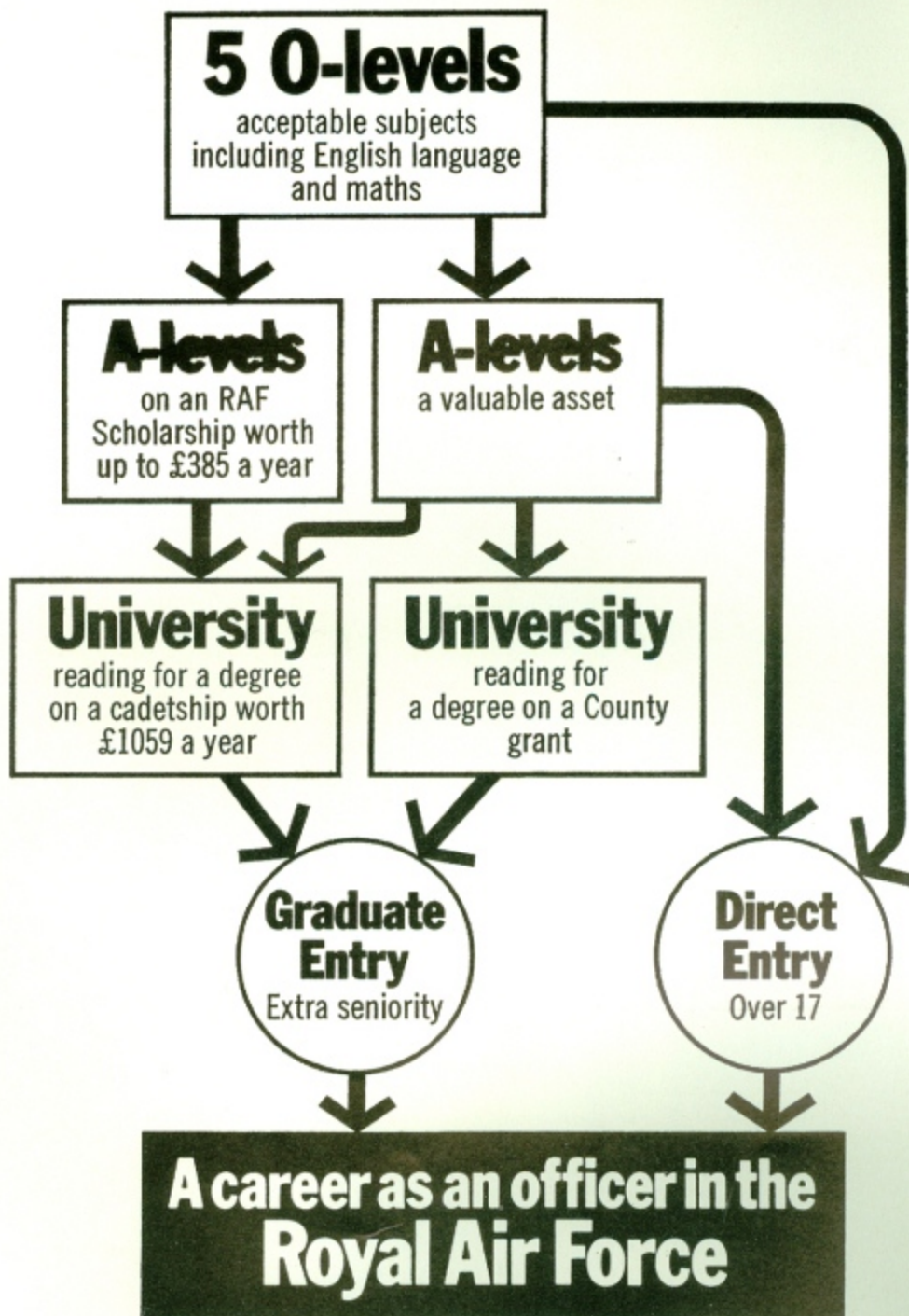



THE WILSONIAN

1971



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The Wilsonian

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EDITORIAL

IT HAS been enjoyable editing the School magazine. I was pleased with the high standard of the contributions and am only sorry that there is not sufficient space to include them all. I should like to thank everyone for their good humoured co-operation.

The boys' interests and enthusiasm rather than my own preconceived notions, have dictated the form and content of the magazine. I hope that everyone will find something to interest them.

IAN BOOTH



SCHOOL NOTES

THE GOVERNORS will be going out to tender early in the New Year for the commencement of the building of the new school. The 1st and 2nd Stages are now both firmly in building programmes and the Architects are now engaged in finalising their working drawings prior to the beginning of operations on the site. In the first instance there will be places for 720 boys. In addition to the usual classroom blocks there will be a swimming pool, chapel, squash courts and board room provided by the Governors, together with a lecture theatre, science block, gymnasium, a spacious VI Form centre containing common rooms and study facilities. A sports hall will be added at a later stage. The school will stand in 22 acres of its own playing fields and will be equipped with the most up-to-date educational aids and facilities. A model of the buildings was shown to parents on Speech Day.

The guest of honour on Speecy Day on November 25th was the Vice Chancellor of the University of Kent; Dr. G. Templeman. The Founder's Day sermon was preached by the Rev. S. Woodhouse, Archdeacon of London, on September 30th.

Statistically the school gained a double century this year. The Sixth Form has now passed the century mark in numbers while passes at Advanced Level have also topped 100 for the first time with an 80% pass rate. There are nearly 50 candidates for places at Universities and Colleges this year. We congratulate in particular N. Warren, L. Goddard, and G. Cotton on their offer of places at Cambridge University.

The Governors have commissioned substantial improvement works at the Field Studies Centre at Talybont and next summer season should see the first general use being made of the Centre, as an extension of the School, during term time as well as holiday periods.

Since the last issue of the magazine Messrs. Lock, Dale, Threlfall and Spencer have left us for new posts. We wish them well and welcome Messrs. R.A. Smith, M.D. Knight, S. Jones, J. Caryl, C.R. Leavey and R.J. Sheppard who have joined the Staff.

GLENN HAWKINS

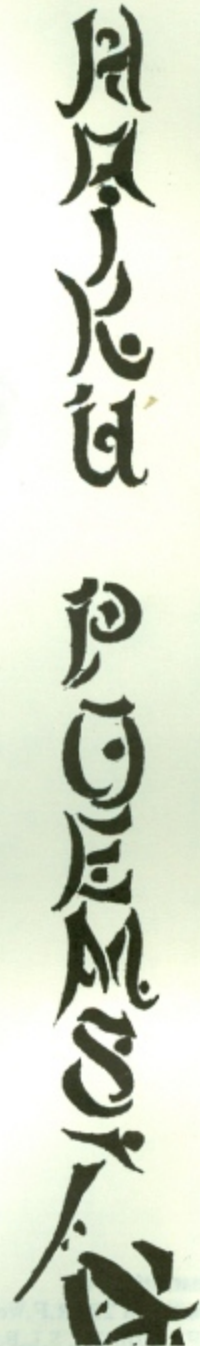
During May, the school heard with considerable sorrow of the death in tragic circumstances of Glenn Hawkins of Wilson House. Glenn was in his second year in the school having entered in September 1969 from St. John's Church of England primary school, Southend. It is clear from his record that at his primary school, he had been a popular and well-liked boy.

He settled in well at Wilson's and his marked talent as both goalkeeper and wicket keeper soon took him into school football and cricket teams. At the end of his first year he went to Wales camp, where he entered fully into the spirit of the many activities.

Glenn had already shown in his short time in the school, that he had the potential to become a worthy member of the house and school. His popularity with his fellow pupils in form and tutor set was made clear by the wave of sadness which the news of his untimely death produced.

He is remembered with affection.

Japanese Haiku poems try to set a scene within the limits of three lines comprising a total of seventeen syllables. Here are some examples composed by members of last year's third form.



CONTRIBUTIONS

HAIKU

Sun Red, Sea Red
Pebbles clacking, water rushing:
Is the evening beach dead?

E.K. Oddy

A closing rose on a bush
Is picked—
And put in a vase

M. Lawrence

Quickly, Quickly
The swallow swoops:
The flies scatter, silently.

G. Keen

As if dead he slumbers:
Wakes
To cut living lumber!

G. Keen

Warm rain
Falls steadily to the ground
Into puddles

G. Pontikis

Gunfire!
All is quiet:
But what has passed?

S. Yianni

Darkness falls,
Car wheels screech:
Night comes forever.

S. Magold

The owl blinks,
Headlights shine:
Darkness returns.

C. Colwell

Swish! the curtain flies!
Light passes on—
Into darkness

S. Brookman

Click! the torch goes on;
Light unveils the darkness,
And all is seen.

S. Cudd

Waterfall, a badger:
Splash!
Ripples of sound

J. Prendergast

The water rushes down:
A man up top watches:
Ah!

M. Wheels

Water flowing,—
Crash! a waterfall,—
Then flows again.

P. Lambourne

Higher I climb.
Crack!
I sit up on the floor

S. Blake

So quiet, so dark,
The town:
Listen! the lark!

P. Still

This garden path,
Trees and flowers surround,
— so silent

L. Burton

The watery sun
Shines down on a robin:
Winter's day.

C. A. Fudge

Winter morning, water frozen:
A bird moves—
No! — an otter!

A. T. Ayling

The sky dark, I cannot see;
A shrill sound, what can it be?
A bird singing

C. Davenport

Night sounds,
Something moves:
I stand, afraid.

C. Davenport

Man on mountain,
All is clear below:
A rolling cloud—
All is gone.

A. Omadoye

POEMS BY B. ROBINSON

FREEDOM

Why is it that I always feel so lonesome
And fall in love with every girl I see?
For what in this world am I searching?
What is it in the world can make me
free?

Can it be that I must always be a loner
And travel these dusty roads on my
own?

Can it be that I have found eternal
freedom
And this is the price of being free?

If it is, then hold my hand and hug me
tightly
And follow these empty roads along
with me
Come along and we'll be free together
'Cos all alone, what good is being free?

SOLITUDE

A cold spectre creeps into my bed at
night
And I shiver
At its impersonal touch.
The sky is dark, but with stars,
Remote but warm and friendly.

Loneliness is a snake,
Which curls round you
And hugs tight

But it is not the warm hug of a woman
It is a frigid, icy, hug
Which holds you tight
Till you shiver —
Can't Breathe
Can't Think
Can't
Can only
Cry.

And it engulfs you in its coils.
So people
Can't see.
Or don't want to see.
Nobody seems to care

Then rain falls now,
Even when the sun shines.
Nothing penetrates
My wall of Fears.

A HYMN FOR THE LATE 20TH CENTURY TO BE SUNG AS A TWELVE-BAR BLUES IN C

If you should see somebody sitting on
the kerb
Don't pass him by
Don't say he's just another drop-out
freak
Reach out and touch him
Reach out and touch him
Somebody help him
Somebody help him
He needs help
He needs someone else's hand holding
his

He may be rich
Or he may be poor
But
Either way
That guy's the loneliest guy
You EVER saw

I know (Yes I know it's so)
You see
That guy's me

WEELEY BLUES

Sitting alone in the company of many,
There's an emptiness inside me.
There's a feeling now inside me
That something there is gone.
Surrounded by kind people,
I am lost.

Although I only knew you
For a short two days,
I know that for that time
You were a part of me.
I feel that now I truly know you well.

Even if in the future
I will wonder what I saw in you,
As I write these words — I know.
How can you walk out of my life like
that?
How can you leave me so?
How?

THE WISE OLD OWL

The wise old owl.
Sitting on its perch on the tree.
Almost camouflaged.
With its brown, grey body colour
Giving the familiar occasional hoot of
an owl
Hardly ever turning its head
Ears pointed, Eyes staring
The wise old owl

T. Wallington

2 Beta



CAMBERWELL

THE LOCAL photographer admires his weird display of photographs outside, with his dog in his arms. Traffic roars past. The photographer goes into his studio and peers through a cracked window. A man pedals on his blue bike, takes off his hat to a memorial service at the church and pedals on. He joins his companion in the local park: they both settle down on a gravestone, have a cup of tea and a chat and then begin digging up flowers. Dinner break begins in the school opposite and the park keeper becomes more wary. Piping voices fill the play-ground as non-regulation soccer begins, other boys wander out and beyond searching for amusement. An old man cheerily attempts to kick a stray ball over the yard wall, while his wife watches, but fails and walks on.

