Walker
Diane West
Josephine Wardle
Susan Williams U6C
Linda Winton

Boys:

Geoffrey Bateman
Michael Bateson
Kim Berrington
John Bewley
Alexander Biddle
David Bilyk
Roy Cartwright
Mark Clark (Library)
Peter Clarke
Ian Dunn
Stephen Essex
Glyn Featherstone
John Gore
Robert Hopcraft
Stephen Jaworski
John Kirkpatrick
Jolyon Lomax (Library)
Nicolas Madge
David Maughan
David Phillips
Douglas Randall
Robert Reynolds
Paul Richardson
Stephen Rose
Peter Sambrook
Adrian Seabridge
Clive Turner
Peter Utton

John Williams (Library)

VI Form Notes

RATHER reluctantly, but inevitably, for it is the most important development, I tread the path worn by three of the last four authors of these notes and start by mentioning the ever increasing size of the Sixth Form. The school year began with 290 Sixth formers and, in order to accommodate this multitude, two new blocks of temporary class-rooms have been built. Initial reaction towards these "huts" was rather cool, especially since, during the bitterly cold period in which they were first inhabited, the heating did not work.

There has also been a corresponding increase in the number of prefects, partly due to the novel duty of checking names as people go into dinner. Most of the form prefects are now chosen from the Fifth Form.

Further developments have taken place in the field of general courses. Some new ones have appeared and there has been a greater flexibility of choice of these courses. General Scripture (a rose by any other name?) has been resuscitated by the advent of outside speakers. These included Sister Day from the Church Army and Miss Hughes from Shelter. All provoked lively and interesting discussions.

And how does the Sixth Form while away those imaginary hours of free time?

For those who do not wish to work during all their free periods (i.e. the majority of the Sixth Form), the dining room is transformed into a Common Room. The Common Room Committee, made up of members of Sixth Form and Staff, deliberates over matters of general concern to the Sixth Form as well

as the specific running of the Common Room.

Outside school hours, activities continue to function. Badminton Club is attended by a small but faithful band. Following the time-hallowed traditions, dances were held at the end of the Summer and Autumn terms. All those who attended would like to thank Glyn Featherstone, Janet Pritchard and their assistants for helping to organise them.

At the end of the Summer term, the lower Sixth geographers and biologists went to Swansea University for the annual field course. The university was also occupied by the Ohio State Choir. The geographers spent much of their time tramping over the Gower with Mr. Madge, Mr. Houston and Miss Keith, while Miss Benson and the biologists hunted for marine fauna and flora. Among (repeat - among) the events which spring to mind are "hunt the shoe" in a bog on Cefn Bryn and the "burnt bread" of the beach barbecue. One group even managed to see part of the Glamorgan v. West Indies cricket match.

A French party went to a lecture on Voltaire at Birmingham University. English groups went to see "Coriolanus" at the Victoria Theatre, Stoke, and "Pride and Prejudice" at the Walsall Road Picture House. Some geographers went to a Sixth Form Conference at Bilston, but this was rather marred by the dinner break — it took 2 hours 45 minutes for everyone to receive nourishment. A history party went to see "Henry VIII" performed by the Royal Shakespeare Company at Stratford.

MARGUERITE YVONNE RICKETTS

During the summer holidays we were sorry to hear that Marguerite Ricketts had been seriously injured as the result of a road accident near her home. Her death, just after the beginning of the autumn term, came as a great shock.

In form 3D, she was a popular, energetic and lively member of the class. Staff and pupils alike will recall her enthusiasm and her vitality for she joined in merrily with everything: in particular she loved French and her dancing classes after school. Our memories of Marguerite are happy ones. Her gaiety was infectious and the pleasure she found in being part of the school leaves us with a feeling of gratitude for the example she was able to give and the happiness we shared with her.

We are grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Ricketts for giving us a cup for Spoken French which was presented, for the first time, on Speech Day this year: we are pleased that they were able to be with us then. We hope that they will continue to come and see us whenever they wish and extend to them and their son our heartfelt sympathy as well as our thanks for what they have been able to give us. In her short time as a pupil at Cannock Grammar School, Marguerite Ricketts did indeed "Live Worthily".

J.A.

Let's consider . . .

YOU and the N.C.B.

If your thoughts on a career lie in the engineering or scientific fields, consider what the National Coal Board has to offer.

British coalmining is rapidly emerging as the nation's biggest "machine power" industry. Machine power means less operatives, but many more specialists at all levels . . .

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The N.C.B. also offers a lodging allowance if you work too far from home, payment of study fees, good holidays and welfare facilities.

Students with good 'A' level results, wishing to take a university course in mining, electrical or mechanical engineering can apply for N.C.B. scholarships, which are among the best available in Britain. These scholarships are also open to outstanding N.C.B. student apprentices.

**Mr. A. F. Barratt, Head of Staff Recruitment, Staffordshire Area,
N.C.B. Staffordshire House, Stoke-on-Trent (Stoke-on-Trent 48201)
will gladly give you advice and further information.**

LAUNDE 1970

THE convective of Launde was attended by a heterogeneous crowd — did I espy four Welshmen, someone bedecked in the garb of a Scottish native and one by the name of Dangler? Candles burned late into the night (yes — the dreaded bridge disease) and some even slept through the tintinabulations (understatement) of the rising bell. However, we all found the discussions sparked off by Mr. Draper and Miss Eastman most interesting and enlightening. Topics for discussion were varied, including “Is God Dead?” “Jesus of History, Christ of Faith” and more everyday matters such as the Christian in a non-Christian society and changes which are necessary in the Church. Most seemed to end up on the theme of Church Unity.

During the Saturday afternoon, the hardy braved the rigours of the Leicestershire climate for a perambulation through the surrounding countryside with Mr. Spencer. Someone, who shall remain nameless, spent the same afternoon searching for a pair of pyjamas which by some chance had hidden themselves under his chair. Mr. Spencer’s bed was also mislaid for a short period (evidence of supernatural healing?). On the Saturday evening, everyone enjoyed Cissyfoote’s Follies. These amusements included a telepathic display by Thomasina, and Mr. Spencer started training for the next S.A.P. walk with a milk bottle! The gathering departed for home after Mr. Draper’s elopement with a female member of the party, but their happiness was short-lived — they were intercepted before reaching the main road.

SPAIN

SPAIN — where the rain is reputed to fall mainly on the plain! Well, it certainly hasn’t touched Barcelona yet! On the contrary, since the middle of January, I have been able to promenade dusty, sun-drenched streets during the day, and to shiver along these same streets in the evening, when they are alive with people until the early hours.

As would be expected, Barcelona is by no means lacking in entertainment. There are numerous clubs and cinemas, where it is customary to begin the evening after dinner, that is 11 p.m., and perhaps manage to crawl home a little before dawn. It is impossible to be completely cut off from English influences. English films, either dubbed or sub-titled, are in abundance, and English records, though they may be a few months behind time, are played everywhere. In the nightclubs, many of which bear English names themselves (“Cheek to Cheek”, “George V” and “Lord Black”), I have yet to hear a Spanish record.

Barcelona’s monuments, to which I should perhaps have given prior mention, are both numerous and of diverse interest. There are two distinct eras of interesting architecture. Firstly, the cathedral and its surrounding district dates back to the Gothic period and secondly, there are the modern works of Gaudi (no play on the name is intended!). The most important of these are “La Sagrada Familia” and “Parque Guell” which are very intriguing and are noted for their audacious originality. The port of Barcelona is of paramount importance and is, commercially, the third in Spain. To the

north of the port, lies Tibroabo, a mountain from which there is an awe-inspiring view of the entire city. Animal lovers? Barcelona’s zoo is the home of the unique white gorilla, which (or perhaps I should say ‘who’) has acquired duly merited universal fame (okay, I know, no-one in Cannock has ever heard of it).

My first month here has proved an absolute nightmare as far as employment is concerned. (Any pecuniary contributions will be gratefully received! No, it hasn’t quite got to that stage yet!) Disappointment after disappointment brought me to realise that it’s virtually impossible to secure a temporary post as a translator or bilingual typist for so short a period. Consequently, I reverted to my original intention, namely to give private English lessons (Cannock accent included free of charge!). One advert in the daily paper proved an outstanding success (or so it seemed), so much so that I was forced to refuse many pupils. However, the majority of the people with whom I’ve had dealings here in Barcelona are, to say the least, unreliable; no fewer than five pupils failed to put in an appearance the following week.

However, the family with whom I am living more than makes up for the faults of their fellow citizens, but this doesn’t stop me feeling pangs of nostalgia for dear, old, wet, miserable, boring Cannock.

CHRISTINE SAMMONS, Barcelona

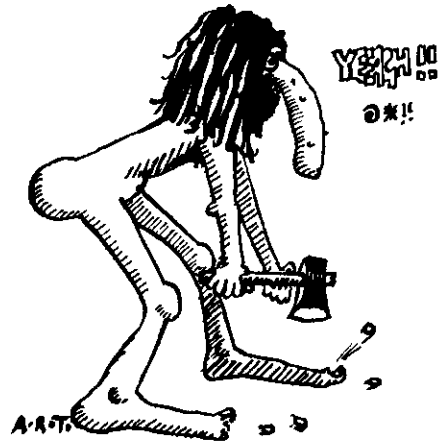


SPEECH DAY

FALLEN ANGEL

"Angel."
 "Why?" she says.
 "Because," he says,
 "you're always
 harping on or
 up in the air and
 never
 have anything to wear."

VERONICA HALL & JANET UKRAINEC



MISHAP

There was a man called Rose,
 Who had rather a long nose,
 He tried to scratch it,
 With the use of a hatchet,
 And ended up minus his toes.

STEPHEN MOTTRAM

MY WORK — by the Rt. Hon. Jennie Lee, M.P.

SOMETIMES I say jokingly that I have the best job in the Government. And that is not just a joke.

Most of my colleagues have to deal with rather grim problems; how to help the homeless, the sick, how to modernise out-of-date industries, and a great deal more important matters of this kind.

My job, on the other hand, is to look after the interests of poets, painters, sculptors, writers, musicians, the whole wide beautiful world of the arts, also to ensure that all the best in the arts is brought within the reach of a much wider public than in the past.

We cannot expect people to appreciate what they have never had an opportunity to know about, so that the link between the arts and education is very close.

Right from the youngest primary schools to the most senior colleges and universities, a new importance is now being given to this side of school life.

We have been told that one of the by-products of the technological age will be a great increase in leisure. The more cultivated and diverse one's interests, the more pleasantly and profitably can we use our spare time.

But that is only one reason for the higher priority now given in Government planning to promoting enjoyment and participation in cultural activities. We also want to see every aspect of our lives, home, school, recreation centres, work places, having rising standards of taste.

There is, too, the important economic consideration of what some people mistakenly think of as mere icing on the cake — a luxury we can do without. If we are to hold our own in a highly competitive world, the quality of our products must be better than that of our competitors. Good taste, as well as good mechanical skills, is all part of it.

Once my work as Minister responsible for the Arts was well begun, the Prime Minister asked me to undertake an educational job — the preliminary planning of a great new University of a kind that would have been impossible before the days of radio and television.

That is a very long story which we might discuss some other time. But the key to the whole varied range of my duties is quite simple; how to make the best over the whole field of the arts available to people wherever they may be living and whatever their occupation.

We have a very long way to go, but at least I think you will agree we are heading in the right direction.

No matter how exacting and time-consuming the duties of a Minister, constituency duties must never be neglected. The first letters to be dealt with each morning are those coming from constituents. As Member of Parliament, I have easy access to other Ministers and Government Departments, so I can ensure that anyone with a grievance or in doubt about his or her rights can have prompt and accurate advice and assistance. At the same time, as people

usually write only when they are in trouble, in doubt, or want to criticise some aspect of Government policy, these letters keep a Member of Parliament in close and continuous contact with the electorate they are sent to Westminster to represent.

This intimate relationship between Members and constituents is the very foundation of our democratic constitution. It is the envy of millions of people in less fortunate parts of the world. We must all be on our guard to ensure that it can never be taken away from us.

SOLITARY MOMENT

Why in the sick aims and divided hurry
Do we search out the solitary moment?
Sitting here,
Awaiting the inevitable non-arrival,
The dynamic half-formulations if the mind
Crave the responsive audience;
Swell towards the sun, longing for definitive
petals.
The wind and rain on the window
Repulsed by the cosy fireside
Creates the intensity
Of the padded cell.

ANON.

POLLUTION

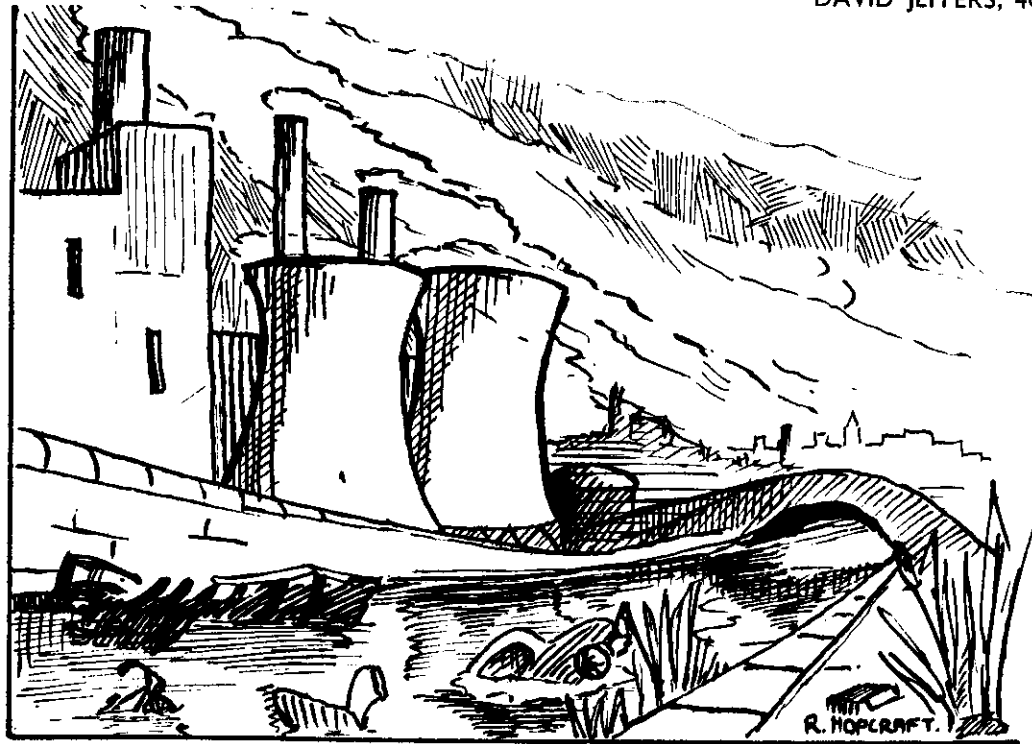
TALL and majestically it stands filling the air with warm fragrant scents of pure unadulterated carbon. Innumerable gifts of free gases essential to our healthy growth are showered on us from these high probing fingers.

Cars pump forth invigorating exhaust fumes to take the chill off the cold air before we inhale it.

Rivers dyed in the strongest hues make a change from the usual crystal clear effect. How boring it must have been for the fish before they invented industrial and chemical waste.

If you do not live near a factory, one of the main establishments where you can purchase carbon monoxide and a variety of other delightful fumes is your local garage who supply them free with every four gallons.

DAVID JEFFERS, 4C



REFUSE RECEPTACLE?

IT'S standing in the corner now. This one's made of a green metal but I've seen red, yellow, blue and spotted ones, made of cardboard, wood or wire. You yourself may have used one today. In fact, if you are finding this very boring, you may be using one any minute now. I am talking, as if you haven't guessed (which you probably haven't), about a rubbish bin.

You may be wondering why I chose to write about a dull, inconspicuous thing like a rubbish bin. I happen to like rubbish bins. I also feel sorry for them. I mean, look what a litter bin's job entails. Sitting in the corner all day, doing nothing, minding its own business. Then suddenly, up walks some knock-kneed first year to throw a soggy, week-old piece of chewed-up chewing-gum into it. What a job, and with no pay either.

It must be a very boring life, being a litter bin. They've no legs, so they can't walk, therefore they never get to see any bins of the opposite sex. If that's not boring, I don't know what is!

PAUL NICHOLLS, 3E

POLLUTION OF THE FUTURE

WHAT is more colourful than psychedelic rivers, streams and lakes? Exotic pieces of sculpture emerging from fragrant crimson waters. Rainbow-pike swimming by corroded car bodies, enjoying breathing their first and last taste of carbon monoxide.

On the surface purple tinted rushes add colour to the dark sullen grass. Brown swans glide past with tin cans trailing behind, disturbing the stagnant dark water.

A picturesque scene of futuristic country life, with wild animals among some of their natural surrounds.

STEPHANIE DAY, 4C

Generation Gap

WE have listened, we have listened all our adolescent years, to the wisdom and the counsel you keep pouring down our ears. You can talk about the future and about some kind of fight, but you really want our mimicry to prove that you are right.

You have every right to criticise the clothing that we wear, and how much of our legs we show, and how we do our hair — but every single one of you, with sense to see the truth, has looked at us in envy at our golden glow of youth.

As swift and soft as sunshine, and as tireless as the tide. You began our lovely bodies, but it's **us** that are inside — and we rattle and we crackle with our laughter showing through, so that everything around us must be **NEW** and **NEW** and **NEW**.

So there you stand in judgement in the rubble of your dreams, and everything that you have made is giving at the seams — but the emptiness of failure cannot swallow the success of the dolly at the disco in her swinging mini-dress.

G. OFFICER

IN OVID'S DAY

In Ovid's day
love
was an art:
how then
has it become so
tart?

Prithee,
Livy:
how does one write
history
in a privy?

R. J. WYKE, L VIC

PLEASE

Don't forget the summers we shared,
Even when we are no longer together.
Part of us is there,
Trapped in the heat — haze of yesterday;
Laughing in the sunlight,
Viewing the world through the smoked
lenses of youth.
Remember the joy of those days.
Let them shine though all is dark;
Let them live in your heart when it is old;
For they are too precious to forget.

G. BALI, U VI E

SOLILOQUY ON DEATH

"There is no valour in death,
No honour shall be bestowed
Upon the gallant that die . . .
But memory, aye, memory — and grief.
He that should mourn for a lost
Partner is but a fool!
Forsooth, I fear that you are right,
But fie upon he that should say so.'
You speak well, my friend,
But remember the day that
You were born; know that
Day well for birth is the
Beginning of death.
One dies the hour one is born,
And life is the meanwhile
Between these hours;
Ponder awhile,
'Twill soon be plain to see.
As old Khayyam once said:
'There was — and then no more
Of Thee and Me.' "

(Apologies Omar)

K. BATTYE L VI D

AT THE GATE OF THE YEAR

"Go out alone!"

(said the man who stood at the gate of the
year)

For they at Trafalgar Square
Will not philosophise or criticise you
For they will not dare.

"Give me a light," said a soul unknowingly,
For he could not see and would want to place
His trust upon a lamp,
And in his own hand would lie his only
Faith and guidance.

"Go forth," repeated I superciliously,
(for I had seen the way)

"And put your hand into the hand of the
Three

For it will seem to you that only they
Can give assurance in the dark."

(Dark it may seem now but 'tis better
Than the eternal dark where one wanders
In the night without direction looking for
The lost soul.)

'Tis better than a light and safer than a
known way.

But I heard a stranger say:—

"I said to the man who stood at the
Gate of the Year,
Give me a light that I may tread
Safely into the unknown,
And he replied, "Go forth, put your
Hand into the hand of God,
For it shall be to you better than a
Light and safer than a known way." "

A Tribute to George VI

by KEN BATTYE, L VI D

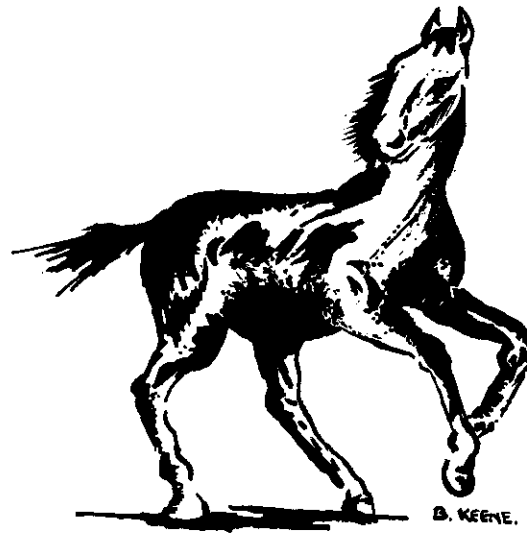
THE HERD

His head held high and mighty,
Nobody is as good as he,
His ears are pricked and lively,
He gallops wild and free.

His neck is arched, his pride is great,
His mane like a banner streaming,
His eyes alert, nostrils flaring,
His coal black coat gleaming.

He calls to all his followers,
A herd of beautiful mares,
They gallop into the valley,
Free of worries and cares.

JANET HUNT, 1B



MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CANNOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL by Mr. A. Harrison

IN common with the children of ID, to whom I gave this title for their first essay, my first impressions were of comparatively trivial things, the size of the school, for example. I was educated in a quadrangle-type school and found the walk from the staff-room to G-Block a novel experience. On the same trivial level, the new member of staff finds himself faced with the task of learning and interpreting school rules. In my case, my education included the rather embarrassing experience of being informed of the rule requiring twenty-four hours notice of detention by a fifth-form barrack-room lawyer.

After a term, I am now used to being called 'Sir' by people four years my junior. I was a little surprised to find myself classed, as a teacher, as a contemporary of members of staff some thirty or forty years older than

I am. I had expected younger children to overestimate my age, but had never realised my beard added thirty-three years to my age. (This was a first-former's estimate.) I was more surprised to find the same tendency to overestimate my age further up the school. A fourth-form boy, incensed at an attack on teenage musical taste in an article we were studying, asked if I didn't play pop music in my younger days. The article, ironically, had been written when I was in the fourth. The idea of teachers as a race apart held good to some extent even in the sixth form. To a large extent, this attitude is helpful to the new teacher, who borrows a certain degree of authority as it were, from more experienced colleagues.

As a local man, I am not well qualified to give a newcomer's view of the town of

Cannock or its inhabitants. As I had expected, most of the children in school come, as I do, from a working-class, often mining background. Rather more children than I had expected are from middle-class backgrounds.

The atmosphere of the school, I have always felt, is healthy. Co-education is perhaps the cause of the greater maturity of the sixth form, when compared with my colleagues and myself in a boys' grammar school. This maturity shows itself in a lively interest in world affairs, carried into action through S.A.P. This increased interest in social work is probably the most important advance in sixth-form education in the last few years and seems to be well represented in our school.

A. HARRISON

COMING TO SCHOOL

by L. OWEN, IB

Lying peaceful, still in bed,
A bell rings, turn your head.
Search for the clock on the floor,
Then switch on the light by the door.

"Wash your hands, face and eyes,
Wash those ears," your mother cries.
Shivering and shaking while getting dressed,
Clothes ironed neatly to look their best.

Stumble down the wooden staircase,
Mother waits to inspect ears and face.
Eat breakfast and have a hot drink,
Then take your crocks to the sink.

Put on your scarf, gloves, coat and hat:
You're all wrapped up, looking fat.
"Put on your boots!" hear mother say.
Right away, you obey.

Run quick, here comes the bus,
Hear the clamour, what noise and fuss.
At last from home you depart,
Ready for school to start.

PUPIL TO TEACHER, PERHAPS

To go to
school all your life: is
that what you want
for us all, O
my teacher?

SONIA BIRD

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A LIFETIME

WELL, I've arrived, 11-15 p.m., June 12th. Small, helpless and nameless. One more figure on the population records. Growing daily, consuming daily, living in the small, protective community of the home, untroubled by the world's events.

I can walk. I am young, free of cares. But, in the distance, a city appears, drawing me towards it. Tempting me with bright lights and promises. I turn around and see my childhood slipping away irretrievably into the past. In front, the city looms up, showering my innocent mind with responsibilities and troubles to which I am unaccustomed.

Now I am unable to continue life in my own way, I am dragged into the programmed existence of middle age, where you are as a small child once more, small, helpless and nameless in the mass of civilisation.

My child is born. One more insignificant figure on the ever expanding population records.

I am growing old. Age has dragged me under for the last time. As I sit alone, feeble and rejected, the last remains of life ebb away from me.

A small, helpless and nameless speck of civilisation has gone. One less figure on the population records.

I. MURRAY, 5E

OUR VILLAGE

ENGLISH lessons have been made much more pleasant since we started to do work on our made up village.

Each person in the class represents a character in the village, and it is up to them to deal with them fully.

One homework a week is devoted to adding a bit more to your village character. Already, we have got to know closely and clearly all the different people in the village.

The village is called Fardle and comprises only a few people and their necessities, including the local public house, village hall and post office.

We all enjoy doing this topic very much as it is something very different from comprehension.

S. RILEY, 3B



Shave it off at once Smith —
you look ridiculous!

LIGHTNING FACT

In Minneapolis a typewriter was flung off a table and left embedded in the ceiling when hit by a streak of lightning.



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S.A.P.

DURING the past year, S.A.P. has continued to flourish and has been active both in performing services for the community and in raising money for charities.