Nearby, the buses and cars drone along the main road; a group of alcoholics threaten an old woman and continue on towards the church. There they sit down and fall asleep. Shops up the road close down and become white-washed and decrepit to be opened up as cafes, chip shops or restaurants. On the Green people lie and throw bits

of bread and cake at the rustling, neurotic pigeons. Men lie in unique positions on the benches. The air is stuffy; stifling fumes hang in the air, the sun tries to peer through the haze above. People stand in bus queues, grey and tense as dust is blown in their faces by passing vehicles. Sweat falls in the hot air and their eyes sting and run as dust blows continuously upwards. Planes roar overhead, jumping from blob to blob of haze and finally disappearing.

A strange man stands in the street saying hello to everyone and everything. The church bell tolls, people look up, see pigeons fly and look down. A road cleaner brushes up dunes of dust while vacant-faced men walk on and on. Buses flow past and people look down at boys in the playground and begin joyfully to reminisce. A park attendant manages to persuade a gent to get off his grass. A schoolmaster stops to stare at a newly-established squirrel which sprints up a tree as a dog barks. A pigeon fights with a crust which is fastened around its neck. A science master walks across the road, white lab. coat flapping behind. The assistant school-keeper

looks up in the air for no apparent reason and walks over to the bicycle shed, looks around and walks back.

The old houses are being pulled down over there. This dust blowing in my eyes can't be good. Have to get an early night. That sun's somewhat extinguished by this smog; never mind, it's nearly winter.

Trouble: Some alcoholic down and out: two more near him: there goes another: That's it: sit on the kerb and think. I can't be sarcastic, truthfully, about them, they need help not sarcasm: It will be a brave person who would be willing to assemble something to help them.

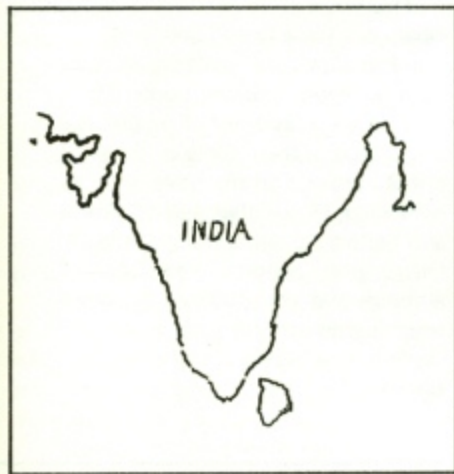
People in the bus queue over there don't look happy. Cars brush past them with packed buses: can't see why they don't walk. Quite a few shops are closing. A tree's dying also near the green. The small patch of park is a bit of apathy and depression. People sit and lie on the benches and flowers — old women and men dressed in a variety of rags and newspapers — poor people. Children on the swings — pure enjoyment with a kind of freedom which now lies dormant within us.

GEOFFREY JONES

AN INDIAN FESTIVAL

THERE ARE many festivals in India but the main and most famous is called Deepawali, meaning the 'Festival of Light'. It is celebrated throughout India on the 16th October every year. Deepawali to an Indian is like Christmas to an Englishman. On this day people light their houses at night with candles and small lamps and children let off fireworks. The whole house is thoroughly cleaned and well lit to welcome the Goddess of Wealth.

I spent this last Deepawali in England and I did not enjoy it as much as I used to in India. I had to go to school of course but, when I got back home, I bathed and put on new clothes. My mother, father and sister did likewise and then we said a short prayer. I set off fireworks and



helped my mother light the house. Afterwards we went to my uncle's house to play the traditional game of cards.

In India, it was different for, firstly, we have a few days holiday and, secondly, the festivities are much more drawn out. People massage themselves with a particular oil, after which they have a bath. They pray on several occasions throughout the day before the main prayer is finally said in the evening. Of course everyone lets off fireworks until about 10 p.m. when people begin to visit or receive guests. The card playing that follows continues until 3 a.m.

Gradually, throughout the following week, life returns to normal but people are still very merry and are still letting off fireworks during this time.

D. MATHUR -2Beta

SPANISH BUS RIDE

THE LONG green, sleek bus arrives at the bus stop. The passengers come out of the innumerable bars and churches which rule while the people live in poverty. The driver is a man of about 40, small and stout with hairy arms and a few strands of greying hair on his head. He opens the door above which hangs a photograph of the Virgin



Mary and a notice saying 'spitting is prohibited in this bus'. The first person aboard is an old woman dressed in black, the permanent mourning cloth of Spanish women who, in many cases, have forgotten the faces of the men they lost up to 35 years ago. She is plain, perhaps ugly, as she wears no make-up, the modern woman's luxury, which this modern woman cannot afford. The driver takes her old tattered shopping bag and passes a remark on the quality of the water-melons which is lost on the sultry air

The next person to arrive is the driver's wife. Her face is drawn and withered where once there was pride and beauty. This pride has been driven away by the birth and growth of six children. Her body is thin and somewhat wretched under a ten year old dress which no doubt has seen better times. She carries a small brown bag in which there is a small piece of black pudding and half a roll of bread. He doesn't have to look inside to know what it is. The same black pudding, the same bread as it has been for the twenty-five years he has been doing the Utrera-Seville run. The next man aboard is the conductor, a much younger man than the driver. His face is clean-shaven and his hair well combed. This is his first year in the

company and he, as yet, has not known the blisters from carrying suitcases, the monotony of the same roads, towns, villages, fields and passengers. He hasn't felt the trickle of sweat down his back and the choking tobacco smoke in his lungs. The driver greets him with a paternal smile and motions him to the back of the bus. An old man then tries to struggle onto the bus, his chest heavy and his tongue slightly yellow, like a man climbing the few final feet of Everest. The kindly driver leans down and helps him up. The old man and he are old friends because the former goes every day to Alcala where he labours for a pittance of living. This is the old man who never forgets the past and always relates it. The old bullfighters, the Civil War, his long-lost wife, the great cotton factory which provided jobs for everybody in the town in the hey-day of the 30's. Now the people are starting to trickle in. A young woman of about 25 going to the olive factory of Alcala. A young boy with sweaty armpits and freckles enters starry-eyed with his neatly pressed trousers, the obvious signs of a first visit to Seville, the farthest horizon for most young people from Utrera, the last oasis before the oblivion of the outside world. The last to enter is the driver's nephew. He pats the driver on the back, making his shirt cling even nearer to his skin, and sits down. He is one of the new generation of Spaniards, an office worker who didn't have to shed any blood for his new found freedom. The driver is proud of his family and spends every last peseta in an attempt to educate his children so that they don't know his poverty, or have to cut their hands on a hard steering wheel. He finally closes the door, turns the ignition on and off they go, a group of happy and tormented souls too old to prosper from the new prosperity and some too young to suffer from the old scars.

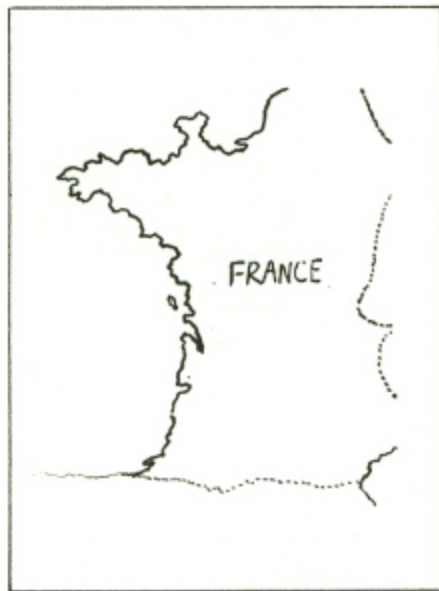
A. DIAZ

QUELQUES ASPECTS DE LA VIE FRANCAISE.

This year's School Captain recently went to France on an I.L.E.A. travelling scholarship. Here are his impressions of France and the French.

IT IS OFTEN said that the characteristics of the different European peoples can be shown to a certain degree by their behaviour behind the wheel. This is certainly true of the

French — being a remarkably inventive race, they came one day upon the novel idea of speeding up before taking corners; next came pedestrian crossings, which must be for decoration only, as no French driver ever pays any attention to them. Most amusing, however, are the notorious French gestures: only on the “auto-routes” would a driver take his hands off the wheel to return a hoot and a gesture to a fellow driver. Whereas we would simply maintain a show of stolid indifference, it seems to be a matter of French pride to return every criticism on the road with an equally violent one.



As soon as the car stops there is seldom the prospect of parking meters; instead there are “blue” and “red” zones in the more popular parts of town. In these zones the driver must show a card giving the time at which he began parking. Neither is there the familiar licence disc in the window — one simply takes the chance of being caught without a licence and fined £30, or more.

The French cuisine is, of course, world-famous. Whereas in many countries the first compliment to a guest is to invite him home, in France it is to take him out to the best restaurant. Even the quick meal at home is treated as an occasion, with aperitifs flowing freely before the first course. It is perhaps easier to grasp this sense of occasion when one realizes that every item of food is eaten separately, and the same plate

is used for almost all of the meal. Thus a normally short English meal can be lengthened by simply eating each item separately, and consequently eating more of everything. Reasonable French wine (which costs between 30p and 45p) also flows freely, and at the end of both lunch and dinner there is always a stock of good cheese and fruit and plenty of coffee. Throughout the meal bread is constantly being cut and eaten, contributing substantially to the total volume of each meal.

This volume is offset to some extent by the “continental breakfast” — a much lighter alternative to bacon and eggs. Perhaps the greatest English myth concerning French cuisine is that dealing with snails and frogs’ legs. It is not true, in fact, that snails and frogs’ legs are always being eaten — mainly because the average Frenchman prefers slightly cheaper delicacies than these two; snails, for instance, cost more than a pound for a dozen. They are eaten, in common with frogs’ legs, on particularly special occasions such as a meal in a good restaurant which can perform the complicated process of preparing them; they are cooked in their shells over which a sauce is then poured, and are served in a dish together with a rather sophisticated pair of pliers used for wrenching the morsels out of their shells. Once withdrawn, the snail resembles a mushy black sphere slightly bigger than an olive. It is perhaps best for the Englishmen to eat them and then find out what they are afterwards, as with frogs’ legs, which appear to be served in a sort of jellylike form.

In a slightly more serious vein, there can be no doubt that the cost of living is higher than that in England, not only in France, but on the continent in general. There is also little doubt, however, that the standard of living is higher too. With a guaranteed minimum of four weeks’ holiday for every worker, a lighter tax burden and a wider choice of all consumer goods, the pure economics of French life left a very favourable impression on a naive Englishman, making his first visit to France. Certainly this short and very narrow article is simply a description of the more vivid impressions which remain after returning to England. Nevertheless I have no doubt that better Anglo-French contacts would be to the mutual benefit of both countries, not

only in terms of the highly significant Common Market economics, but also in terms of life in general.

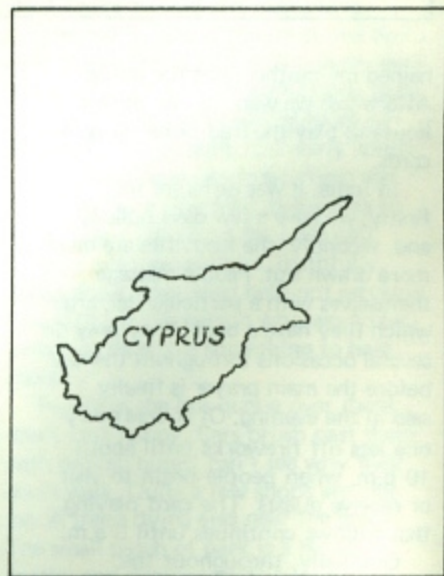
G. COTTON

MEET THE FAMILY

MOST OF my family live in Cyprus. But you could find them in Africa, Australia and America, if you looked. We live on the outskirts of the capital Nicosia. I will tell you about some of my family because they will never know about this.

Uncle Taki is tall, plump and about 35 years of age. He and his wife work on a little farm. Their four year old son, Royeros, lives with his grandparents most of the time. Taki and his wife often visit us after they have finished working in the fields. They’re both famished after a hard day’s work, so whenever they visit we have a party.

This is not an English style party, where everyone drinks beer and watches television, while the teenagers have an orgy in the bedrooms. The kitchen is brought out of its tiny room and placed in the middle of the patio. Kebabs are put on the coals to cook by Toulla, my mother’s sister. Anne, another sister, is preparing the salad. Olives, green peppers, red peppers, almonds and lots of olive oil join the usual ingredients. The aroma of sizzling meat wafts over the neighbourhood.