Last Easter, for the first time, S.A.P. helped to organise activities centred round Christian Aid Week. Each form arranged a money-raising venture. These ranged from a three-legged race to a pillow fight over the pool, from a darts competition to crockery smashing. In all, £150 was raised. Preparations are now under way for this year's Aid Week.

About ninety members of the school took part in the annual sponsored 30 miles walk during the Autumn Half Term. About two-thirds of the starters completed the trek — some even managed to run along Stafford Road on the way back! A cheque for £400 was presented to Miss Hughes on behalf of Shelter and £25 was given to the local Red Cross.

Among regular S.A.P. money-raising activities is the car wash, which takes place each Saturday morning from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. outside C block. Cake sales during break and the baby sitting service, which is operated by Sixth form girls, have also provided a regular income for S.A.P. funds. Some money from these funds goes direct to charity while the rest is used to finance further operations.

Help for the community has taken many forms. After the exams last year, members of the Sixth year built an adventure playground at Bridgtown. During the same period this year, it is hoped to decorate old peoples'

houses. Regular visits have been paid to help at Ivy House and Brunswick House. Other helpers, of a hardier type, have dug old peoples' gardens.

We should like to thank Mr. Spencer for the time and energy which he has spent in connection with S.A.P. activities.

WEATHER REPORT

8-30 a.m. It is a bright, bright, bright, thin, clear, nearly Spring-here, wind-blow, cloudrun, sharpsun, crocus-come kind of morning.

11-00 a.m. Dull, dull, dull, leadlook, deadlook, betteroffinbedlook day.

LIGHTNING FACT

A thoughtful streak of lightning, after hitting a house and setting it on fire, leapt across to a fire alarm and set it off. The strident alarm bell brought the fire-brigade to the scene in a hurry and the fire was put out almost before the dazed householder had realised what had happened.

US

A reverent silence fell
As he rose to the dais
With the high priests of the party.
A reverent silence
As he preached from the scroll
Above the flag-draped altar,
Among the microphonic ornaments
And drank from the ceremonial cup.
Small and weasel like,
Yet omnipotent.
He controlled all —
All applauded as one,
All cheered as one,
All stood to do him homage —
A twentieth century medieval belief.
Yet all is not one,
One is not all.

Steam rises from the restless police,
Like an engine waiting . . .
And then forward they come,
Carrying pictures of the Saints,
Lenin, Mao and Ho Chi Minh.
Carrying red prayer books,
They chant the well-known creed —
It is right and all else is wrong.
But why?
Do they know?

The Buzz of the Whirlwind

THE sound was gradually increasing. I held my ears. I watched with blind eyes unable to resist the call, as the cap on BI's table, the cap on BI's table . . . That was it. The Teacher's cap, it was swallowing the school. It was, it was swallowing the school. I shivered, I was sucked in, screwed up in agony. HELP!

The sound Buzzing. My ears. OH!

Spinning, can't, can't stand it. I fell dizzy on the floor, at least I think it was a floor. The noise grew louder and louder and louder!

Then the floor gave way. I fell downward. I remember holding on to something, a handle, I fancy it was, yes, a door handle.

My ears gave way. I could not hear any thing at all.

My head could not take it. I collapsed on the floor.

Then the most terrible thing happened. All the French books got bigger and bigger. Then they grew legs and came charging at me. Then they opened up and all the verbs came up. They lined up along the ceiling. They stacked up in, I, You, He, She, We, You, He, She.

I was cornered by a crowd of irregular verbs who insisted I was to learn all forms of verb "To Be".

It was frightening. They kept chanting at me, I couldn't understand them. They thought of me as an inferior because I wasn't even an Oxford Dictionary or an Encyclopaedia Britannica. What was I to do? I felt

very dizzy and sick. It was as if I was drowning in the water.

The noise started growing dimmer. My mind felt all in tangles and I couldn't think straight. Then I saw a light. I opened my eyes. I looked up at the ceiling of my bedroom. Then there was silence.

HELEN GARBETT, 2B

KEEPING TIME

"I've put in time," he said
"But what," she answered,
"did you put
the time into?"

VIVIENNE ROGERS & JANE BARBER

* * *

FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY

"Once in royal David's city . . ."
It never happened
again.

DENISE PLEVIN

* * *

HISTORY FOR ASSES

Cleo bathed in ass's milk
to keep her skin so white.
By the size of the baths in Roman times
imagine that ass's plight.

CHRISTINE MASSEY



I'll give them European Conservation Year

JAWOHL! WUNDERBAR

VERY early on a drab, ordinary April morning last year, a select group of Cannock Grammarians gathered together in the car park amidst floods of parental care and, as the coach rolled out, to the sound of mothers wailing and grinding of teeth, our parents raised handkerchiefs to their eyes, and hoped their offspring would be safe . . .

We had come to the Kitzbuhel Alps to ski. So we did, in glorious sunshine: backs, noses and shoulders were scorched and burnt.

The party was led by Mr. English, aided by a nimble Mr. Morton, ever ready with Savlon, aspirin and sound advice. Miss Astley, Mrs. Morton, Miss Robertson and Mr. Lees were also present.

The patience of our instructors was unending (and, believe me, it had to be). The female members of the party especially made vast impressions on the slopes.

On a particularly hot day, most of us visited Innsbruck, an impressive city surrounded by towering mountains. Meanwhile three tropical-bred, stalwart members of staff stayed behind to carry on skiing regardless, left in the capable hands of Robert Fearn.

Some of us became quite expert, some did not, but everyone would agree that the trip was most enjoyable. We shall always remember the cool quietness as the chairlift took us upwards to the isolated ski-world on the peaks, the awe-inspiring views and clear air. Perhaps we shall recall even more often the indescribable feeling of terror and helplessness as some larger would-be skier hurtled

downwards towards other members of the group, and doubtless vivid images of hilarious pile-ups in the powdery snow will then spring to mind. Most important of all, we shall recall the relaxed friendly atmosphere of the whole excursion with pleasure.

ROBERT WYKE, L6C

GAS-TAR

Something is happening to the sun.
It lacks the power of thirty years ago.
How seldom now in dusty Summer
the bright black eye of molten tar
incites to messy mischief.

Grinning and grubby, hunkered down
— the smell of unwashed knees against our chin
we plucked the shining jewels from between
the sets*
and rolled the precious ball between our hands.

*Lancashire for street-cobbles

Rydal

IN July, the school saw the annual showing of Sixth Formers in civvies; this time it was for the annual moot at Rydal Conference Centre in the Lake District. The week-end proved to be a valuable experience for all who attended. The hall is situated near Lake Windermere and is set in beautiful scenery.

The theme "Creeds for Life" was led by the guest speakers, Miss Mellor, of the Institute of Education, London University, and Rev. Gilyead, the Methodist minister of Chadsmoor. The discussions, which followed short talks, proved to be very lively and varied. They covered such topics as Christ, human or divine, life after death and racialism. In the end, a creed was produced, which no doubt can now be found on various worn pieces of paper in the region of 'A' Block.

This, however, was not the only aspect of the conference. The social scene was also very lively. On Saturday afternoon there took place the highly eventful Foote-Slog, which involved an attempt to walk on the water by a certain member of the party, but when it started to rain intermittently, the project was abandoned. In the evening, the festivities were led by Mr. Spencer and were thoroughly enjoyed by all. The games ranged from baffling mysticism to a "late" addition involving a British Rail timetable (time to turn over a new leaf?).

Unfortunately, as it has been written, all good things must come to an end and on Sunday, the conference had to end too. We arrived in Cannock after the long coach journey tired (some very tired) but happy.

We Laughed

(On the Liverpool-New Brighton ferry)

by G. OFFICER

It doesn't really float, you said.
It clumps its way across
in whelk-encrusted boots
— a secret guarded by the crew,
the Docks and Harbour Board,
and you.
The seagull blinked and moved away.
We laughed.

My coat was jostled on the rack.
A sleeve fell down
and swung before our eyes.
We fed it bits of bread and sweet.
It had no appetite
to eat.
Perhaps it is in love, you cried,
with the right-hand sleeve on the other side.
We laughed.

We leant upon the biting wind
and played Napoleon's troops
in 1812.
We gobbled fresh-cooked doughnuts on the
Pier
and sucked the sugar from our finger-ends
and laughed.

Our laughter rang along the day
and wove a thread of silver in the bolt of
time.
The sugar's gone, and the wind will die
— but the ferry's still there if you wonder
why
we laughed.





Rhythms expressed in a weathered piece of wood by Elizabeth McLintock

Three poems against poems by T. LONGVILLE

1. AGAINST "NATURE" Part 1

I looked at the bird. The bird
looked at me. After
a time we
both
went away.

2. AGAINST "LOVE"

True to thee only in my mind —
Could I but another find.

3. AGAINST "NATURE" Part 2

(From the German of Robert Walser)

Out I go fer me trot.
Out fer a bit, an' then back.
No fuss, no panic.
So much fer that.

THERE'S A CAREER FOR YOU

. . . hotel general manager . . . regional home service adviser . . . cake/
 confectionery decorator . . . restaurant manager . . . warden of university hall of
 residence . . . further education teacher . . . banqueting manager . . . executive
 housekeeper . . . catering group training officer . . . head receptionist . . . halls
 of residence administrator . . . catering managers . . . control office supervisor
 . . . catering personnel manager . . . dining room supervisor . . . head waiter
 . . . school means administrative officer . . . electrical sales demonstrator . . .
 head housekeeper . . . hospital catering officer . . . home economist to food
 manufacturer . . . factory restaurant manager . . . senior home service adviser . . .
 housekeeper/caterer . . . school meals adviser . . . food preservation . . . centre
 home economist . . . catering officer . . . industrial training centre housekeeper
 . . . head of home economics for flour advisory bureau . . . domestic administrator
 . . . quality controller . . . management centre housekeeper . . . schools meals
 supervisor . . . bakery general manager . . . product abuse specialist . . . home
 economist of food board . . . matron . . . confectionery production manager . . .
 sales demonstrator . . . housekeeper . . . bakery production foreman . . . home
 economist to meat and livestock company . . . cake designer . . . supervisor of
 food service advisory kitchen . . . chief bar-keeper aboard ship . . . food technician
 . . . home economist to household appliance manufacturer . . . food and beverage
 controller . . . food technologist . . . home service organiser . . . regional manager
 of public houses . . . experimental chef . . . hospital catering officer . . . resident
 domestic bursar . . . home economist in food information centre . . . industrial
 catering officer . . . senior food technologist . . . senior educational service
 demonstrator . . . commercial catering manager . . . bakery technician . . . dairy
 produce adviser . . . consumer service and public relations officer . . . regional
 hospital catering adviser . . . housekeeper for executive flats . . . chief steward
 . . . staff restaurant manageress . . . director of residential club . . . advisory and
 education service officer . . . staff catering area supervisor . . . airways cabin
 services manager . . . domestic superintendent . . . advertising agency home
 economics adviser . . . cook/caterer . . . area school meals organiser . . . aircraft
 catering superintendent . . . university researcher . . . consumer good consultant
 . . . armed services catering officer . . . electrical housecraft adviser . . . magazine
 writer on food and domestic topics . . . home service adviser in gas industry . . .
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 Birmingham 3.

The Boxing Day Meet

by JULIE ECCLESHALL, 1B

HORSES hooves clattered up the lane, breaking the silence of the December morning. Gay voices and laughing came from the Hall as we turned our ponies into the lane that led to the lawn of the Squires Hall. Here the hunt was meeting for the Boxing Day meet.

Our ponies started to jog when they saw all the rest of the field horses, ridden by men in bowlers, ladies in black jackets and huntsmen in their bright scarlet coats. Hounds barked and ponies neighed, excited with the thought of a long chase, galloping, jumping and stopping to let hounds pick up the scent again.

The stirrup cup was handed around by children and shouts of the huntsmen to his hounds were heard among the sound of voices.

The sky was grey and cloudy, promising snow later on in the day. Bare trees surrounded the Hall, bracken and thistles up the

walls, and dark fields lay like a patchwork over the rolling hills. White flakes started to fall, slowly covering trailers, horseboxes and cars with a thin white sheet of snow. Anxious mothers hurried their watching children back into the cars and more sensible mothers put scarves and hats on their heads.

The Hall was dark and very old, snow covered ivy climbing up the walls and weeds in the garden. The old squire was talking with the whippers in and his wife was talking to the huntsman.

When the glasses and trays were back in the Hall, the huntsman blew his horn. Everybody gathered round the lawn and they cantered off down the track to the woods to draw a covert. The galloping horses and red coats made an exciting scene and as they galloped off into the woods, the horn rang through the air followed by the hounds noisily on the trail of the fox. They disappeared from view off to enjoy a day's hunting.

A CREDIT STATEMENT

He squeezes
She freezes
No restraint
Oh save it, save it!