“You got any beer in, rah?” yells Papa, from across the road.

“Of course not, that’s your job, reh!” comes the reply from Toulla.

I must explain here that 'rah' and 'reh' are the feminine and masculine nominative and accusative singulars of the Greek word 'mate'. It is used as a guide to status. The more you use it, the rougher you live.

"I'm going to get some, then!" howls Papa as he falls over a big cactus plant.

Eventually, after much swearing and muttering of oaths, and even more beggings of forgiveness for tipping the hot dark coffee over Taki's arm, we are ready. Taki sits by Papa and Royeros sits at the head of the table. Toulla and Anne sit opposite Papa and Taki. Taki's wife sits at the other end of the table. Ah! Where am I, you may ask? I'll tell you. I will be tending the kebabs. The hot glow of the coals, the spitting fat bubbling between the cubes of lean pork, and a plate piled high with ready ones. The rock salt sits by my right hand and I throw this occasionally onto the meat.

The meal begins. Anne brings the chopped pork grilled in spinach with tomato sauce. Toulla brings the snails in rice.

"You didn't make much, did you?" laughs Taki, gazing at the plate piled high in front of him. He gets stuck in.

His wife, and my mum's two sisters serve themselves with the ivory spoons from Uncle Nico in Lagos. Taki finishes the plate off with an inch thick piece of bread and fills it up again.

"George, bring us some wine!" shouts Papa.

"Let me finish the kebabs first, you alcoholic!" I reply.

"SCASE," he swears back, "Bring the wine".

"You don't need it", I reply jovially, "You're drunk already".

Taki's on this third plate of salad now I arrange the kebabs in the meres plate and take them to the table. They don't last 10 minutes between us. The one who eats most is, of course, Taki.

The time is 2 am. We have eaten our way through the rice, kebabs, salad, jelly almond castles and drunk five bottles of wine and a crate of Pepsi. Taki and his wife leave. The after-dinner talk begins.

"That horse, Taki!" says Anne. "He ate at least half the salad"

"It was enough for all of us, so don't grumble," mutters Papa from his deck-chair under the lemon tree at the end of the garden.

"He's a CHACILOMIHANI!" says

Royeros.

Everyone burst out laughing. A chacilomihani is a portable cement mixer. You only called people that in moments of anger or madness.

"To bed with you," commanded Toulla.

Five minutes later we all went to bed. Toulla and Anne in their bedrooms. Papa and Royeros in the room next to the kitchen that served as a dining room as well. Me, well I went to sleep in my hammock strung between the two orange trees in the corner of the garden to guard the chickens' hutch against dogs.

So we slept. Anne and Toulla dreaming of the handsome young man down the road, Papa snoring, Royeros dreaming of catching that cricket that lived in the corner of his bedroom and me, I just lay there. It's great to be home.

G. PONTIKIS



A SCHOOL IN KENYA

As most of you probably know Mr. Spencer, who taught English at Wilson's for 2 years, took up an appointment in September at a girls' high school in Kenya. He has addressed this open letter to the school:—

Dear School

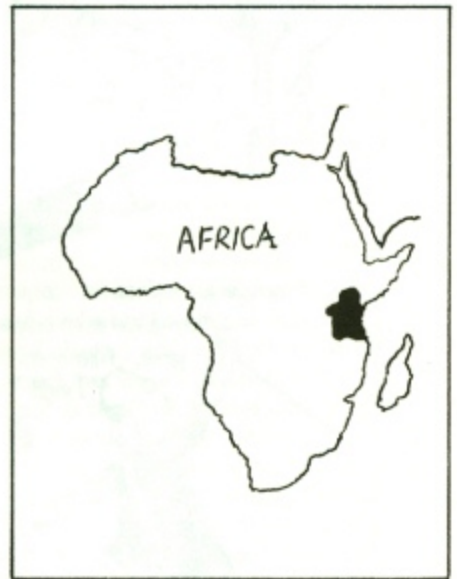
I am writing this in front of a log fire. Our house, Government Category B, is a large bungalow set in a large overgrown garden. We share this little estate with a large number of crickets and spiders (inside) and a gardener and some lizards (outside.)

The school is down and up a hill three miles out of Kericho, a tea and administrative centre of some 15,000 inhabitants. It is set in tea-gardens, 7,000 feet up in green, rolling country which is reminiscent of Scotland or Ireland. The girls board and are shy and mostly industrious. It was difficult at first to get them to speak; they would hiss faintly and cover their faces when speaking or sometimes put their heads in their desks. The sixth form are a little more confident and have periodic giggling fits. They take their examinations seriously, as everyone does in an edu-

cation and employment starved country, and have gently pressurized me into giving them extra lessons.

The staff are a mixed bag of nationalities. They all live on the school campus except me who now possesses a Renault 4, second hand, in which I sweep to school, ferociously clashing the gears and groping for the non-existent hand-brake under the seat. The Headmistress has enrolled this as School Ambulance with my wife as honorary School Doctor. They only catch stomach-aches here and are at present liberally dosed with kaolin and then carted off to hospital who give them some more (I suppose) and cart them back again. My wife's role as Florence Nightingale is hampered by the fact that they won't talk to her and hide their hands under the blankets.

Apart from the inhabitants, the Kipsigis of Nilo-Hamitic stock, there is little of traditional Africa of the films here. It is cold and wet a lot of the time,



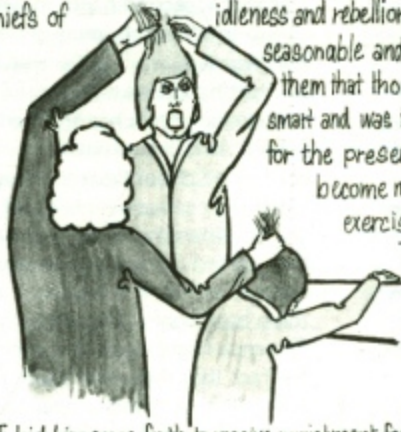
healthy, more or less malaria and bilharzia free. All the game we have found has been a few tadpoles in a puddle, a small black snake which we found difficult to be frightened of and a bed-bug which ravaged my defenceless bottom one night.

I haven't lost my temper once at school, an unusual state of affairs. No-one has asked me to referee a football match though I have ambitions for a Staff-School hockey match to give vent to my natural sporting ability.

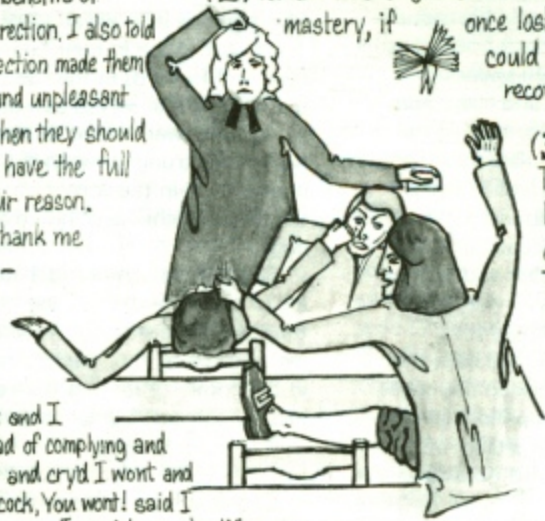
Regards to everyone
George Spencer

If you think discipline is too strict at Wilson's compare your lot to that of Tom Wildey student of Wilson's at the beginning of the eighteenth century. The text is from the diary of Alexander Jephson headmaster of the school. The illustrations are by N.O'Brien of 3A

I preached to them of obedience to masters and of the wickedness and mischief of idleness and rebellion, and the benefits of (1) seasonable and early correction. I also told them that though correction made them smart and was irksome and unpleasant for the present yet, when they should become men and have the full exercise of their reason, They'd thank me for it. -

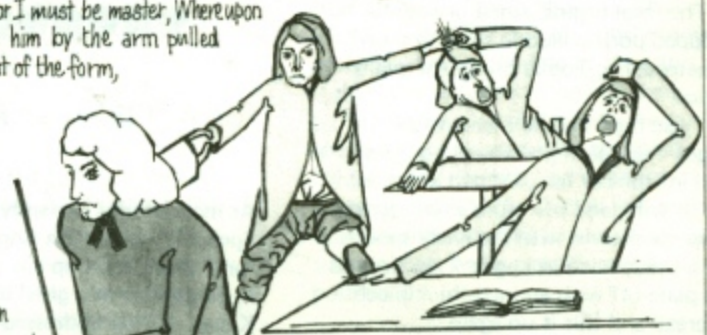


This was the time or never, for me to be master or (2) for the lads to get the ascendant over me, which mastery, if once lost by cowardice, could scarce be recovered again

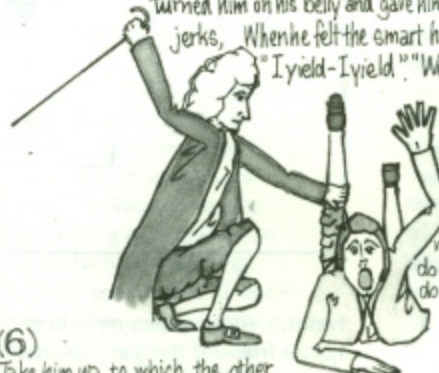


(3) There was a lusty lad sat at the upper end of the form, one Tom Wildey about 16 or 17 years of age

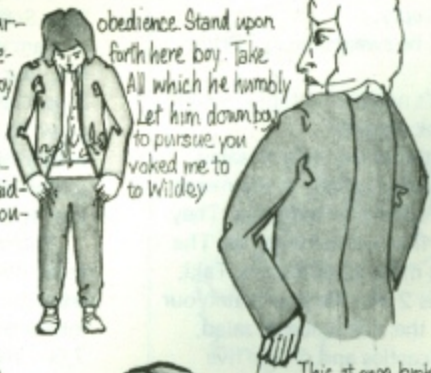
(4) I bid him come forth to receive punishment for his fault and I ordered another to come and take him up. Wildey instead of complying and begging pardon for his transgression stubbornly resisted and cry'd I won't and swelled like a Turkey-cock, You won't! said I then you or I must be master, Whereupon I took him by the arm pulled him out of the form,



(5) Threw him upon his back on the floor, unbuttoned his breeches then turned him on his belly and gave him half a dozen good jerks, When he felt the smart he cried out "I yield-I yield." "Well then" said I. if you yield, I must exercise you to try your own legs, put up your breeches, come down your breeches, take them up boy submitted to and begged pardon - Now you have submitted I scorn with severity, and I'm sorry you do what I have done. "Come now," I said - do this boy the same kindness he did you -



obedience. Stand upon forth here boy. Take All which he humbly Let him down boy to pursue you voked me to to Wildey



(6) Take him up, to which the other readily yielded; but I pardoned him also and all the rest and told them what they must expect if they served me so any more, or if they should prove tardy and dilatory in any learning



(7) This at once broke the neck of all future rudeness and misbehaviour And the usher used to lift up hands and say he never saw any medicine work so successfully in so short a time.

FROM "AN ACCOUNT OF THE ANCESTORS AND FAMILY OF ALEXANDER JEPHSON MASTER OF ARTS OF TRINITY COLLEGE NEAR DUBLIN, RECTOR OF RAMSDEN - BELL HOUSE IN ESSEX AND MASTER OF THE FREE SCHOOL IN CAMBERWELL, SURREY. (JULY 12. A.D. 1708)

N.O'Brien

THE VOTE OF THE DAY

THE T.V. News caption flashes off the screen, and the families settle back in their chairs to watch the sporting event of the year. Father excitedly lights his pipe, Mother puts down her knitting, little Johnny frantically searches through the latest evening paper for news of the late team-changes. All that day there had been rumours on the fitness of the various players: was Davies experienced enough for the big occasion? Could Williams withstand the pressure? Would the slippery ground make it difficult to turn for hefty defenders like Powell and Houghton? Was the Blue's attack forceful enough? Suddenly the bouncy theme music started, and the captions rolled onto the screen: **VOTE OF THE DAY: THE FINAL OF THE COMMON MARKET CUP.**

The picture flashed to the smiling faces of the two commentators, David Moore and Brian Coleman. 'Hello, good evening, and welcome' said the ever-grinning Moore. Then the picture flashed to the crowds outside the ground, looking in vain for ticket touts. The match was a sell-out — Westminster Stadium would be full. Now Coleman's face emerged: 'No new changes in teams, Jenkins had a late fitness-test this afternoon and will play as expected.' The camera focussed on the players' tunnel, and suddenly an ear-splitting roar met the blue-shirted Conserva Town, led by their Manager, Sir Gerald. Little boys thrilled as the profiles of their idols were picked out: Heath, the blonde bombshell; Carr, the wily midfield dynamo; Barber, the brilliantly acrobatic goalkeeper, and St. John Stevas, the darting artful inside-forward. Again an ear-splitting roar, this time from the other end of the ground. The red-shirted Labor United strode onto the field, led by player-manager Wilson who was followed by the general manager Lord George. Again the idols were spotlighted: Wilson, the iron-man in the middle of the defence; Williams, the artistic inside-forward; Callaghan, the chunky, reliable goalkeeper, and Jenkins, the prolific full-back with a great knack of scoring.