ANON

THOUGHT

Take my hand.
Smile. It's easy.
Even your eyes can lie
I've practised.
If you practise.
My eyes lie more than ever now.
But no-one knows.

GAIL BALI, U VI E

THE TORTOISE

Slowly it moves,
Step by laborious step.
Inch by inch,
It heaves its semispherical load.
Four scaly feet,
One head outstretched toward its goal,
But, should it be startled,
It disappears into its home
Where it's completely surrounded by safety;
The safety it keeps on its back
Which travels wherever it goes.

M. MIDDLEHURST, 2D

THE JANUARY SALES

The January Sales are here once more,
Everything's in full swing.
Bargains on show everywhere,
Have a dress, a fur, or a ring!

Women push and prod, and scan
The counters of their stock,
Manners aren't important when,
You've got your eye on a frock.

But when the doors finally close,
And the shoppers go home at last,
Everyone can breathe again,
And not run so fast!

MICHELE MULLEN, 3D

You must meet some very interesting people in your job —

MY little brother Jolyon, if you see what I mean, says you would like a piece for the school magazine. Unfortunately he did not say what you would like the piece to be about, or how long or when it should be written, so I have taken the liberty of writing a few notes on my job because that I suppose is the sort of thing you might want to know about, and if you don't then I am afraid you will have to forgive me and ask him to be a bit more specific.

Working as a reporter on a television programme like the B.B.C.'s 24 Hours is supposed to be very hectic, usually exciting and often rather glamorous — at least that's what people tell me. "You must meet some awfully interesting people in your job", they say, and they are right, of course. That is half the idea of television. As for being hectic, a current affairs television programme which is trying to present an entertaining magazine every night, from any part of the world if necessary, can't afford to waste time.

"24 Hours" goes out every night of the week from its own huge studio in the middle of a dingy block of offices near Shepherds Bush. It's usually a mixture of interviews and discussions done "live" — while you are actually watching — and film reports which are assembled in film cutting rooms. The whole operation is controlled by a team of directors, researchers and editors who sit on telephones all day long in a large madhouse of a main office, swapping ideas for what they think ought to go into the programme that night and trying to write witty introductions for the presenters who actually

introduce the programme in the studio. I know I am giving away a trade secret but when you see the compere of the programme lecturing you so knowingly about the latest state of play in the Budget or whatever, he is in fact reading all the words from a script on what is called a "teleprompter" directly in front of the lens. Very rarely do they make it up as they go along, which accounts for that rather glassy stare when the thing breaks down and you gaze into a million homes not knowing what is meant to come next. Let me add — very hastily before I'm sacked — that men as good as Kenneth Alsup, David Dimbleby and the rest suggest many of the items themselves, rewrite the words if they want to, and are quite capable of conducting the whole operation themselves if they have to. The teleprompters are only used to make the complex timing of the programme as smooth and fast as possible.

Film reporting is the outside work of 24 Hours, the mad scramble to get onto the first plane somewhere and the mad scramble to get the first film on the first plane back again. This sort of escapade only happens when a big international story "breaks" as it's called. When the news agency teleprinters start chattering their reports that Wales has floated away or that the Russians have abandoned Czechoslovakia, or that there's been a revolution in Gibraltar. Otherwise we sally out a little more thoughtfully, because the news programmes would have probably got there first and done the basic outlines sooner anyway.

Instead of dashing off a quick 30 second

report on what seems to be the immediate picture somewhere, I usually have the chance to go on a variety of filming expeditions with a cameraman, a soundman and a director. Four of us, for instance, went to the Yemen and lived with the Royalist guerilla army for a month. We went to Biafra, Aden and Rhodesia just moving around wherever we wanted, lugging our equipment with us and having a free brief from the office at home and the chance to say whatever we liked. On one of my last trips I spent 5 weeks in Japan filming subjects which seemed the most interesting at the time, because Expo seems to have made the place more topically important. We ship all the film back to London for processing and cutting and include a recorded commentary done in a quiet hotel bedroom, a script, shot list and complete cutting instructions. The editors back in London can make a few adjustments if things don't work out quite as we had imagined, but generally they have to stick to the format that was laid down when the film was shot.

For those technically inclined our equipment is usually a 16mm. Arriflex Camera with the sound recorded separately on $\frac{1}{4}$ inch tape. The film stock is now all in colour, rated at 64 ASA or sometimes at 125 ASA for certain indoor scenes where it's impossible to use artificial lights.

The most interesting part of a foreign filming assignment is obviously trying to find out what is happening somewhere and why (we use the good old fashioned technique of reading as many books and newspaper cut-

by DAVID LOMAX a member of the television 24 Hours team

ings as possible and asking people) and then deciding the best way of illustrating and explaining this in a film which will last for about 15 minutes. But the best things you see on television films are usually events which got in front of the camera by accident or good luck. The bad luck you don't see. In Japan, for instance, we arrived at the site for Tokyo's new airport wanting to film some of the farmers who for the last 3 years have been holding a protest campaign. It was at the exact moment of the biggest demonstration they had ever held and it was all happening as we drove up. In the Yemen we were hiding in a small village when the next one was bombed by Egyptian Ilyushins in full view. Good luck for us — if you see what I mean. In Nigeria, Colonel Adekunle agreed to give me an interview because we were the only people around at the time and we made an exclusive report on the terrifying disciplinary effect he had on the Nigerian Federal soldiers, just before that became a major international political issue. In Prague I was searched by the Secret Police but they missed my inside pocket where I was carrying the text of the Kremlin's note to Dubcek which a friend just happened to have slipped to me in the street the day before.

So I suppose in a way the work is exciting. You never quite know what's going to happen next. A lot of it is tiring and boring — if you don't believe me try flying for 21 hours in an aircraft at one stretch only to find at your destination that it's dinner time when you feel inside it should be breakfast. And living in "luxury" hotels is much over-

rated too. The most important qualities I suppose are a stomach impervious to frequent changes of diet and the ability to carry on at three in the morning if that is the only way the film you have embarked upon can be finished in time. You have also got to be able to ignore the fact that your director's feet smell or that your soundsman stutters. When you have to work for long periods very closely with others from the same insane profession, personal differences of opinion and little eccentricities are things you have to learn to live with.

Apart from this, television foreign correspondents don't seem to have any standard qualifications. Some served a long apprenticeship in local journalism and Fleet Street. Some entered accidentally after University, like myself, worked on local news programmes and progressed from there. The only thing they can all say is that they certainly do meet interesting people. I've met Bobby Kennedy, General Gowon, King Saud, Dubcek, and a man in Preston who built a bicycling helicopter in his back garden. As long as it goes on like that I'll be perfectly happy.

Is it true that
you are the leader
of the Gorilla forces?



Drama



THIS has been an unusually busy year in the school for those whose interests lie in "treading the boards" and for those also whose interests lie in seeing that these self-same boards are suitably lit, suitably surrounded by scenery and that the "treaders" are suitably costumed, made-up and can speak properly. In other words, it has been the year of the drama fanatics.

The first venture into the realms of fantasy came in November with the Junior Dramatic Society's production of "The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew" by Robert Bolt. This play was an amusing mixture of

knights, magpies, egg-painters and the occasional bored roar from a dragon — admirably roared by Mr. Shaw.

All the actors entered into the spirit of the play with gay abandon but some of the performances deserve special mention.

Michael Rose was an energetic and villainous Baron Bolligrew, working well with his smoking partner, Ivor Thomas as "Black-heart", whose dancing ability stunned everyone including the cast and producers. Malcolm Bagguley, as the Duke, retained his dignity even when seated on the floor eating those famous after-dinner chocs. at a prodig-

Part of the Trial Scene from "The Devil's Disciple". Richard Dudgeon (Robert Reynolds) rebuffs the attempts of Mrs. Anderson (Cath Davies) to save him from the gallows.

ious rate. Magpie and Mazeppa were played by Helen Garbett and Patrick Molloy, whose spirited performances were punctuated by well-timed and expressive "awks". Karen Ayre was a truly evil Moloch who contrasted effectively with the innocence of Timothy Sayer as Oblong.

No play can be staged without a great deal of work taking place "behind scenes" and here thanks must go to Robert Wyke and Patrick Darby, who acted as prompters, to Mrs. Pearson for the costumes, Mr. Leadbeater, lights and sound effects, Mr. Twynam, props and paintings, Mr. Taylor for special effects, and to Mr. Lees, who designed the set and acted as stage-manager. The play was produced — to the astonishment of Miss Robertson and Mrs. Waterhouse.

Glimpses of military figures drilling round school in late February were not signs of incipient revolution, but merely an indication that yet another dramatic happening was about to take place. (The soldiers had been recruited largely at the instigation of Mrs. Waterhouse and Mr. Smith to keep the aspiring (and perspiring) Thespians in order.) The happening in this instance was a far more formal offering in the shape of one of Shaw's Plays for Puritans (G.B. not S.)

Robert Reynolds, as the Devil's Disciple, led a competent and enthusiastic cast through this relatively straightforward play. As with so many of Shaw's works, the words are far more important than the action and con-

sequently all the more praise is due to those actors and actresses who were able to give their characters life and meaning.

Catherine Davies we thank for her portrayal of Judith Anderson, a role to which she brought great understanding. She and Derek Palmer as the Rev. Anthony Anderson gave an early impression of a very normal married couple but soon developed their characters into people worthy of our attention.

Perhaps the true test of how successful a production of this play has been is in the merit of the Trial Scene. In the dialogue between Burgoyne and Swindon, there were some splendid flourishes from the former, whose barbed wit made Swindon wilt into the subservience which is (from the establishment's view at least) exactly how a Major should be before his commanding General. Robert Wyke and Roy Preston are to be

congratulated on their portrayals of these characters.

Bridget Townrow succeeded in instilling the required hatred and bitterness into the part of Mrs. Dudgeon and Janet Pritchard really made a part out of Essie, a small role brought to sympathetic life.

The producers were ably assisted by stage managers, Bob Hopcraft (who also designed the highly ingenious set) and Mr. J. Fleet. Mention must also be made of the work done by Mr. Leadbeater, Lothario of the Lighting, Mrs. Pearson of the costume department and all the girls who assisted with the make-up.

Last, but by no means least, special mention must be made of the efforts of Patrick Darby, whose military knowledge and martinet-like drilling gave us a British Army to be proud of.

"EVERYMAN"



A scene from Act I of
of "The Devil's Disciple"
The Dudgeon Family
gather to hear the will.

BALLADES FRANCAISES

A varied selection of French songs provided an entertainment interlude between the English and French plays. Some of the songs were cheerfully rendered by a youthful choir, appropriately attired in regional costume, while soloist Peter Utton, accompanied by Bob Hopcraft, guitar, and David Bilyk, double bass, kept things moving with a swing and helped to create an ambiance française.

SUIVEZ LE GUIDE

WE have all found it difficult to follow the guide at some time or other, but our sympathy went to Christopher Crawford, the aged guide at the waxworks museum, in his efforts to keep up with the party he was conducting.

After the visit of some over-enthusiastic school-girls, we had the arrival of the sinister, but rather clumsy, thief, Randall Scott, who cunningly became a waxwork figure. However, this was one of those days, when everything goes wrong. The arrival of the unwilling Claude, Nicholas Hill, and the mischievous Guy, Robert Jordan, created chaos in the museum and a headache for the thief, as well as for their families. We thought for a moment the thief was going to escape, but his *pièce de résistance* was in vain, and in the end, like Jeanne d' Arc, he proved to be quite 'armless.

All the cast worked hard to assume the personality and age of the character they played. Peter Gethin, Theresa Dowding and Annabel Dean were among those who showed a particular flair for acting, with the result that the play was enjoyed by non-French-speaking members of the audience. A special word of praise should go to the waxwork figures. Sitting still for the duration of the play was no mean feat!

Doors

A door is an object which is the beginning and ending of any visit, the barrier separating the cold and the warm, the outside world and the comfort of home.

There is the front door of stately appearance, weathered wood and solidarity. Stiff and upright in magnificence and dignity. Glass doors revealing all secrets, reflecting the passing world in their panes.

Old doors, new doors, all with their uses. Back doors for smiling tradesmen juggling the milk bottles with a resounding crash. They keep the dogs out, but provide doors to let the cats in.

A pantomime trap door, blowing up the demon king in clouds of red smoke. It makes the children laugh or shudder, according to their age.

Now there is a garden door, open in the summer, to expose the glories of an orchard scene, barred in winter to keep the burglar out.

Barn doors, with straw edging its way through the splintering cracks, top half open wide providing a perch for the rooster, and soft-eyed horse, looking out on the meadows.

Also, caravan doors, cooking smells seeping out to mingle with the happy shouts of wayfaring children.

All doors have a purpose — to lock up secrets, to be slammed in rage or to be opened in friendly welcome. They can be awe-inspiring like a cathedral door or depressing like the door of an unpainted hovel. Behind them can be quietness like that of a church, sadness in times of trouble and gladness in a happy home.

GILLIAN LUCAS, 3EX

Lycée Lakanal

LAST Easter a party from the school joined with similar groups from other schools, mainly around the Birmingham area, and visited the Lycée Lakanal, in France. After an uneventful, if stormy, crossing, we arrived at the Lycée which is a few miles outside Paris. It is a typical French Lycée and the cramped accommodation (there were 36 beds in our dormitory and a stuffed bat on the wall) and the uninspiring French food while tolerable for our stay of 10 days, would become unbearable for a whole term at a time.

In the mornings we attended lectures by well-known French professors, given in French on our set books and other items of interest, while the afternoons were spent sight-seeing around Paris. Visits were made to most of the well-known landmarks, the Arc de Triomphe, the Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame etc., and a coach trip to Versailles (where one member of our party was left behind when the coach left.) A day trip was also made to Reims to see the well-known Cathedral (of Joan of Arc fame) and to visit the nearby Taitinger Champagne cellars, where advantage was taken of the cheap Champagne.

One night a visit was made to the Comédie Française to see an excellent performance of Molière's "Tartuffe".

The journey back was much more enjoyable and we all got back safely, feeling we knew a little more about the French way of life if nothing else.

CHRISTINE BEECH, Schol. 6th

FOOL ON THE HILL

I met an old man on a hill
A million years ago.
I stood in my richest silken clothes
But he destroyed them with his rags.
He burned my hands, soft and white,
With the blisters and sores on his.
He stunned my eyes, so smug, satisfied,
When I saw the pity and torment in his.

I looked away, ran from this reality.
"Fool, Fool!" he cried after me.
"I am the poverty in this world
You can't turn your back on me."
With these words taking all I had,
He left me, a fool on the hill
Never to forget . . .

A. GRONDOWSKA, L VI D

CHENET

I've no idea what I'm going to write,
To go inside the CHENET
I've plenty of paper and plenty of ink,
But nothing for the CHENET
My brain is dim and far too slim,
The name I hate is CHENET
I'll just give up, I'm stuck with rust,
I'm far too thick for CHENET.

LIGHTNING FACTS

An American scientist has calculated the odds at being killed by lightning as 365,000 to 1, and, contrary to popular belief, it can strike in the same place more than once. The Empire State Building in New York is hit on average fifty times a year.

- - - -

In the United States over four hundred people are killed annually by lightning.

Mountaineering Club

A number of excursions have been organised during the past year and have seen the introduction of quite a large number of enthusiastic novices to the British hills and the development of increasing skill and endurance amongst those already possessing a thirst for the mountain air.

In the Summer term a large party visited the mountains surrounding Llyn Ogwen. The fell walkers spent an excellent day walking along the Carnedd, the high ridge to the north of Ogwen, whilst the rock-climbers ascended Tryfan by an interesting and varied route.

Owing to the need for specialised equipment, the trips at New Year have only involved small numbers, but those taking part this year agreed that it was an epic outing. A steep, long and difficult gully, filled with snow and ice on the North of Snowdon was the venue, and the weather seemed promising until the climb was begun at 11 a.m. The climbers were then very quickly engulfed in a typical Snowdon mist and difficulties seemed to be met with surprising regularity. Progress was steadily upward but very slow, in a seemingly endless gully, and when the summit was eventually reached, daylight was rapidly fading. The descent of Snowdon in darkness was not an inviting prospect and the party took the only safe course, and followed that once accursed and now revered railway track down to Llanberis. Next time anyone ventures along that track, look out for the gate near the Clogwyn station now dented to fit the frontal aspects of one of those mountaineers. The sounds will no doubt have long since died away.

During the Easter holiday a party of sixteen boys and two girls accompanied by Miss Keith, Mr. Leadbeater, Mr. Lees and Mr. Fleet set out to explore the hitherto unknown region around Lake Vernwy. The venue was an old school in the little village of Hirnant, which whilst offering a welcome roof over their heads, left much to be desired as a mountain centre.

Undaunted, or perhaps persuaded by the sight of age-old cobwebs, the whole party set out to make an immediate reconnaissance of the area. A journey along the ridge overlooking Hirnant from the east gave excellent views of the surrounding countryside, with the hills rolling away to the snowy and bleak heights of the Berwyns to the north, whilst the texture underfoot gave some hint of the bog-trotting in store. The small party of climbers opting to explore the old quarry at Llangynog were very impressed by the extremely steep smooth rock but were appalled by the prospect of escaping from the top over steep and loose rubble. The dangers were all too obvious and so attention was focussed on the hillside above Llangynog which, on closer inspection, proved very promising.

Whilst this same group of climbers set off on the Thursday evening to gain a vantage point, from which to spend three days exploring crags on the Arans ten miles to the west, the more experienced of the fell walkers prepared for a three day lightweight camping expedition in the high fells, without the encumbrance of a member of staff. Those with less experience gained in knowledge and stature by following Mr. Lees over some of the boggiest ground in the country, but along ridges with wonderful views.

By Friday all the party were camping in the hills; the climbing group getting to grips

with an impressive, remote, and relatively unclimbed rock face nearly 1000 ft. high; the more experienced walkers covering considerable ground with packs which could hardly be called lightweight and the novices, now rapidly gaining skill, and never lacking in enthusiasm, forcing ambitious routes, behind Mr. Lees, to camps high in the cold and windy Berwyns, where the tents tried their best to escape from the ground and the stoves struggled to stay alight.

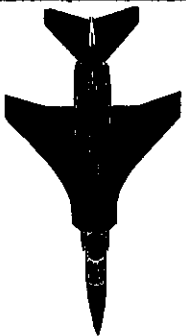
Sunday evening saw the return of all groups to Hirnant, each eager to relate the adventures of the past three days.

A snowy Monday morning saw all the party again heading for the hills, with the intrepid group of experienced walkers setting out for another three days expedition, which, owing to possible camping sites fading into bog, newly planted trees, ploughed fields or No Camping signs surrounding Lake Vyrnwy, was condensed into an epic twelve hour slog. 11 p.m. saw six rather bedraggled and foot sore fifth formers arrive at Hirnant, extremely thankful to a farmer and his more than welcome Land Rover.

Miss Keith, just visible beneath a colossal rucksack, ventured out with the two girls for a snowy but memorable night on the hills above Lake Vyrnwy and the rest of the party now confident of their navigational skills tramped through bogs of their own finding rather than squelsh at the heels of Mr. Lees.

Although the weather had impressed itself upon the party, quite forcefully at times, the standard of achievement was very high and a lively group arrived back in Cannock on Wednesday evening eager for their next exploits in the mountains.

P. BOWDEN, I. PARR, S. REYNOLDS,
D. MASON and others



Jaguar Anglo-French supersonic battlefield support aircraft and air-rammed jet trainer.



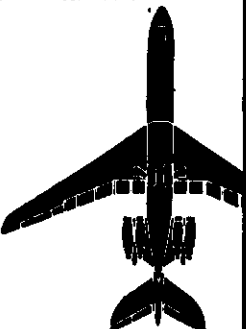
Harrier
World's first V/STOL combat aircraft; can operate from a 50 ft. farmyard or jungle clearing.



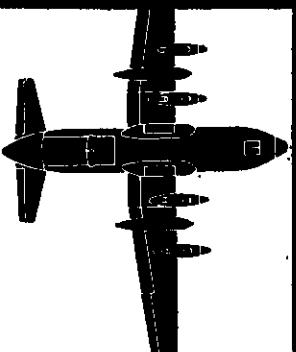
Phantom Supersonic multi-role aircraft. 15 times a record breaker.



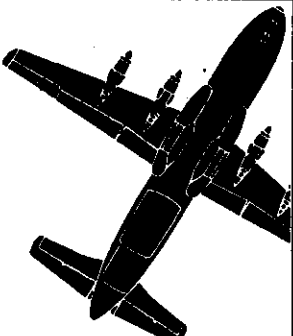
Nimrod World's first land-based turbo-jet submarine hunter-killer and maritime reconnaissance aircraft.



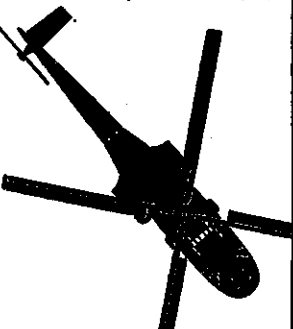
VC10 World-beating British airliner. Now developed as the R.A.F.'s latest strategic transport.



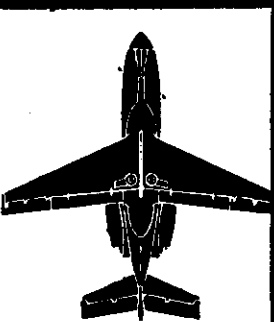
Hercules Versatile tactical transport.



Bolkat Strategic freighter. R.A.F.'s biggest-ever aircraft.



SA330 Air-portable tactical support helicopter.



Dornier Fast, twin-jet advanced navigation trainer, already in R.A.F. service.

Have you any plans for the future? Above are some of the R.A.F.'s

The R.A.F. is also seeking a new generation of officers. Not only pilots and navigators to fly the new aircraft, but the *Ground Branch* officers who make flying possible: the engineers, logistics experts, personnel managers, ground defence specialists, air traffic and fighter controllers and many others. They will all have important work to do. If you are interested, now is the time to do something about it. Ask your Careers Master for some R.A.F.

pamphlets—or get him to arrange for you to meet your R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer for an informal chat. Or, if you prefer, write to Group Captain E. Batchelar, R.A.F., Adastral House (25HDI), London, WC1. Please give your date of birth and say what qualifications you have or are studying for (minimum 5 G.C.E. 'O' levels including English language and mathematics), and whether more interested in a flying or ground branch career.

MUSIC NOTES

IN July of last year we bade farewell to Mr. Hunter (after four years as head of music department) and a large number of instrumentalists and singers from the sixth form. The concert given in July was very much enjoyed and highlighted those about to leave the school. The Junior orchestra made their first public appearance, while the Senior orchestra played music by Smetana, Mozart and Beethoven, and with Jean Watterson gave a repeat performance of Mr. Gange's "Rhapsody for Piano and Orchestra". Gillian Dunning and Adrian Woolliscroft played organ solos, Karma Witts sang two songs and Susan Brown and John Somerville played violin and guitar solos respectively. The Junior Recorder Group played a varied group of pieces and a quartet of Recorders played Mr. Gange's "Festival Suite".

The choir conducted by Mr. Hunter sang "The Hills" by Ireland, six songs from "Highways" by Gordon Jacob, and Mr. Hunter's arrangements of "Rio Grande."

Under Mr. Sutton's direction the "Jazz group" played a tribute to Jelly Rolf Morton.

The concert ended with a short one-act Opera "The Policeman's Serenade" featuring Karma Witts, Michael Donithorne, Peter Taylor and Peter Utton and produced by Mr. Hunter.

In September we welcomed Mrs. Bishop into the music department, and in January Mr. Boyd came to take charge of the subject.

This year the Junior Choir has been established on a permanent basis and has been on the stage during junior assembly. At

Christmas, under the direction of Mrs. Bishop they entertained the pupils at the William Baxter School, and the Old Folk at Ivy House. At present a number of the boys are preparing to take part in a performance in Can-nock of Bizet's "Carmen."

The Recorder Group has maintained high standards of performance reached last year, and still boasts tenor and treble instruments as well as descants.

The Jazz Group suffered a blow when Mr. Sutton was appointed head of the English department at Wolverhampton's Municipal Grammar School. Since Christmas, 'A' Block, has been much quieter but I understand that the group now rehearses during the evening hours and still fulfills bookings in the locality.

Alongside the drop in the number of string players there has been a rise in the number of organists. More than a dozen pupils are now receiving instruction from Mrs. Bishop or Mr. Boyd and the organ gets little rest during the day. It is pleasing to note that some of these hold organists appointments in local churches and that enquiries are often made to the School for pupils able to fill vacant posts.

Unfortunately most of the Senior Orchestra left at the end of last summer term. There is now only one school orchestra, consisting of what was formerly known as the Junior Orchestra augmented by the remnants of the Senior Orchestra. In spite of a

shortage of string players, steady progress has been made throughout the year under the inspired guidance of Mr. Gange, and it is hoped that the enthusiasm aroused by the maestro will soon enable his disciples to attempt some of the more difficult pieces available to them. Since the arrival after Christmas of Mr. Boyd there has been an encouraging increase in senior choir membership, and several new pieces are now being rehearsed. Among these are a number of short anthems and motets, some of which will probably be performed in the assemblies, and Haydn's "Creation". A performance of this has been scheduled for October; it is the most extensive work to be undertaken by the choir for several years, and more singers would be welcomed.