The Speaker, elegant in his black kit and white wig, called the two captains together for the toss-up. "Now", he told Wilson and Heath, "I want a good clean match — no rhetoric, sarcasm, irony, or deliberately handling the motion. Any player making a slanderous tackle

from behind will be booked.' Heath won the toss and decided to kick towards the Labor supporters in the first half; there, on the red-scarved, swaying kop, stood amassed the Labor fanatics, frenzied despite the appeals from the Supporters' Club Chairmen Jimmy Feather and Vic Reid. They jeered, booed and threw manifestos at the blue scarves of the Conserva supporters at the opposite end of the ground. The blue rosettes were worn by the more orderly, quieter supporters — Industrialists, Women's Institutes and Accountants. Meanwhile the teams had changed ends and were lined up for the start. The Speaker checked his wrist-watch against the chiming of Big Ben, signalled to the two linesmen and blew his whistle. The match had begun!

The Conserva attack dominated the early part of the play — after a few minutes St. John Stevas tried a long shot, but Callaghan had it well covered. There was an intriguing dual developing between the brilliantly individual striker Heath and the king-pin centre-half, Wilson. Heath, although beating Wilson in the air, was as the Labor chants put it "all at sea" on the ground. Williams and Carr were playing well in mid-field, tidying up loose ends. The first real chance came after half an hour, when Hume, the crafty, experienced Conserva winger, tried a chip shot over Callaghan's head. The motion went narrowly over the Labor crossbar. All this pressure from the blue shirts was bound to tell, however, and five minutes before half-time St. John Stevas broke through and crossed low and hard into the goalmouth. Wilson, for once caught out of position, could only gasp in anguish as full back Jenkins, so suspect on the big occasion, put the motion into his own net. The Stadium erupted, Heath did a gladiator salute and Sir Gerald a somersault. The dejected Labor team kicked off again, but could not make any impression before the half-time whistle went.

A caption flashed to the screen: **HALF-TIME — CONSERVA 1, LABOR 0.** Then came the now-nauseating grimaces of Messrs. Coleman and Moore. There was a brief interlude for the celebrated Panel (David Dimpleby, Jimmy Hill, Robin Day and the old campaigner, Harold McMillan). Thereafter the camera found one or two interesting faces in the crowd: Willy Brandt, Captain of the German National Team,

Mrs. Pompidou, and a French official holding the trophy for which the winner of this final would compete — The Jean Monet Cup.

The teams trooped back onto the field; Labor now looked fiercely determined as they lined up, obviously the victims of a tongue-lashing pep-talk from Lord George. Conserva seemed quietly confident. The red-shirts' strategy became evident straight from the kick-off. They threw all their big guns up in attack in a massive effort to get the equaliser. Wilson, Williams and Howell all came close but still the Conserva club held the lead. Heath, in a desperate effort to strengthen the flagging blue attack, called off Hume and substituted for him the crafty Rippon who had done so much to help the club through in earlier rounds. For a while the Conservas came back into it, but soon it was the reds who were mounting the pressure. Finally, two minutes from the end, Labor got a free-kick outside the area for a foul by St. John Stevas on the ever-industrious Williams. The kick floated in menacingly and there was Wilson, rising majestically above the blue defence to head home. Lord George went mad, Clive Jenkins had a hernia and Sir Gerald's handlebars curled with rage. Pandemonium erupted in the UCS contingent of the Labor kop.

Conserva tried one last desperate attack but were thwarted by Callaghan as the final whistle went. "What a climax!" enthused Moore and Coleman. "Now it will have to be decided by a sudden-death, penalty-ballot". The Stadium hushed as the players lined up to shoot. Wilson was first, easily slotting the motion past Barber. Heath scored with similar ease. Then, treachery! Powell and Jenkins had changed skirts and now Powell blasted it past Barber — 2 — 1 to Labor. Jenkins was next; he ambled impudently up and placed the motion contemptuously just inside the post, sending Callaghan the wrong way. But, at that very moment, the gates of the stadium burst open. The crowd outside, which had been straining all the time to gain entry, finally poured in over the ground, terracing and back-benches. Confused players looked on helplessly as the massive crowd waved their uniform banners in the air, each proclaiming the same protest: "WHY DIDN'T WE GET A TICKET?". **G. COTTON**

SIXTY BOYS went to Italy at Easter in two groups of thirty; one led by Mr. Edge and Mr. Booth, the other by Dr. Opie and Mr. Taylor.

This article is dedicated to British Rail and their associate companies, to a certain British travel agency, and to Belgian and Italian Railways without whom this holiday would have gone much faster.

We all met at Victoria Station and boarded the train on time (after clearing a few people out of our reserved carriage) and then we waited. . . . and waited. On the platform, the waves of the parents who had come to see us off grew weaker and weaker, their faces fell and they started to talk to each other. After a quarter of an hour of this embarrassing situation, the train moved off. The journey, I must say, was fast and enjoyable. At Dover our morale was high; we passed through Customs and boarded the boat. We thought that now that we had left British Rail and boarded a Belgian boat these delays would cease, but alas, it was not to be so. That ship, with no visible reason for remaining stationary, was half an hour late in leaving. At last we arrived in Ostend and made a brief dash through the station to where our train was standing ready to leave. We were to spend the night on the train and, having slept on train seats before, I realized it was not

much good trying to get to sleep too early, so we fourth formers read and played cards until about 11 p.m. when we turned out the light and tried to get as much sleep as we could. Capon and Page, being the lightest, slept fairly comfortably and illegally on the luggage rack, while the rest of us made do with the floor and the seats. At 6.30 a.m. we arrived at Basle, late. However, we managed to catch our connection and passed through the breathtaking beauty of the Swiss and North Italian Alps, across the Po valley and down to Rome, arriving about 10.00 p.m. and being taken by coach to our hotel which was run by nuns. It was a good hotel (if situated further from the centre of Rome than we should have liked). The hot meals and the real beds were appreciated by all. The nuns were all very friendly and helpful and I managed to hold a conversation with one in French.

We spent three enjoyable days in Rome visiting among others things the Colloseum, thence to the forum and to the Capitol via the Roman Road where many Roman generals marched with their prisoners in triumph. We looked at the remains of the Temple of Jupiter on the Capitol. On Easter Monday we listened to the Pope's address in St. Peter's Square.

From Rome we travelled along the Autostrada der Sole to Sorrento. The hotel here was fairly comfortable although some rooms suffered invasions

of ants and mosquitoes. Sorrento is near Naples and the volcano Vesuvius which poured its lava onto neighbouring Pompei nearly two thousand years ago. In Pompeii we saw many of the houses restored to look as they must have done before they were buried. Some had beautiful pictures on the walls and there are inscriptions and election slogans which really bring Latin alive. The baths and waterpipes show what a remarkably sophisticated civilisation the Romans enjoyed.

The entire area is surrounded by orange groves and it was especially good to eat fresh oranges straight from the tree with the leaves still attached. There were also very good swimming beaches. In our coach we also drove along the cliff roads. This was a hair-raising experience because, on the very sharp bends, the rear of the coach was suspended over steep drops to the sea. After three days we left Sorrento for Florence where we spent the night and half the next day — sufficient to see Michelangelo's statue of David, the Medici tombs and the multicoloured 'Duomo' or cathedral. Then we began the long journey back to England.

In some ways the trip was a failure, mainly because of the railways, but, in others, it was a very pleasant and I feel I can highly recommend Italy and school trips in general.

D. VAUGHAN

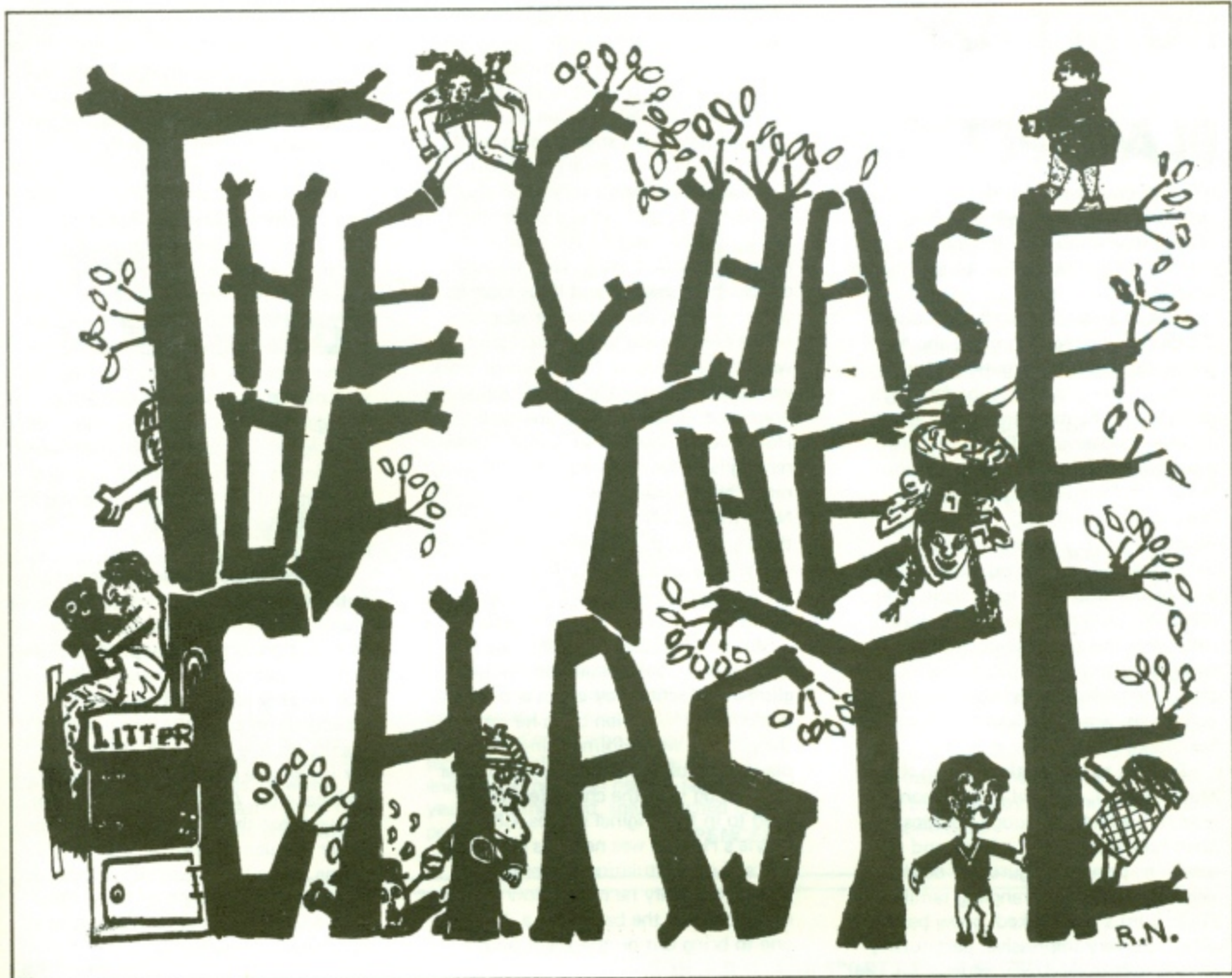
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SOCIETIES



THE CHASE OF THE CHASTE

Fly forth, O Muse, and take thy winged flight,
Tell out in rhyme th'occurrence of one night;
That night when in one place and at one time
In concert met the pearls of pantomime.
First foremost in the throng fell
Captain Hook —
Disguised as Geoff Brown — a maiden took,
Fair Cinderella Cottrell, buxom girlie
With bosom bravely bulged, and biceps burly.
For she had gone, despite her sisters three,
Unto the Prince's Ball full joyfully.
Her sisters, though ill-natured and ill-favoured,
In expectation marriage joys had savoured.
Della was bold and favoured chemistry;



Stella was old and claimed to know R.E;
 Bella the tallest and the ugliest hag
 Was notwithstanding quite the best in drag.
 So off they went did Stella, Bella, Della,
 and left behind in tears fair Cinderella.
 She did go to the Ball, though not to tarry
 Beyond the midnight hour. Now you recall,
 That Captain Hook had stolen from the Ball
 Fair Cinders, with the help of his two men –
 Geoff Prosser and Pete Vince – and took her then
 Into the woods. Thence every story figure
 Gave chase to rescue Cinders with much vigour.
 First in pursuit came Prince – or rather
 Queen – Charming, the fairest ever
 Sauer or seen.
 Then Sherlock Jones and faithful
 Watson-Wade
 Who gaily many sad deductions made.

Then Petronella Mann, and Snowwhite
 Roddie,
 and Postman Southey, all who to a body
 Had vowed to rescue Cinderella's honour
 And many others ushered in by Bonner.
 Singing his desert song came Ali Barber,
 The bravest Bedouin – when safe in
 harbour.
 Paul Allen played the Master/Monster
 fine,
 While Goddard was a Prefect Frankan-
 stein.
 Both George and Tony, bibulous babes,
 were here,
 Not covered o'er with leaves, but
 soused in beer.
 Then to their aid came sweet Robina
 Hood
 And all her Merry Men, loved by the
 good,
 Feared by the bad, and never found
 alone –
 The queerest bunch of fellas ever known
 But as is the case in every pantomime
 The good must never suffer under crime;
 And to the joy of all who watched the

play,
 The Pirate Captain left his evil way.
 The Prince and Cinderella soon were wed
 And all of us, well pleased, went home
 to bed.
 Now to all those who helped, give
 thanks –
 Honi soit qui mal y Hanks.
 Those who helped produce this one –
 Honi soit qui Parkinson
 Him from whom ideas were born –
 Honi soit qui mal Van Doorn.
 The music played with such insight –
 Honi soit qui Handel White.
 House manager whose worth was
 sterling –
 Honi soit qui mal y Curling.
 For props and lights and tapes we
 praise –
 (Honi soit qui must amaze)
 Taylor, Gann and Jones and Todd –
 Honi soit qui ne'er so odd.
 Thus pantomime will have its chance –
 (Honi soit qui mal y pense)
 Thanks to all who made, this time,
 Honi soit, a pantomime.

K.B. McGONEGALL

NOAH'S ARK

BLACK PETER

AT THE end of the Spring Term, the Dramatic Society presented something of an innovation in the form of two plays presented by the junior and middle schools.

First and second year boys, under the direction of Mr. Threlfall and Mr. Deshayes, gave an energetic performance of 'Noah's Ark', a modern mystery play in the mediaeval tradition. A suitably mediaeval audience was provided by two pilloried villains (Philip Singer and Paul Reeves) and their jailer (Robert Gillman). Singer and Reeves were very convincing as the wily thieves, and Gillman made a suitably brutal, and none too bright, jailer, although his diction was not always clear. The master of ceremonies, swaggering and confident but constantly impeded by his more boisterous colleagues, was well played by John Schofield.

Turning to the participants in the Mystery itself, Michael Stephenson's God was effective, though perhaps too cheerful to be a figure of awe and majesty. The principal figures, of course, were Noah and his wrangling family. Peter Hunt's hen-pecked, brow-beaten Noah was very impressive, particularly as he had comparatively little to say but had to convey much by gesture and facial expression. His wife, on the other hand, had much more to say for herself, most of it loud and complaining. Paul Hemingway seemed to enjoy this part, and although his enthusiasm tended at times to override phrasing and delivery, he did well in this demanding role.

Noah's three sons and daughters-in-law all received good performances, and the tension between them during the long weeks in the overcrowded ark was well portrayed. John Duggin, John Barritt and Raymond Bye played the three men, whilst Mark Morgan, Tony Williamson and Robert Duffield as their wives provided a degree of femininity astonishing to one unaccustomed to viewing the second form as objects of beauty.

Particular mention must be made of Duffield whose Anne, wife of Jaffette, was at times quite devastating — this was probably the most successful performance of the evening.

The technical side of this production was every bit as good as the acting: the limited stage facilities were used resourcefully, and properties and costumes were excellent. Neil O'Brien and his assistants deserve a special mention for their back-cloth of the ark's interior.

'Noah's Ark' was a very good choice of play for a junior school production, containing as it did a great deal of movement and comedy, with a readily discernible message: and if, as seemed to be the case, the second production of the evening was not so successful, it was perhaps because the choice of work was less fortunate. The middle school presented 'Black Peter', a Sherlock Holmes drama well after Conan Doyle relying heavily on dialogue and spoken, rather than visual, clues to the plot. Nevertheless, Mr. Parkinson and his third and fourth formers made the best of their material, and some aspects of the production — notably the Baker Street set — were very good indeed.

Joseph Campbell was well cast as Mrs. Hudson, and despite occasional glimpses of schoolboy shoes and socks beneath the Victorian dress he carried the part off well. Holmes himself, played by Julian Haring, seemed rather more smug than the character we are used to in the original stories. Conan Doyle's Holmes was never as pompous and self-congratulating as Haring's, though certainly he had no low opinion of his powers; the balance is a difficult one to bring out on the stage, and

Haring's attempt was creditable. More satisfactory (though less challenging) was Alfonso Diaz's Watson, which was well the traditional characterization.

Inspector Stanley Hopkins, the policeman unwise enough to match his detective ability against that of the invincible Holmes, was another difficult role for a school actor to play. Ian Robinson found it hard to avoid overplaying it, but made a very worthy attempt. Equally convincing was Richard Davenport's portrayal of Hopkins' innocent suspect, Neligan, whilst the real villain of the piece, the harpooner Cairns, was well played by A Gamble-Beresford, who gave his character a fine blend of open aggression and righteous defiance. Beresford's performance was perhaps the best in this play. Nigel Hine and Paul Day both had small parts, but made the most of them.

All reservations aside, the result of both productions was a very worthwhile evening, and much of the credit for this must go to those people, too numerous to mention individually, who worked very hard on the backstage aspects throughout the term. Special thanks are due to Mrs. Deshayes for her invaluable assistance with costumes and make-up. Above all, the occasion showed that there is a tremendous reservoir of talent and enthusiasm for drama in the lower half of the school, and it is to be hoped that future productions will continue to exploit and develop these resources.

J. HANKS



THE POLTERGEIST



A long time ago I was asked to write something on the 'Poltergeist' despite the derision which greeted my last critical appraisal of a school play. It was so long ago in fact that I have largely forgotten the intellectual force and content which could hardly have failed to strike the meanest intelligence. What I do recall is the story of a priest whose hamartia was an irreverent disbelief in the strength of certain chthonic powers working zombie-fashion through one of his daughters.

Indeed, most characters in the play seemed to possess a hamartia or two—presumption in the travelling zombie-hunter, bitchery in the sisters and vulgar fear in the agent. Catharsis, however, was concentrated in the last — I am not sure if this is classically correct — when

left alone at night to watch for supernatural phenomena, of which he got a surfeit. The plot was complicated by burnt-carpets, zombie servants, family tension etc. etc., hubris, nemesis and what-not. Despite the machinations of the presumptuous zombie hunter the chthonic powers ultimately triumphed in an orgy of explosions, skeletons and Graham Jones falling off something backstage.

I have nothing but praise for the Thespians, male and female, and producer Mr. Van Doorn in this venture into tragedy. My contempt is reserved for the audience, who, if my memory serves me right, sniggered, guffawed and sometimes even openly laughed — yes, laugh they did, the wretched Hoi poloi.

G. SPENCER

THE DRAMA Society's presentation in the Summer Term was 'The Poltergeist' by Frank Harvey. The Sixth Form wanted to perform a play a little more down-to-earth than those staged recently, and this was their choice. The plot was built around a vicarage that was infested by a poltergeist, a burnt carpet and a cockney insurance assessor. Bill Cottrell, who played Joe Morris, the insurance man, threw himself into the role with gusto and a convincing cockney accent. He was well supported by Graham Jones as the Vicar and Geoff Brown as the psychic professor.

The female roles were all taken by girls from Honor Oak School. Francesca Wise and Helen Crawford gave fine performances as the Vicar's wife and Olive respectively. The supporting roles were very ably played by Joy Hallet, Sally Wilson, Peter Tubberdy and Stephen Flack.

The effects and scenery, produced by Paul Allen, Bo Wade, Jim Brown and Geffrey Jones, under the supervision of Mr. Parkinson, were most professional. The show was directed and produced by Mr. Van Doorn, the Schoolkeeper.

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SOCIAL SERVICE

THIS YEAR our social service group managed to tackle many more jobs than last year. We undertook gardening and decorating projects during activities week, and, now that social services have become a 'sports' option, we have people regularly attending primary schools to help with teaching.

During activities week we managed to decorate rooms for five old people. The fourth form had to strip a wall that had been covered with linoleum instead of paper! After a couple of hours chipping they had made very little headway. Then someone hit upon the idea of using a lethal looking blow lamp to burn the stuff off. This method, though drastic, was very effective and the finished job seemed to delight the old lady. The Sixth Form suffered a minor setback when the emulsion and paper fell off the ceiling within a few hours of having been put there. Once these obstacles were overcome the jobs were fairly simple and the completed work looked amazingly professional.

At our three primary schools on Monday afternoons we are helping out with elementary reading, maths, swimming and science.

On the whole, everyone enjoys doing this kind of work. We have a band of 'faithfuls' who will turn out rain or shine, but we should be very glad to welcome any new recruits from the lower school. The work is rewarding though often hard and occasionally tedious.

STEVE NEWTON

CHESS REPORT

CHESS HAS been one of the activities in which Wilson's have always made a fairly good showing. The School has produced players of the calibre of Mr. Harry Golombek, an international Chess Master, Tidmarsh who became a London champion and, in more recent



years, Porter was outstanding. In the last few years the School has done well in both Senior and Junior competitions of the London and Kent Schools' Chess Leagues. However, it is becoming increasingly apparent that the School might lose its standing at Chess.

We lack strength in depth at the moment. Time and time again last year we had considerable difficulty in finding players of reasonable ability to fill the lower boards in School teams. This lack of players has necessitated a dramatic reduction in the size of teams entering the House Chess competition this year.

The results achieved by the School last year manifested this weakness. The Senior and Junior teams won only about half of their games. Although this is quite a reasonable record it is not as good as other teams of recent years have achieved.

The cause of this weakness can be traced to lack of training given to boys in the skills of chess. This is partly the fault of the Houses because they do not instil an enthusiasm to play chess in boys as much as they used to do. However, it is more to do with the taking of first years away from Houses. Now they do not enjoy the benefits of the Houses' facilities both of equipment and a standard of play. The situation is a compromise in which activities such as Chess suffer. It should be run either by the School as a whole, or by the House, but at the moment it gains the benefit of neither system.

Chess is both an enjoyable, intellectual pastime and a valuable training for the mind. I hope steps will be taken to see that the work of Dr. Opie and Mr. Prentice for School and House Chess in recent years will not be wasted.

IAN TIBBLES

Kent League

Senior Team points gained 2½, 3rd in section

Junior Team points gained 1, 2nd in section.

CHARITIES COMMITTEE

IN JUNE 1970, in Peru, there was an earthquake that devastated an area the size of England, Scotland and Wales combined, and on June 15th, on behalf of the School, £56.50p was given to the relief fund. In September was the Pakistan flood and the School contributed £24. In October £70 was sent to the General Wingate School. A local social group, the Cyrenians received £50 in March 1971. The

Cyrenians had been a project spread over several months and in fact the weekly collections are still made in the tins they provided.

The income of the Charities Committee suffered a severe blow, the loss of the Tuck Shop profits which in fact produced a large percentage of all monies obtained. The only sources at present now available to the Committee are the weekly collections and short term projects to raise money. It is hoped that Jumble Sales may become a new feature in School life at some future date.