There have been fewer organised group trips to concerts than in previous years, possibly due to the departure of many of the more enthusiastic concert-goers from last year's Upper and Scholarship sixth forms. But one group went to Stafford for a concert of mostly traditional folk music, another attended a performance of Lionel Bart's musical "Oliver" and a third party visited Manchester to see the D'Oyley Carte Opera company's production of "The Yeoman of the Guard" by Gilbert and Sullivan. The organizers were respectively Miss Astley, Mr. Gange and Peter Utton. All three performances were very much enjoyed by those who went, and there seems to be an opening here for some intrepid organiser who could arrange similar trips.

MARK CLARK, U VI E

REHEARSAL TIME



A. R. THURSFIELD.

The National Youth Theatre

THE National Youth Theatre was founded by Michael Croft (now the Theatre's Director) in 1956. When he left Alleyn's School that same year after a series of highly successful Shakespearian productions between the years 1950-55, the boys of Alleyn's school came and asked Croft if they could produce plays out of school, under his direction, and so the Youth Theatre, as it was then called, was formed.

The aim was, and is, to encourage young people to appreciate the arts of the Theatre, whether as audience or as participants.

During the years 1956-60, denied official support, the Youth Theatre led a frustrating and nomadic existence. However, in 1960 it received its first National Headquarters grant and took the present name of "The National Youth Theatre".

It first produced plays in the West End in 1959, and since then its record has been one of continuous expansion and success. In 1964, two companies were formed and two West End plays were successfully performed. In 1965 one N.Y.T. became the first amateur company to present a play at the Old Vic. The following year saw the formation of three separate Companies and in 1967, the N.Y.T. commissioned its first play "Zigger Zagger", by Peter Terson. This met with immediate success and was followed up in 1968 by Terson's second play "The Apprentices". Both of these plays were televised by the B.B.C.

I applied for N.Y.T. Membership early in February last year and this resulted in a first interview on April 3rd. As I had applied as a technician I did not need to attend auditions, but of course, anyone who applied as an actor would have to do so. My first interview was successful and a second one was arranged for mid-May. This interview was, as is usually the case, conducted by Michael Croft himself. This interview was also successful and I was accepted as a full member of the N.Y.T. technical staff.

My stay in London lasted from 23rd July until 27th September. During this time six plays were produced. The first one to open was Peter Terson's third N.Y.T. play "Fuzz". This was put on at the Jeanetta Cochrane Theatre at Holborn and well I remember working at 5 o'clock in the morning — amid complaints from the neighbours — trying to get the set completed in time!

The second production was "Coriolanus" which was to go to the Ruhr Festival at Reicklinghausen in Germany. This set had to be completed in the N.Y.T. workshops at Chalk Farm, before being shipped out to Germany.

Two productions of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" went on tour. One of these went to Holland, Belgium and Germany where they met with terrific acclaim sometimes playing to audiences of 2,000 or more. The other production toured the north of England.

The other two home productions were "Macbeth" which was a great success at the

Roundhouse — that infamous theatre in Chalk Farm, and a revival of Terson's "Zigger Zagger".

As the N.Y.T. is an amateur organisation, it's members are not paid. I had to find my own accommodation and live on a grant provided by the Local Education Authority. However, it was an experience I would not have missed for the world.

R. HOPCRAFT, U6A

SNOW

One very cold winter's day
The snow began to fall.
It fell on houses, huts and trees,
Gliding gently with the breeze.
Children come out into the street,
Laughing with the friends they meet,
Throwing snowballs to and fro,
Making all their fingers glow.

J. HORDEN, 1B

SECRET DOOR

Fragments from "Way Back"

Between the Scott's emulsion and the
perfumed talc
a secret door swung on the hinge of time.
Heavy with memory and racks of toothpaste.
A secret entrance to a magic world
where everything was strange
right from the flat hard sound of my first step
on the patterned rubber mats.

Treasure was everywhere
— on shelves and little wooden drawers
— mahogany with gilded labels made of glass
some low enough for me to open
and see if I had managed to remember
what was inside.

Some, hidden from the eye, gave secrets up
to probing fingers
finding Autumn in the dry rustle of senna
pods
and Summer days in lavender
— while some, low-down, half open, gave
the means to climb to higher and more
precious things.

A gas-fire straight from ancient Rome
reflector burnished like a shield
gargled and spat out little heat
— popped when I stamped upon the rubber
pipe.

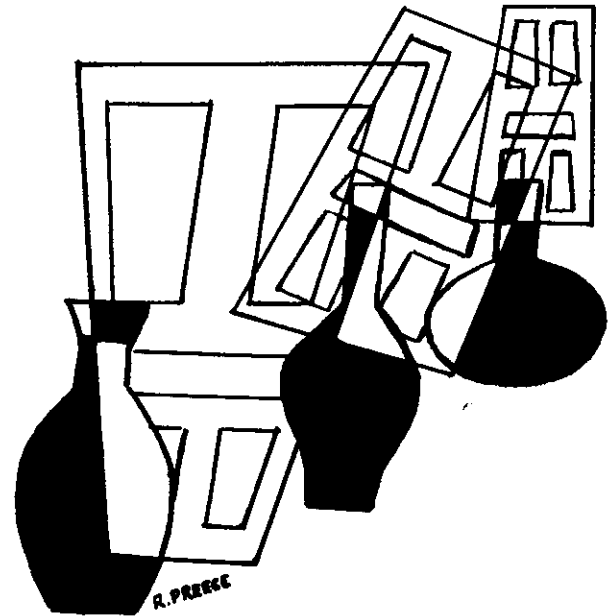
A tiny leaden sink, a slender tap
that must be turned with care to save a
splash.

Bottles in buckets on the floor
gave up their names and faces as the labels
soaked . . .

CITY LUNCH. (Menu: soup, decor: rose-bay
willow herb and broken brick, landscape:
lowry industrial)

This is where we sit and drink our soup
— adrift in time and castaways from care
and pluck a fragment from this magic place
to press between the numbered leaves of
life

to mark the place where something was
'tween here . . . and there.



Poems by G. OFFICER

Pagina Latina

CLAUDIUS ANTONIUS

Claudius Antonius filius Horatii Antonii erat. Pater erat dux praeclarissimus omnium qui eo tempore in Italia erant. Claudi frater etiam dux illustris, sed Claudius ignavus erat; nunquam fortem se praebuerat neque a patre amabatur. Ubi viginti annos natus erat, Claudius miles Romanus fiebat ut gloriam consequeretur. Qui tamen tam timidus semper erat ut alii milites ignavia eius obstupefacerentur. Quod ei comites irriserunt, Claudius multo infelicior fiebat. Tribus post annis, ubi Romani bellum in Aegypto gerebant, Claudius paucis militibus praepositus est, quod is e gente clarissima ortus erat. Adhuc tamen formidine perterritus aliorum virtuti invadebat. Olim Claudius militem vulneratum vidit, qui in fluvii ripa iacebat. Quod in loco propinquo acerrime pugnabatur, Claudius militem trans flumen portatum in ripa altera posuit. Subito hasta ictus, Claudius ad terram cecidit. Hoc modo igitur Claudius mortuus est; tandem factus erat fortissimus.

ELIZABETH MYERS, 3C

Q: Quid centurio cum tribus capitibus suo amico dixit?

A: Salve! Salve! Salve!

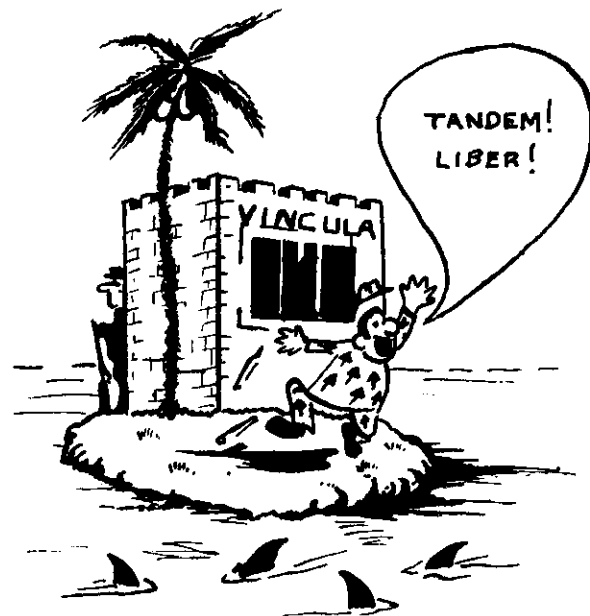
RONALD SIMPSON, 3D

ROMANI ET BRITANNI

Olim Caesaris nautae et milites ad Britanniam navigaverunt. Mox Britanniam superaverunt. Incolae timore affecti in silvas cucurrerunt. In quibus erat puella septem annos nata, quae tam parva erat ut celeriter currere non posset. Itaque matrem patremque invenire non potuit et per noctem terrore permota in silvis iacebat. Postridie prima luce miles quidam eam vidit, qui summa benignitate ei cenam dedit. Nec diutius puella timebat.

Ubi puella intellegebat Romanos adiuvere Britannos velle, "Pater meus", inquit, "piscator erat. Si Romani patriam meam, quam amo, adiuvere volunt, patrem etiam meum adiuvabunt. Tunc incolae vos laudabunt, et vos patriam meam brevi amabitis." Miles respondit: "tu es bona! Nunc patria tua erit patria mea; incolae tui erunt incolae mei!"

JANET THORNEYCROFT, 3E



FRAGMENT

Lean on me;
I will always be here.
But will you always need
This arm of mine?

GAIL BALI, U VI E

SHEEP'S EYE VIEW

"The Lord is my shepherd"—but
a sheep's fate's still
a shambles.

BRENDAN SMITH

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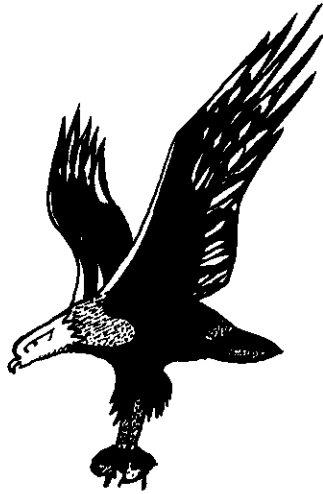
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D. PLEVIN.

THE EAGLE

He soars high and glides
Then suddenly swoops,
His prey tries to hide
But too late.
His claws close around
His helpless prey
Which is lifted struggling from the ground
And carried
To a nest near by.

S. DOLPHIN, 3D

IN MEMORIAM

Many a long hour had I tarried the while
And conjured with words anew,
Many a time upon that stile
My thoughts were turned to you.

As I sat and gazed upon that land
In rhapsody sweet and divine,
I dreamt that I did take your hand
And put an end to time.

- - - -

“Oh behold this sight within mine eyes,
Tis the reflection of the sun as it dries
The leaves that have fallen from the Tree.
Oh happy you. Oh sad, sad me!”

KEN BATTYE, L VI D

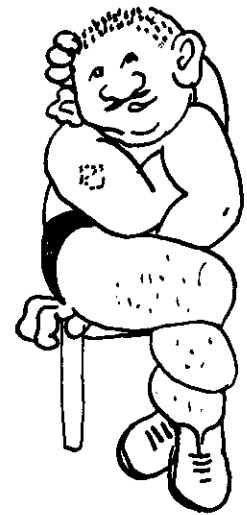
CONVERSATION

“It’s cold,” he said,
As his feet dissolved
In snow puddles on the floor.
I said it was.
He was silent.
His mind searched for words.
None came.
I nearly said
“Your eyes are brown, and
how I like black hair
and hands that say the things
yours do.”
I almost told him
that my Aunt in Brighton’s
died;
that my Uncle’s cat
is grey.
— that after he left
I’d weep.
But I held on.
I didn’t tell him.
To say such things
to a milkman would be
mad.

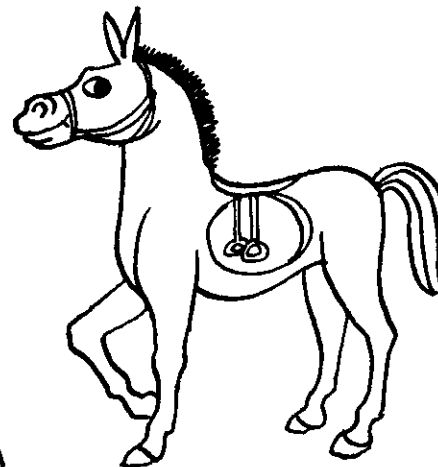
GAIL BALI, UVI E



Lads I want you to meet our new
Centaur Forward



Doc. do you think I'll ever wrestle again



He used to be a Polo pony

THE SENIOR CHESS TEAM

ALTHOUGH the senior chess team had four consecutive victories during the second half of last season, this year we met some stronger opposition and consequently results were mixed. The first match was at King Edward VI G.S. Stafford and resulted in a $\frac{1}{2}$ - $5\frac{1}{2}$ defeat. In the first round of the Sunday Times Competition we defeated Old Fallings 6-0 (it is a junior school) but in the next round met a strong team from Aldridge G.S. and crashed to a 0-6 defeat. We then played King Edward VI G.S. Lichfield ($2\frac{1}{2}$ - $3\frac{1}{2}$); Shire Oak G.S. (6-0) and St. Chad's Wolverhampton at home (2-4) and away ($3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$). A staff match is in the offing.