In June two donations were made to Oxfam to the tune of £19.50p. In the Christmas term of 1971 a new approach was decided upon by the Committee. On June 8th a ten pound donation had been sent to the Pakistan Relief Organisation. After the summer holidays, at the first meeting, the bank balance stood at about sixty five pounds. A new Chairman had been elected 'Bob' Virani, and the new assistant secretary was, I flinch to report, myself. A letter had been received by Mr. Daynes from the Muscular Dystrophy Group. It explained how the Group needed funds for research and in response to this Mr. Wright, the Treasurer, dispatched a cheque for £25. A cheque for a similar amount was sent to Bredinghurst School and it arrived on the day the School bought a caravan for Outdoor Activities. A warm letter of thanks was received and the Chairman in fact read this out in senior assembly.

A number of other things were decided upon at the first meeting, including the Christmas term project. It had been felt for sometime that it was difficult to expect people to generate any enthusiasm about contributions to a nebulous organisation. Consequently it was decided to concentrate on elderly folk in the Camberwell area, the object being to provide some necessities and, perhaps, even luxuries in time for Christmas. This naturally involves the responsibility of selecting, from so many needy, the few whom we can help. Advice has been obtained from social groups to help the Committee in this difficult choice on behalf of the School.

Aside from this work, it was agreed upon to give more publicity to the Charity work and to find new sources of revenue to cope with the new undertaking. So far the weekly

House collections have constantly increased and at Founder's Day twenty pounds was collected from the congregation.

At Christmas it is hoped to print a School Christmas card and it is hoped that the Charity Committee will be able to carry on its work with the support and interest of the School at large. **R. HOLMAN, Asst. Secretary**

THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

WE LIVE in an age of consultation; a time of dialogue between workers and management in Industry, between students and their universities, and now between pupils and their teachers. Like all new ventures, there are bound to be initial uncertainties or wild hopes unfulfilled, but steadily change comes as confidence between the parties grows, and mutual respect replaces distrust.

This report chronicles the first full years' business of our School Council. Members have been elected from all sections of the School community and met at least twice each term under the chairmanship of the Headmaster. G. Frangou and S. Flack served as Vice-chairman and Secretary respectively. Members brought before the Council such requests and complaints as they or those whom they represented, felt should be adopted or remedied, to improve the quality of the common life of the School. That there was a paucity of proposals coming up from the body of the School did not diminish the value of the discussion upon a number of important matters that have occupied the attention of the Council during the year. The subject of sandwich lunches for the VIth form (later extended to the whole school) was first settled in the Council. Complaints against the durability of items of school uniform were aired, and subsequently investigated for us by the Headmaster. Some relaxation of dress regulations in certain minor areas has followed upon our discussion. The perennial conflict between the dictates of high fashion and an inevitable reserve of the School to throw overboard all restraint in the matter of hair length and style has occupied part of our time. Some of our members who have long since left their 'teen'-years far behind, perhaps feel that the importance that their younger contemporaries attach to this matter is disproportionate, when there are so many matters of permanent interest ignored. Still that is the stuff of politics, and the Council exists

to reflect the interests of all. What is always required of our members, and not always observed, is the logical presentation of a case. School Councillors will confirm that in this matter we have much to learn from the careful example given to us by the Chairman. In the future we must build up the practice of stating a case, with reasoned arguments.

Evolution rather than revolution is our aim, and if the Council is to continue and improve its work within the School, then it must receive constructive support and encouragement from all. It is vitally important that the right people be elected to serve on it.

We are grateful to Mrs. Allen, the School Secretary, for her assistance in the production of copies of the Minutes for distribution around the School.

We take this opportunity of thanking all the members of the Council who have retired this year, and offering a welcome to those who have come to take their place.

**D.C. JEFFERSON
S. FLACK**

C.C.F. NOTES

THIS YEAR was another full one for the Corps, culminating in very successful Annual Camps — the Army Section at Crowborough, and RAF Section at Old Sarum. The usual activities took place at the end of term, including Tactics Competition on Headley Heath, a day's shooting at Ash Ranges, and flying for the R.A.F. Section while the Army Section went to Camp.

Annual Inspection which was conducted by Air Commodore Seymour, went off very well and included a most fearsome looking assault course and some equally frightening attempts at para-gliding, all at the School Field. The Inspecting Officer's report and his accompanying letter to the O.C. were most encouraging and greatly to the credit of the whole unit.

Earlier in the Term we had had our House Shooting Competition, and what has now become an annual event the Knock-out Shooting Competition. The Standard of shooting has undoubtedly risen considerably as a result of this Competition. One of the most rewarding aspects is that every year so far junior cadets have been among the finalists.

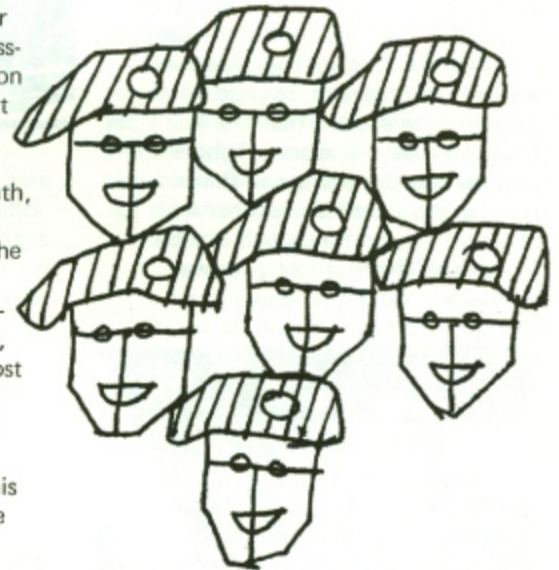
These, however, are highlights: the regular weekly training and daily shooting continue. A new syllabus has meant more interesting and exciting training whereby much of the work is the same for both Sections and is done jointly.

Map reading of the conventional kind has given way to Orienteering, and First Aid has returned as one of the optional subjects.

Last Easter, Adventure Training Camp took place in the Brecon Beacons, and the Field-Centre at Talybont-on-Usk was used as a base. While the Cadets camped out the officers (and their wives) worked hard to try to make the place at least partly comfortable. (Now the Centre is considerably altered and facilities are excellent, and a great deal of money has been spent on it).

During the year, many cadets have been on Drill Courses, Leadership Courses, Gliding, Flying and other activities. Two R.A.F. cadets and one Army Cadet had the privilege of Flying Scholarships, and Cadet CSM Peter Tubberdy was the first Wilson's cadet to attend the Army Outward Bound Mountaineering Course at Towyn, North Wales.

Much to the regret of all, we had to say farewell to Mr. Lock from the School, but not, we are glad to say, from the CCF. Flight Lieutenant Lock has moved his job to Guildford but is



still an officer in the Corps, but once again with the Army Section, and he continues to help us, especially on Field Days and at Camp. Mr. N. Lake has transferred to the R.A.F. Section and now commands it with the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

Lt. G. Taylor left us after nearly 12 years' service and is now doing the bulk of the C.C.F. work at his new School, Royal Liberty, Romford.

We are proud and pleased that our latest recruit is 2nd Lt. D. Wellman — (perhaps Judo will now become part of C.C.F. training).

At the moment plans are being considered for a C.C.F. centre on the new School site in Sutton and we are anticipating even more activities when we have our own facilities, and training space on the premises. It is also certain

that soon the air of Camberwell will once again be assaulted by the music of Wilson's C.C.F. Corps of Drums, and something dear to the heart of old Bartleman of blessed memory will be revived. Next Easter's Adventure

Training will be once again on the Isle of Man, the R.A.F. are sending a party to Germany, and Annual Camp for the Army Section will be at Cultybraggan, near Perth, Scotland. The year promises to be another good one.

COMPETITION RESULTS

Shooting (F.P. Hoar Trophy)
 Drill (Rodgers Cup)
 Tactics (Sabine Cup)
 (Overall Winners) John Edmunds Trophy
 Bartleman Cup (Shooting Classification)

- Wilson
- Wilson
- McDowell
- Wilson
- Nairne

Bowden Trophy and Certificate

Knock-out Shooting Competition

Winner
 Runners-up

- Cadet Under
 Officer P.
 Tubberdy

- Cadet S. Page
- Cadet P. McNeil
- Cpl. T. Todd
- J/Cpl. R. Elmes

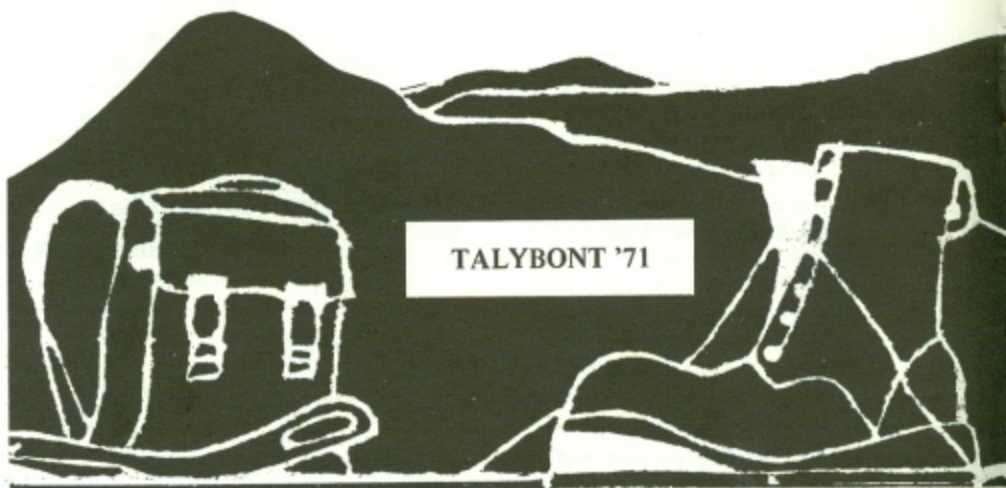
PROGRESS AT CAMP 1971

WE ENJOYED an excellent camp with very fine weather. Everyone seemed to have a good time and the staff enjoyed the excellent assistance of Paul Peacock and Gavin Johns.

We had our usual welcome visit for a weekend by Mr. Jefferson who took film for inclusion in a School film he has in mind. Mr. G. Wright and his wife who were on holiday in the area came in twice. Mr. and Mrs. Smith parents of the four Smith brothers of Nairne House, also visited the camp.

Messrs. M. Prentice and J. Jenkins worked and organised, to good effect, the seniors renovating the Hall. T. Foreman fixed two electric lights into the new storeroom and the partition at the entrance was removed, along with two rotting small windows to make an effective lobby for wet clothes etc. All the window frames were burnt off outside and the wood primed. The exterior wall to the lobby was also painted and was enough to show how well the building will look after it has been decorated. It also encourages one to think that the school governors have made a very good investment, particularly when the Hall is compared to two cottages on the main road with room for two cars only to park, which one Education authority has now purchased for nearly £4,000.

The water supply is now connected to the mains after no small amount of work on the playground and road adjoining the local school, and a ten minutes flood in the kitchen. At the time of camp we had not received the gas range and cooked by one electric and one gas cooker and a couple of rings. Our two temporary gas cookers which we had ordered were lost in transit! The commercial refriger-



ator, donated to camp by Mr. W. Sollis, stood the journey well and was a great boon, making one wonder how we managed without one for eight camps. Our only untoward event, which seemed to bring out the best in Messrs. Prentice, Jenkins and Jefferson was the blocking and uprising of the toilets which occurred on our last Sunday evening. This was due to insufficient water pressure which will be remedied when the pipes are renewed between the kitchen and the lavatories. Anyway a water chain was made by practically the whole camp between the stream and the offending toilets and after an hour or more of pouring of water and pushing of rods the congestion was removed.