Regular members of the team were P. Sambrook, A. Biddle, J. Williams, M. Hoare, M. Burnett and N. Madge.

At the time of writing, a chess tournament is in progress. Last year the Senior Tournament was won by A. Biddle.

FOLK CLUB

FOLK CLUB 1969 took place on Tuesdays in D4. This event, every week after school was successful enough to entertain its participants. As membership dropped from 30 to 4, when Folk Dancing was suggested, this idea never quite materialised, but could be successful in the future.

The regular performers, Miss Astley and Bob Hopcraft led the group splendidly, with occasional appearances of Mr. Middlehurst, with a variety of accompanied and unaccompanied songs.

Folk Club is not an extension of the choir or of Hymn practice! If you don't wish to sing, come and dance; if you don't dance, come and sing; if you don't do either come and watch and listen in 1970.

SYLVIA SMITH, U6B

BRIDGE CLUB

THIS year has marked a rapid growth in the popularity of Bridge in the Sixth Form. Attendances at Bridge Club on Thursday's have been consistently high and a tournament has been organised. After being postponed once due to blizzards a team played and lost to Shire Oak G.S. It is hoped that there will be a staff match in the near future.

JUNIOR PHOENIX

ONCE again Junior Phoenix got off to a flourishing start this year. Success has been attained both in attendance and achievement. Membership has averaged around fifty members throughout the year. Activities have included speakers from the Spastic Association, Royal Institute for the Blind and local theological students. Members have also seen a variety of films and held many quizzes. They have also collected £20 for the local Spastic Bungalow and collected an infinite amount of silver paper for the same cause.

Y. ALLPORT, LVI B

LAST year's "CHENET" has travelled many hundreds of miles to South Africa, where it has been read and appreciated by many of the high class people living in Benoni. It was first passed on to Mr. Greenslade who commented on the good class paper on which it was printed.

SUSAN REANEY, 1A

SENIOR BASKETBALL

IN its second season the senior basketball team has shown considerable improvement on the previous season. Out of ten matches, four have been won and six lost with the most outstanding performance being a 65-59 win against Oldbury Tech. The only match played against another school, Shire Oak Grammar School, resulted in a narrow 27-22 defeat after extra time. The team's ability to hold its own against more experienced opposition is indicated by a total of 497 points for, and 480 points against over ten matches.

The team is most grateful for the expert coaching and refereeing from Mr. Griffiths. Thanks also to the scorers Kath Hill, Diane West and Sue Dunning and to supporters of the team.

The Regular Squad has been, Lomax, Maughan, Ryder, Weston, Matthews, Kirkpatrick, M. Evans, Miller, R. Evans and Stanton. D. MAUGHAN, UVI E (Capt.)

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

ALL members of the Senior Girls Basketball Squad have benefitted greatly from fixtures against more experienced teams, mainly from Colleges of Education.

Although losing many of their fixtures, their attitude and interest has resulted in a very high standard of play for their age group.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

THE Junior Basketball Team has raised the standard of their play considerably this season. Although finding fixtures very hard to arrange, their attendance and willingness to learn has been exceptional, and will stand them in good stead as they move up into the Seniors.

ATHLETICS (Girls)

COUNTY SPORTS

On Sunday, 8th June about 17 girls were selected to represent the Cannock team at the County Sports at Aldersley Stadium. The following girls were placed in the final six.

JUNIORS

Lynn Hodgkiss — 5th in 150 m.
Ann Phillips — 5th in Shot.

INTERMEDIATE

Brenda Majcher — 6th in Discus

SENIORS

Linda Collins — 3rd in Long Jump.
Susanne Dunning — 4th in Long Jump.
Ann Codd — 6th in Shot.
The Cannock Girls team won the Minor Areas Cup.

THE MATCH AGAINST CALVING HILL

On Tuesday, 17th June there was a mixed match against Calving Hill. This year the girls team did very well and won a close match by one point. The second year team, did particularly well and won all their events. All results on the field were good, but results on the track have shown much improvement in the last year.

INTER SCHOOLS SPORTS

In the Inter Schools Sports on Thursday, 26th June the Junior Team were Runners-up to Calving Hill for the Girls Shield, by only 10 points. The intermediate team were also Runners-up. The following girls were placed in the final four.

JUNIORS

Lynn Hodgkiss - 1st in Javelin; (Lynn shattered the old record by 12 feet)
was - 2nd in the 100 m.
was - 2nd in the 150 m.

Ann Phillips - 1st in Shot.

Gillian Gilbert - 1st in Discus

Carole Birks - 2nd in Long Jump.
- 4th in 100 Hurdles

Relay team (Lynn Hodgkiss, Carole Birks, Lynn Penhorwood, Gillian Gilbert) were 2nd.

INTERMEDIATES

Brenda Majcher - 1st in Discus.

Carol Harrison - 1st in Javelin.

Jane Sturgess - equal 2nd in High Jump.
- 4th in Shot.

Deirdre Burke - 2nd in 100 m.

Jackie Groves - 3rd in 150 yds.

Pamela Yates - 3rd in 80 m. Hurdles.

Beverley Witcomb - 4th in 800 metres.

Relay team (Jackie Groves, Deirdre Burke, Pamela Yates, Beverley Witcomb) were 2nd.

COUNTY RELAY CHAMPIONSHIPS

On Thursday, 3rd July, 6 girls were representing Cannock in the County Relays Championships:—

Under 14 - Carole Birks.

Under 15 — Lynn Hodgkiss.

Under 17 - Deirdre Burke.

Under 20 - Susanne Dunning, Diane West, Linda Collins.

Cannock came away with yet another cup!

Congratulations to all competitors, whose enthusiasm was rewarded by such good results. I hope this season will be as successful. Let us bring back at least one cup from the District Sports this year!

B.A.

SAILING

MORE pupils took an active part in sailing in 1969 than ever before. Both girls and boys have been on week courses at Chasewater and many obtained certificates and badges.

The girls' week was one of high winds, during which they spent a fair proportion of their time in, as well as on, the water. The boys' week went to the other extreme and was a week of strong sunshine but no wind with Mr. Hughes achieving record sales of drinks at the camp "tuck" shop!

On the racing side, in the Staffordshire Schools Sailing Association League we were only represented in the handicap fleet this year as most of us were too big for cadets. However, we were placed 1st (David Phillips) and 3rd (Stephen Essex) and won the team cup.

David Phillips and Stephen Essex, together with Ruth Anderson and Robert Tucker (who sailed for Norton Canes last year but has now migrated to us) have sailed regularly for Staffordshire during the year at three Midland Schools Championships, The National Schools Championships and also as part of the thirty-strong English team which sailed in the International Schools Youth Regatta at Northampton in August. Though this event was not fiercely competitive all four were well placed. Three races were counted out of four sailed and D. Phillips scored three Firsts, R. Tucker one First and two Seconds, R. Anderson one Second and two Thirds, and S. Essex one Second, one Fourth and one Fifth.

We now have an active school sailing club open to anyone interested and are trying to buy our own boat. D. PHILLIPS, Schol VIth

CROSS COUNTRY

FOR the first time Cannock Grammar School have had three pupils representing Cannock in Cross Country. In the junior age groups, Janeen Williams 3B, Nigel Leach 3D and Susan Williams 4D ran in the intermediate age group. From the County trials Nigel and Susan ran successfully enough to represent Staffordshire in a combined Triangular Match involving:— Stoke, Manchester and Stafford, taking place at Penkridge, Nigel Leach came Fourth and Susan came Seventh.

Although Cross Country is a well known sport throughout the Country there still tends to be a lack of enthusiasm shown by pupils in the schools in this area. It is to be hoped there will be more response next season and that results will be as good as this.

SUSAN WILLIAMS, 4D

TRAMPOLINING

TRAMPOLINING Club is taken by Miss Astley. It is held during the dinner hour from 12-30 to 1-00. It is for the third years upwards. There are six regular members. Trampoline Club has not been held for some time because of the absence of Miss Asley. However Trampoline Club will continue next term.

J. YATES, C. HILL, 4B

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN

LAST season saw the need for only three new players as eight of the previous season's team remained. However this apparent advantage was not realised. Many times the batsmen let the team down, scoring too few runs in many matches. Due credit must be paid though to D. Houlston and I. Daker who topped the batting averages and to W. Jones who topped the bowling.

Starting the season off well by dismissing Chase Terrace, for only 18 runs, the team never again looked like repeating the performance. In general it was the batting that proved suspect. Aldridge were beaten as were Rugeley, but a heavy defeat awaited at Abbotsholme where for the second season running the team scored less than 50 runs.

Three players went to county trials this year but none were selected to play.

Though the weather seems far from what is wanted it is hoped that the school 1st XI will have a far more successful season. A week's tour in Norfolk has been arranged and a few new fixtures added to last years.

Support from members of the school is often not visible, however all are welcome to come to matches whether or not they watch the whole match.

P. UTTON



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-MAKE YOUR MONEY
WORK HARD
FOR YOU!**

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RUGBY FIRST XV

THE 1st XV did not have a good season in 1968/9 owing to the incredible number of injuries sustained by the senior members of the team. Points were scored only by a few members of the team and the side was saved on many occasions only by the energy and enthusiasm of Ian Daker.

In contrast, in season 1969/70 the team has played with a great deal of skill and, for once, with not many injuries. In the first five games over one hundred points have been scored, which reflects some of the power in the team.

Four members of the team played for Staffordshire. They were Glyn Featherstone, Melvyn Evans, Roy Preston and James O'Sullivan.

The team would like to thank Mr. R. C. Skinner for mixing wit and sound advice in training sessions.

GLYN FEATHERSTONE (Captain)

NETBALL AND ROUNDERS

IN all, last year's rounders and netball matches were not entirely successful. This was due to bad weather and the absence of a few prominent members of the teams. Bi-weekly practices on Thursday and Friday dinner-times showed much more enthusiasm.

Home and away netball matches were played against Ounsdale and Aldridge resulting in:- 4 wins for the U.15 VII, 3 wins and 1 defeat for the U.14 VII, and 4 defeats for the U.13 VII, this being their first team effort.

The only rounders matches played were against Calving Hill in which the U.15 IX, won one and lost one, the U.14 IX, won one, and lost one, and the U.13 IX lost both.

JANE STURGESS

UNDER 15 RUGBY

LAST year's Under 15 had a very successful season. Out of seven games we only lost twice. Our heaviest defeat was against Wednesfield when we lost 17-0. Our best win was against Municipal, winning 74-0. The highlight of the season was the seven-a-side tournament. We were unlucky to lose in the 1st round against King's Hill 3-0 but we went on to win the J. M. Avril Compensatory Cup in an unforgettable final.

Regular members of the team were:—

M. Withers, M. Critchlow, K. Harris, J. Whitbread, D. Brevitt, M. Millar, M. O'Sullivan, J. Sishton, P. Bowden, R. Higgott, P. Wooton, W. DeRidder, I. Parr, A. Birch, S. Reynolds, J. Smales.

P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	62
7	5	2	0	162	62

M. MILLAR (Capt.)

UNDER 14 RUGBY

ONLY a few matches were played by the school due to postponements. The matches played were as follows:—

v. Calving Hill	lost 21— 9
v. Shire Oak	lost 25— 5
v. Regis	lost 13—11
v. Longton M.S.	lost 35— 0
v. Wednesfield	lost 43— 0

Regular players were:—

D. Shaw, A. Plant, C. Bohills, K. Youll, P. Dunn, W. Bate, N. Tombs, K. Williams, J. Wooley, G. Utton, D. Bell, J. Parsons, V. Harvey, A. Marshall.

K. WILLIAMS (Capt.)

TENNIS

IN last year's Tennis season there was very little Inter-School activity. Only one match was played, against Trinity Fields, Stafford. The school were victorious, winning 6 of the 9 matches. This year the School Tennis Tournament was better supported, and by skill and determination Catherine Davies was the winner, with Pauline Ward runner-up.

The Annual Staff v. School match proved an exciting climax to the season, and from a very close match a draw finally emerged — a pleasing result to both teams, although at times the school team was dominant. Once more the Cosham partnership came out supreme, being undefeated.