Our activities were further widened this year by the inclusion of caving for the eight senior boys, under the instruction of the adviser for caving to the I.L.E.A. I was glad to hear that he was very impressed by our boys' enthusiasm and offered to instruct again another year. The boys found it was a challenge and all were thrilled by the experience. Our introduction to Mr. Peter Aitken

was made by Paul Peacock. The degree of map reading and compass work was much more thoroughly taught this year and put to good practical test in orienteering. This was very popular with the first year — their alternative to the expedition camping of the other three groups. We travelled even further afield than previously — the caving taking place in the Mendips and Group One's expedition being along the most impressive stretch of Offa's Dyke — between Knighton and Montgomery. There was some worry for Mr. J. Jenkins there when Terry Foreman was violently sick for thirty six hours and finished his four days' expedition a stone and half lighter than he began it. He managed, however. I think it would be a good idea to cover the whole of the Dyke from North to South coasts over a number of future group one expeditions. In all, the coach totalled over 900 miles very well, with only a rewelding job on the exhaust and a bullet like hole in the side caused by a protruding fence at the pony trekking farm to show

for it; the van totalled 1,650 miles without incident; and Mr. Prentice's car completed 900 miles. The senior group canoed on the Wye for the first time and the new riding establishment was very good — the area and ponies allowing each group to get two fine rides, climbing to over 2,000' and returning along an old Roman road. Next year we hope to introduce sailing. Closer to camp Paul Peacock organised a six a side football competition for the whole camp, including the ladies, on the local school's football pitch. The final had to be decided by penalties. A table tennis competition was also held in the Hall.

Finally, we were able to further our connections with the people of the area. I was invited out for the day by Mr. J.L. Stephens, the builder. Besides being on practically every committee one encounters in the area, including the National Committee for Sport in Wales, he has a much more flourishing business than we had realised. He is nearing completion on two open plan primary schools at Hay and Llyswen and extending a private school outside Brecon by building, amongst other facilities, a 120' x 60' Sports Hall. There I was introduced to the headmaster and had an informative conversation with him. As Mr. J.L. Stephens has built Brecon's motel, technical college, is working on the new horticultural college and extending Swindon's Outdoor Pursuit Centre we are obviously very small customers to him. However, he does show genuine interest in what we are doing. Mr. Burgess, our invaluable caretaker, was able to assure us that, should we use it for our second year during school term, he would be able, in all probability, to find ladies to cook for us. Mr. Morris, our excellent butcher, gave us his own personal service yet again.

W. SOLLIS

ON THE BEACONS

BEHIND me lay the first few miles of easy road walking and in front lay Talybont reservoir. The dam, holding 2½ thousand gallons, provided a seat and vantage point. It was impossible to see the end of the reservoir, for it curved round halfway along following the line of the valley. The water looked inviting, as are most things that are private which it was. Tree-clad

hills rose steeply from the water's edge and some way beyond the point where a small river fed the reservoir a track led up one of them. It was a relief to leave the monotonous road running through forestry plantations. The track was well endowed with flies, providing the only company up the hot, sticky climb. Ahead, two craggy peaks were visible. They would have to be circumnavigated. First a rest was called for, so I stopped by a stream.

Of all the features of the Welsh countryside, it is the shallow, mountain streams that give me most pleasure. They satisfy all one's basic senses of sight, sound and touch — the sight of the small torrent descending from the high valleys in a series of short steps, the gurgling, joyful sound, and the refreshing feeling of the cold water on one's skin.

Refreshed, the hill could once more be tackled, the sultry heat climbing with me. Soon the forest gave way to the rough, tussocky grass of the hills, providing a new surface on which to walk. The going was not easy and progress was slow. A valley, deep and bordered by steep crags which met at its head, provided a direct route to the summit. Every few minutes low cloud swept up the valley and obscured its upper portion.

On reaching the summit, the whole of the Beacons stretched before me — that is, according to the map, for the mist and steady drizzle allowed only the immediate surroundings to be seen. Below the mist the valleys could be seen, bathed in sunlight. It was a strange contrast with the summit, but reassuring to know that there were good conditions below. The cliff path followed the crests of the Beacons and was not difficult to keep to. It was lonely and bleak. The loneliness, though not the bleakness, was shortly to change, for some way ahead was a party, distinguished by bright orange anoraks and leggings. I joined up with them, our destination being the same — that is Pen-y-Fan, the highest peak of the range. It emerged that the party were doing the Duke of Edinburgh's award scheme, though I think they were having second thoughts as to whether it was all worth it. They

couldn't understand what an idiot like me was doing up there without any good reason. I was beginning to wonder myself.

However, we pressed on and eventually reached the summit of Pen-y-Fan. It was the highest point in South Wales and, on a clear day, they say that you can see the sea. We had a good view of our boots, but further than that was a uniform greyness which had no intention of becoming any less grey. I left the other party now, continuing along the cliff path.

At this point I met some sheep. Of all the features of the Wales countryside these are the most ludicrous. On seeing me they ran along the path for a short way, stopped and looked round, amazed that I was still following them. So they ran on a bit, never leaving their beloved track, and again looked round with blank expressions. Why was I behind them? They just couldn't puzzle out that two things on the same route, going in the same direction and same speed would always be near to each other. Having continued thus for ¼ mile, the sheep veered sharply to the right and down the steep cliff face.

The route back to Talybont was mainly along roads and of little interest. I looked back towards Pen-y-Fan and the other mist shrouded peaks that I had climbed. The sheep were not the only fools on the Beacons that day.

P. HODGE







L.F.C.

QUEENS
PARK
RANGERS

J.MILLS

HOUSE REPORTS

JEPHSON

JEPHSON HOUSE

Housemaster: Mr. N.W. Sollis
Masters: Mr. F.C. Ward, Mr. C. Threlfall, Mr. H. Hanscombe
House Captain: M.W. Curling
(School Prefect)

THE HOUSE enjoyed a reasonable year, although not as successful in sports as in the previous two years.

Our chess results were better than they have been in recent years. Goddard captained the House and Cuomo, Alford, Krekis, Adams D., and Hemingway were regular in attendance. There was no lightning chess competition this year.

The football competition was again a knock-out cup. The seniors played well, the team including the school players Cowell, C.G., Shankland, Alford, N., O'Dwyer and Noakes, but Whiteley and McDowell were the dominating teams of the competition. The weak second year team finished last despite the efforts of their captain Dennington; the third years, captained by A. Davey, finished third; and the fourth year side, led by the U.15 XI School football captain R.A. Smith, lost to the winners, McDowell, 1-3.

We retained the cross country cup for another year but lost the Road Relay to McDowell. Practices were held on Friday evenings during the season and enough was done to achieve team results. Outstanding individual efforts within these came from Affection, O'Dwyer, Oatley and Hewitt in the seniors, Krekis, Page S., Smith, R.A., in the fourth, Samways in the third and Vass, Hewett and Dennington in the second.

The second year cricket team captained by Dennington did no better in cricket than they did in the football competition. The third year fared little better but the fourth year finished a very close second to McDowell.

For the second year running we were third in the swimming gala - a

sport we were traditionally almost as strong as in the cross country competition. Useful performances came from R. Darling, swimming captain, Ogburn, Devis, Keen, Smith and Hobbs.

In the C.C.F. Drill Competition the squad, commanded by Sgt. Goddard were disappointed in finishing as low as fourth. The younger members excelled themselves in their turn-out and drill however. The squad enjoyed the tactics competition and felt that they did themselves justice in finishing third. They were led by Corporals Hobbs and Page, D., whilst Stg. Allen held a deciding vote when required. The shooting competition was excellent with a good result for Jephson who were placed second. Every member of the team shot well and we were only two or three points behind the winners.

It was good to see three of our seniors, Darling, Cowell, C., and Holman at Wales Camp this year. You will all know that these are three widely diverging characters yet camp had something to appeal to all three. Holman is acting as chief editor of this year's Wales magazine, Samways in our middle year group played the leading part in Mr. Jefferson's film parody of camp. Three of the most successful of the first year campers were Oglethorpe, Skinner and Owen and they have now all joined the House. It is to be hoped that those coming to camp from the House next year will make a similar valuable contribution to its success.

Although the 'O' level results were below standard this year one or two boys in the House gained distinction. Powell and Krekis of the fourth year both achieved 'A's in Mathematics as did Hunt, M.F. in Art. Congratulations are also due to Hills, G.W., who achieved perhaps the outstanding results of any non 'A' stream boy. He was worthy of consideration for the J.S. Lee prize, given this year to the boy who made most improvement in his studies during the year. In 'A' levels we are pleased to record the outstanding results gained by L.D. Goddard and he has now taken his place at Cambridge University. It is interesting to notice that his college tutor will be that other outstanding academic of our last decade, R.S. Porter, the School historian. Another remarkable rarity which has almost escaped notice are the 'A' level passes in Logic by two of our boys, R.C.

Appleby and L.D. Goddard. This was achieved after a few weeks concentrated tuition near the end of term from Mr. J.A.D. Parr (ex Jephson master). How many boys owe the basis of their highest achievements to his learning? Incidentally it would be interesting to know when Logic was last taught to this level in the school. Whenever it may have been it is said that R.C. Appleby has laid claim to the Logic prize!

Something that has aroused interest in the House recently has been the old House records, the earliest dating back to 1908, which Mr. Ward has brought to light. Some of the entries made during the First World War are a tremendous insight into the feelings of our predecessors. Any old Wilsonian of this period who would like to scan through these pages would be welcome to do so.

Notable events of this year so far have been the Friday evening practices supervised by Mr. H. Hanscombe and the prefects, and among good performances in Judo by members of the House the outstanding progress shown by J.M. Sergeant in the sport.

Towards the end of last term the following were made House prefects:— R.C. Holman, N.D. Alford, J.A. Noakes, S.A. Adams and M. O'Dwyer.

During the Summer holidays K.F. Arrenberg set off to hitch hike with J.T. Rooney of Wilson House across Europe through Greece to Israel to work for several months in a Kibbutz. A fine adventure which we look forward to hearing about when they return.

At the end of the term the following left. We wish them all good fortune: M.W. Curling (School Prefect, House Captain, Dramatic Society, Sgt. C.C.F., School Squash), L.D. Goddard (School Prefect, Sgt. C.C.F., School Chess & Judo), D.R. Affection (House Prefect, School athletics and cross country, Wales Camp), R.C. Appleby (House Prefect, School Charities Committee) K.F. Arrenberg (House Prefect) J. Hedges (House Prefect, Judo), C.G. Cowell (1st XI Football, Wales Camp), J.S. Cowell, S.T. Spittle, M.F. Boath, J. Deane, J. Ballm.

The following second year boys joined the House and many have already made their presence felt in the most pleasant way: Bedwell, M.V. Dann, N.J., Nixon, R.F., Oglethorpe, P., Skinner, A.J., Adams, P.J., Caunt, N.G., Davey, J.R., Millson, S., Moon,



KELLY



KELLY HOUSE

Senior House Master: Mr. Prentice
Other Masters: Mr. Barber, Mr. Jenkins
Mr. Hanks

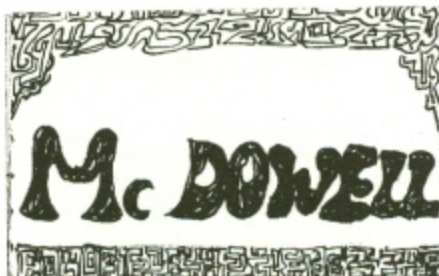
House Captain: C. Tebbutt
Vice-Captain: I. Tibbles

LAST YEAR was again a mixed one for the House. The achievements of Kelly House within the School have tended to be rather erratic. This year was no exception for us.

At long last the House has revived its position in the Corps and this trend was maintained last year, due mainly to the work of Corporal Thompson and Junior Corporal Todd. The House finished 3rd in Drill, 2nd in Tactics and 3rd in the shooting.

In sporting activities the Second Year were particularly outstanding in Football, Cricket and Cross-country running. Aylott in particular deserves mention for his outstanding contributions to all these activities. In the Table-tennis competition the junior team did particularly well in attaining second place; here both Thurston and Aylott did very well, their consistent, level-headed play throughout the tournament helped them to upset many more established players. Chess was one of the activities in which the House lacks strength in depth. As expected the Senior team won its section, Tebbutt being the outstanding player. Unfortunately the Junior and Middle-school sides were disappointing so that the House finished quite low down the table. In other activities the performances were moderate.

I would hope that the tendency to think that "School and House teams are not worth exerting oneself for" is an attitude that will not creep into the House. One can only get out of the House as much as one puts into it. The potential is there for the House to do very well in coming years, and in welcoming the new members of the House, I hope that they will help Kelly to do better things in the future.