SUSAN HOWES, SVI
PAULINE WARD, SVI

HOCKEY

HOCKEY club has once again prospered during the season, with many new players from the lower school showing great potential and much interest. The two teams that were formed did very well in the matches they played but due to the bad weather some major fixtures had to be cancelled.

Thanks go to Miss Astley for her training and support in the season.

SUZANNE DUNNING, U6A

SOCCKER SEASON

1969-70

FIRST ELEVEN

ALTHOUGH faced with harder fixtures than in previous seasons the 1st Eleven played very well as a team and all the matches were well fought. Earlier in the season the defence was unsettled and until this was remedied the first results were rather disappointing. A home win of 9-0 against Ounsdale restored some confidence and from that point onward the team played with more enthusiasm than before.

Hard matches with Menzies H.S., Brierley Hill G.S. and St. Chad's College produced very good football from both sides and in each case, after leading, the school was beaten in the latter stages of the games.

On October 4th a six-a-side team comprised of 1st Eleven players travelled to Pendeford where the annual Staffs. six-a-side competition was held. Highfield and Dudley G.S. were beaten 4-1 and 1-0 respectively on the way to the semi-final where the school met Sir Gilbert Cloughton G.S. This match was so close that the final score after full time was three each. As a result penalties had to be taken to decide the match and un-luckily the school were eliminated.

Following the six-a-side competition the next four matches were all won and the team were playing together with a much better attitude. It was at this time that the 1st Eleven met St. Chads away in the Staffs. Senior Schools Cup. At the first meeting St. Chads had won 3-2, but this time the result was in our favour. After a very good team performance the final score was 7-2, in which the team played exceptionally throughout with every member having an outstanding game.



Back row: N. Stone, C. Hill, A. Birch, J. Farmer, Mr. D. Horne, K. Berrington, M. Bibb, D. Houlston.
Front row: T. Rodgers, R. Preece, A. Bowen, I. Dunn, J. Bewley, A. Biddle, P. Holder.

Having reached the quarter finals, Bilston G.S. were the next opponents, although they were outclassed in the first half on a very muddy pitch the half time score was 0-0. In the second half the school continued with the attacking pressure but two quick breakaways decided the match for Bilston and the final score was 3-1 in their favour.

A weakened 1st Eleven side played the annual fixture with the Chenetians and were beaten 6-3. Further matches were played

against Stafford and Cannock Colleges of Further Education and these resulted in further wins for the 1st Eleven.

Regular players were Rogers in goal, Holder, Birch, Bibb and Bewley in defence, link men Biddle and Houlston, and attackers Farmer, Bowen, Preece and Dunn. Leading scorers were Dunn, Preece and Bowen.

The above would like to thank Mr. Horne for his help and refereeing services throughout the season. I. DUNN (Captain)

RESULTS

RESULTS — FIRST ELEVEN

Sept. 13.—	A. S. G. Claughton	lost 6-1
20.—	H. Ounsdale	won 9-0
27.—	H. St. Chads	lost 3-2
Oct. 4.—	H. Shire Oak	lost 6-4
8.—	H. Brierley Hill	lost 5-2
11.—	H. Menzies C.	lost 5-2
25.—	H. Fair Oak	won 4-2
Nov. 1.—	H. Arthur Terry	won 7-0
15.—	A. G. Balford	won 4-0
22.—	A. Regis G.S.	won 4-0
Dec. 6.—	A. Hanley H.S.	lost 5-2
13.—	H. Chenetians	lost 6-3
Jan. 17.—	A. Stafford	won 10-3
Feb. 7.—	A. Cannock Tech.	won 4-1

STAFFS. SIX-A-SIDE

Oct. 4.—	Highfield C.	won 4-1
	Dudley G.S.	won 1-0
	Gilbert Claughton	draw 3-3

STAFFS. SENIOR CUP

A. St. Chads	won 7-2
H. Bilston	lost 3-1

SECOND ELEVEN SOCCER

DESPITE tougher fixtures, the 2nd Eleven enjoyed a very successful season. This was largely due to the consistent effort and good team spirit which was the result of fielding a more regular team. Leading scorers were Withers, A. Smith, R. Smith, and Stone, and the team as a whole provided a reserve strength for the 1st Eleven. We are grateful to Mr. Horne and Mr. Bishop who refereed matches and to all other members of staff who assisted during the season.

Regular players:—

Welnitschuk, Park, Stanley, Hill, Ryder, Gourlay, Berrington, Riley, Simpson, Stone, Withers, Keene, Smith (A.), Smith (R.).

Results

Sir Gilbert Claughton	A	5-1
Ounsdale Comprehensive	A	2-2
St. Chads College	A	7-2
Brierley Hill G.S.	H	5-1
Menzies High School	A	1-3
Arthur Terry Comprehensive	H	3-1
T. P. Riley Comprehensive	H	8-0
Graham Balfour Trinity Fields	A	9-1
Hanley High School	H	0-2

Played 9; Won 6; Drawn 1; Lost 2; For: 40

Against: 13

R. GOURLEY and M. BIBB, Schol. 6th

SWIMMING

SWIMMING CLUB

EVERY Thursday at 3-35—4-30 a meeting of the swimming club is held. It is organised by Miss Keith who allows the use of most of the equipment available and helps with any new activities.

There are about 30 members, ranging from 2nd to 4th years. Some members are taking Bronze and Silver Swimming Awards. These girls are helped by Miss Keith.

LIFE SAVING CLUB

THIS club is organised by Miss Keith. It is held from 12-20 to 1-00 during Monday lunch time and is attended by about 12 members from the 3rd and 4th years.

There are several different tests which can be taken. Most members this term are taking the Advanced safety award. They will then go on to take the Bronze Medallion. New members are able to start by taking their elementary award.

SHIRLEY POUNTNEY
& CHRISTINE NOCK, 3D

SPORTS RESULTS 1969

100 METRES

Winners

1st Year Boys	G. Hesketh	(14.2 Secs.)
1st Year Girls	J. Tyler	(14.5 Secs.)
2nd Year Boys	P. Rhodes	(13.0 Secs.)
2nd Year Girls	L. Hodgkiss	(13.4 Secs.)
3rd Year Boys	D. Parsons	(13.1 Secs.)
3rd Year Girls	L. Penhorwood	(14.2 Secs.)
4th Year Boys	D. Garbett	(12.1 Secs.)
4th Year Girls	D. Burke	(13.7 Secs.)
5th Year Boys	C. Wooton	(12.3 Secs.)
5th Year Girls	P. Yates	(14.6 Secs.)
6th Year Boys	R. Gilbody	(12.25 Secs.)
6th Year Girls	S. Dunning	(14.6 Secs.)

200 METRES

Winners

1st Year Boys	K. Minton	(29.4 Secs.)
1st Year Girls	J. Tyler	(30.3 Secs.)
2nd Year Boys	P. Rhodes	(26.4 Secs.)
2nd Year Girls	L. Hodgkiss	(27.9 Secs.)
3rd Year Boys	G. Wright	(27.5 Secs.)
3rd Year Girls	G. Gilbert	(29.7 Secs.)
4th Year Boys	D. Garbett	(25.4 Secs.)
4th Year Girls	D. Burke	(28.6 Secs.)
5th Year Boys	C. Wooton	(25.4 Secs.)
5th Year Girls	P. Yates	(31.2 Secs.)
6th Year Boys	G. Featherstone	(24.5 Secs.)
6th Year Girls	L. Collins	(29.7 Secs.)

400 METRES

Winners

3rd Year Boys	K. Williams	(67.0 Secs.)
4th Year Boys	M. Withers	(58.7 Secs.)
5th Year Boys	R. Meredith	(60.2 Secs.)
6th Year Boys	L. Luik	(57.3 Secs.)

800 METRES

Winners

3rd Year Boys	W. Bate	(2m. 35.8 Secs.)
4th Year Boys	M. Withers	(2m. 20.4 Secs.)
5th Year Boys	R. Meredith	(2m. 21.7 Secs.)
6th Year Boys	L. Luik	(2m. 19.5 Secs.)
6th Year Girls	S. Smith	(3m. 20.4 Secs.)

1500 METRES

Winners

5th Year Boys	R. Meredith	(4m. 58.5 Secs.)
6th Year Boys	N. Saunders	(4m. 55.1 Secs.)

HIGH JUMP

Winners

1st Year Boys	C. Bird	(1.19m.)
1st Year Girls	L. Owen	(1.20m.)
2nd Year Boys	D. Crisp	(1.29m.)
2nd Year Girls	N. Goodacre	(1.19m.)
3rd Year Boys	D. Parsons	(1.38m.)
3rd Year Girls	J. Pope	(1.22m.)
4th Year Boys	P. Bowden	(1.58m.)
4th Year Girls	J. Sturgess	(1.34m.)
5th Year Boys	B. Keane	(1.35m.)
5th Year Girls	J. Brown	(1.24m.)
6th Year Boys	A. Welnutschuk	(1.37m.)
6th Year Girls	S. Smith	(1.32m.)

LONG JUMP

Winners

1st Year Boys	J. Laffan	(4.15m.)
1st Year Girls	A. Edwards	(3.70m.)
2nd Year Boys	N. Leach	(4.72m.)
2nd Year Girls	C. Birks	(4.55m.)

3rd Year Boys	I. Roskell	(4.53m.)
3rd Year Girls	L. Penhorwood	(4.00m.)
4th Year Boys	D. Garbett	(5.90m.)
4th Year Girls	J. Groves	(4.31m.)
5th Year Boys	C. Wooton	(5.51m.)
5th Year Girls	P. Yates	(3.72m.)
6th Year Boys	J. Whitehouse	(5.15m.)
6th Year Girls	L. Collins	(4.16m.)

TRIPLE JUMP

Winners

1st Year Boys	A. Roberts	(9.42m.)
2nd Year Boys	N. Leach	(9.62m.)
3rd Year Boys	D. Parsons	(10.19m.)
4th Year Boys	P. Westwood	(10.38m.)
5th Year Boys	R. Preece	(11.69m.)
6th Year Boys	A. Welnutschuk	(11.69m.)

JAVELIN

Winners

1st Year Boys	P. Jacques	(19.13m.)
1st Year Girls	V. Hindley	(12.06m.)
2nd Year Boys	P. Jenkins	(28.40m.)
2nd Year Girls	L. Hodgkiss	(24.58m.)
3rd Year Boys	K. Sheridan	(27.28m.)
3rd Year Girls	M. Ashton	(18.54m.)
4th Year Boys	M. Withers	(40.33m.)
4th Year Girls	C. Harrison	(21.37m.)
5th Year Boys	C. Brown	(32.63m.)
5th Year Girls	M. Yates	(20.55m.)
6th Year Boys	T. Dawson	(34.05m.)
6th Year Girls	K. Hill	(17.47m.)

DISCUS**Winners**

1st Year Boys	K. Minton	(21.32m.)
1st Year Girls	S. Hassell	(17.58m.)
2nd Year Boys	K. Gunn	(24.44m.)
2nd Year Girls	J. Williams	(19.50m.)
3rd Year Boys	D. Shaw	(25.70m.)
3rd Year Girls	G. Gilbert	(21.30m.)
4th Year Boys	A. Birch	(32.95m.)
4th Year Girls	C. Harrison	
5th Year Boys	A. Stanton	(26.0m.)
5th Year Girls	J. Brown	(19.30m.)
6th Year Boys	R. Gilbody	(32.5m.)
6th Year Girls	K. Hill	(21.6m.)

BEST BOY AWARD**Winners**

1st year	K. Minton 1A
2nd year	N. Leach 2D
3rd year	D. Parsons 3E
	D. Garbett 4D
4th year	M. Withers 4E
5th year	C. Wooton 5D
6th year	L. Luik L6B

BEST GIRL AWARD**Winners**

1st year	J. Tyler 1B
2nd year	L. Hodgkiss 2E
3rd year	L. Penhorwood 3A
4th year	D. Burke 4C
	C. Harrison 4E
	J. Groves 4D
5th year	P. Yates 5D
6th year	L. Collins L6A

SHOT**Winners**

3rd Year Boys	D. Shaw	(9.32m.)
4th Year Boys	M. Millar	(11.30m.)
4th Year Girls	C. Harrison	(6.60m.)
5th Year Boys	J. Ryder	(9.76m.)
5th Year Girls	J. Ukraineec	(5.50m.)
6th Year Boys	R. Gilbody	(10.6m.)
6th Year Girls	L. Collins	(6.64m.)

RELAY**Winners**

1st Year Boys	1C
1st Year Girls	1E
2nd Year Girls	2D
2nd Year Boys	2D
3rd Year Boys	3B
3rd Year Girls	3A
4th Year Boys	4E
4th Year Girls	4E
5th Year Boys	5E
5th Year Girls	5C
6th Year Girls	L6A
6th Year Boys	L6D

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