McDOWELL HOUSE

Housemaster: The Reverend D.C. Jefferson

House Tutors: Mr. G. Spencer, Mr. D. Wellman, Mr. B. Jones

House Captain: M. Pilgrim,
Vice-captain: P. Vince

THE YEAR has been an eventful one, to say the least, for McDowell. It has been a time for change starting at the top with the change of Housemasters, and including us all in the reorganisation of sets with the separation of the Sixth forms; and the three forms of first year boys, not allotted to Houses until the end of the Summer term.

The shock announcement by Mr. Taylor at the end of the Michaelmas term of his acceptance of a teaching post at the Royal Liberty School, Romford, momentarily left the House without leadership. He has been associated with McDowell House as Tutor

and latterly as Housemaster for many years. We thank him for his loyal interest on our behalf, and wish him well in his new school. One of his last acts as Housemaster was to set up a House Council to increase the flow of information and interest between the various sections of the House.

With the return of Mr. Jefferson, McDowell has now settled down once again to its chief responsibility of providing competitive activity for its members, together with social events within a framework of care for the individual during his stay with us.

Chess was an acute disappointment for us this year, and the table tennis results did not do much to relieve the gloom. We must hope that new talent in these games will emerge, and developed by practice, restore to McDowell its traditional eminence in these competitions.

As the year progressed these initial setbacks were forgotten as the House turned its attention to football, always one of our special strengths. Here enthusiasm and the will to win was really in evidence throughout the season. An impressive series of results followed in which the seniors, fourth and third year teams reached the finals in their respective competitions. As

luck would have it they finished runners up in all three. We congratulate their opponents on their victories, but hope to carry off the trophies next year. Perhaps we can sweep the board with the second year as well!

In the Cross-country our overall position was none too distinguished but there were some notable individual results. Andrew Ford was second in his event and our third year team were especially successful, five being home in



GET YOUR HAIR CUT BOY!

the first ten. In the senior event Ian Evans returned a very fine result. He is an example of the type of young man who contributes much to what is best in McDowell. Not naturally gifted with athletic ability, he has throughout his stay with us consistently given of his best. We are fortunate to have a number of boys of similar calibre amongst us.

After being runners up in the Road relay competitions last year, it is a matter of great jubilation to record an outright effort, in which each section contributed of its best. For about half of the Swimming gala it looked like another victory for McDowell, for our swimmers put up excellent individual performances, but we lacked sufficient numbers to maintain and support their lead. We must encourage more boys to improve their swimming standards before next year. Our final position could not be better than fourth. Sturgeon of the second year is to be congratulated as runner up in the Robbins Cup.

And so we came to the final competition of the year, Cricket. Our third year, once again proving itself formidable in this, as in most other activities, carried off the Championship, after a magnificently fought final against Whiteley. As the tabulated results elsewhere show our other teams turned in creditable positions.

In recent years McDowell has improved steadily in the C.C.F. events, and our contingent deserves congratulations in winning the Tactics, and being well placed in the drill competition. Much of this success was derived from the efficiency of the N.C.O.'s, Martin Elmes, Christopher Brown and Ian Evans.

It was decided by the House Council to award the Hall studies cup on the basis of the reports at the end of each term, to the boy who has worked well and merited this distinction. After all, intellectual achievement is the chief purpose for our presence in the school in the first instance. Christopher Drake is to be congratulated as the recipient of the award for the Summer term.

Thus the year ended, and with it, the need to bid farewell to a number of members of the House. We were very sorry indeed to see Mr. Spencer leave us. He had made himself very much an integral part of the McDowell scene, and his dry sense of humour, and his whiskers are much missed by us all. We wish him every happiness in his new appointment in Central Africa. Amongst

several prefects Peter Vince must be mentioned. House vice-captain, School Prefect, 1st XI cricket and football, his contribution to the House and School has been much appreciated. To them all, we extend our gratitude for all that they have done, and wish them health and happiness in their future careers.

To our newcomers, we extend a welcome. To Mr. Jones, who has taken over the senior set, and the first formers who have joined us this term, we hope that their stay with us will be both enjoyable and profitable to us all.



NAIRNE HOUSE

"Spe, Labore, Fide."

Housemaster: Dr. D.J. Opie

Masters: Mr. E.H. Edge, Mr. N.G. Lake, Mr. D.P. Swain.

Joint House Captains: W. Russell, M. Virani.

THIS year has been one of greatly varied activity for Nairne. The Chess Cup was retained yet again, but perhaps somewhat unexpectedly, the House suffered some bad losses in The C.C.F. This was largely due to the fact that the squad was relatively young and lacking in the necessary experience. In the past, Nairne has had little success on the football field, but in recent years things have been looking a little brighter with some good results from the younger members of the House. The cricket competition also produced two firsts for Nairne in the middle and lower school, but there was no senior competition. The table tennis competition was last year left incomplete, but this time Nairne won both sections handsomely and finished in first place with the maximum number of points. Nairne's second internal table tennis competition was arranged by Virani and was won by Parmenter despite a severe handicap. A good win was also achieved in the swimming gala thanks to an enthusiastic effort by all concerned. A great improvement on last year's fourth place. The road relay and cross-country running results were, however, not so impressive.

Happily, Nairne's social events have continued to flourish, mainly due to the conviction of Dr. Opie and Mr. Edge to whom thanks are to be extended. A journey to Switzerland was arranged and in August a party left for Lugano. During their stay in Switzerland, members of the party enjoyed excursions to various towns in Italy as well as more local trips. The now almost customary House Social was repeated at the end of the Michaelmas Term and was again a great success. A tea was provided by the cooks and was followed by a selection of games and competitions. Sadly, the previously popular Joke Contest was absent from the agenda. In addition to these events three trips to the theatre were arranged. These included showings of "Sleuth", "The Two of Us" and "Promises Promises".

Lunch time billiards continues to be popular and at present a competition is under way using the table purchased by the House. A mystery tour to Hastings was organised but support rapidly dropped off. Its final success was attributed to Dupont and eleven relatives. Later in the year a walk through London was suggested by a member of the House, but was not a total success due to a misunderstanding concerning the meeting point. Undaunted, the ever-active House Council has now begun organising a sponsored walk (possibly for charity), and a suggestion has come forth for a cycle ride. Thanks for these numerous activities must go not only to the masters concerned, but also to the many boys directly involved in their organisation. Valet: G.T. Brown (House Captain), C. Sauer (House Secretary), S. Fillery, J.O'Sullivan, C. Dupont, M. Iveson, I. Sing, C. Welch, W. Underwood, M. Marsh, K.O'Sullivan.

NAIRNE HOUSE TOUR TO SWITZERLAND

3.30 p.m. on July 26th, the beginning of another Nairne House tour as 22 of us board a Dover-bound train from Victoria. The outward journey, as always on holidays, began quickly and by 9.00 p.m. we were in France with the more sleep-conscious of the party assembling their couchettes on the train for Basle. As it turned out there was not too much sleep to be had that night, at least in my experience, and the only person who seemed to sleep soundly in our compartment was the poor patient

stranger who was forced to share it with five of us. Whether or not it was the excitement, we snatched little more than an hour's sleep that night through talking, reading, playing cards, or conversing with the French porters on the four stations we stopped at. We changed train at Basle, breakfasting on the Swiss side, and the bright sunshine and long journey made it feel more like 4.00 p.m. than 8.30 a.m. We finally reached Lugano at about 1.00 p.m., dumped our cases at the Hotel Central and Post, which was indeed central and near the post office. The latter was very modern which the hotel was not. Then we went straight to the Canteen where we were to eat our meals. That night was for seeing the town, the bars on every corner, and the boats on the lake only 100 yards from the hotel. The pedal-powered paddle boats for hire were to prove a popular attraction on the following evenings, especially when there was a chance of being drenched by the eight or so fountains in the lake, or of having a makeshift sea battle in the dark until an enraged boat owner made it clear that this was not allowed.

Our visit to Monto Generosa was a misty experience, for we left the sunshine of the trip across the lake to rise 6000' to a cloud-covered summit from which there would have been a wonderful view. Our all-day trip to Milan across the Italian border was not an unrivalled success, for, after visiting the cathedral, we found we had rather too much time on our hand and the long coach trip made sleep rather than scenery the main preoccupation for many. Back in Lugano Mr. Edge continued his short evening walks interrupted on one occasion to see an unsensational tight-rope act in the main square. Our other all-day trip was to Lake Maggiore, again in Italy, and part of the outing was a short stay on the island of Isola Bella where the waterfront was lined with dozens of stalls all aiming to exchange their souvenirs for our Swiss francs. Eventually escaping from these, we visited several towns in Italy before returning to Lugano. Our final trip was to Melide famous for its Swiss model scenery. The lake being unsuitable to swim in, the Lido became very popular, towards the end of the holiday despite the cost.

Then, once more a week had flown by and we were homebound. After dining in Basle at 11 in the evening, we boarded our couchette train, this time, hopefully, to gain some sound sleep.

M. BURT

WHITELEY

WHITELEY HOUSE REPORT

Housemaster: Mr. K. Daynes

Master: Mr. C. White, Mr. I. Booth.

House Captain: G. Carrington

Vice Captain: G. Frangou

THE YEAR began with the chess matches. The juniors came third but the middle school came 3rd to give an overall position of second. The seniors did very well in the football to finish first. The fourth year came fourth in their knock-out competition. The 3rd year did not do as well but came fifth. The second year went through many a gruelling match but had little success. However, we hope to do better this year.

In the table tennis competition the seniors finished second, the juniors fourth, giving us second position overall. Further down the school, in other competitions, we did fairly well. In the road relay we also managed to get a good result.

Despite the good scores achieved by the 4th form they did not shine in the cricket knock-out competition though the third years put on a better show,

In swimming, the House managed to come fifth, much to the amazement of all concerned since Whiteley is not well endowed with swimming talent. This was a good show of co-operation and teamwork.

The C.C.F. competition was full of contrast. In the drill we walked away with 2nd position but in both the shooting and the tactics we did not do so well.

We should like to wish all leavers well in their jobs, colleges and universities.

WILSON

WILSON HOUSE 1970-71

Senior House Master: Mr. G.W. Wright

House Tutors: Mr. G. Parkinson,

Mr. L.A. Dale, Mr. D.A. Knight

School Prefects: G. Jones (School Captain) R. Hall (House Captain).

THIS YEAR the John Lee Trophy was not awarded leaving The Donovan Trophy as the sole award for studies.

The winners were Newton, Rooney and

Collins and the runners up Rashit, Quarrington and Cove.

In the inter-house sports, Wilson had a slightly more successful year. In football, for example, the second year were first in their league, the third year second, and fourth year and seniors fourth. In cricket we had a reasonably strong team with Hall, as House and School 1st XI captain, leading the seniors. In the cross country and Road relay we had the usual state of affairs with a few good runners not quite having enough support to gain a victory. But despite this, we still managed to gain second equal position overall. There were notable performances by Hodge and Montgomery. Hodge was fourth in the senior section and Montgomery was first in the third form race. The road relay was not so rewarding. The overall position of the House was fifth despite first positions gained by the second and the fourth form.

In the chess this year we saw a promising start from our juniors who gained first place in their section without being defeated. The middle school were third and the seniors fifth, thus giving the House an overall position of fifth. In table tennis we did not have a very successful year with the seniors losing four out of five matches and the juniors losing two out of five, giving Wilson an overall position of 3rd equal. In the swimming, however, we gave a good account of ourselves for the second year running. With Cotton as the captain we managed to secure second place to Nairne who won by only eight points, and we beat McDowell by just a few points. There were a number of notable performances from Cotton, Miller, Stopes, Penn and Williamson.

The C.C.F. also had a successful year. Under the leadership of CSM Tubberdy we came first in the drill competition by two points. The shooting and the tactics were also highly successful.

This year there were no news boys to join the House, but we did lose quite a few seniors. These were:— G. Jones, R. Hall, J. Gordon, J. Wysocki, A. Wilmot, J. Rooney, P. Cornish, T. Weller and B. Lasseter.

Wilson also lost one of its better masters, Mr. L.A. Dale. Mr. Dale had been with Wilson for the past four years, and during this time he kept a constant watch on his tutor set and also managed to keep track of the House teams. Lastly we wish all the leavers and Mr. Dale the best of luck in their careers.

SPORT

WHY NOT JOIN IN?

Badminton

Practices held twice a week in the gym, at lunch hours for seniors and middle school. Every Monday afternoon coaching for seniors. School matches played.

Squash

Coaching every Monday afternoon. School matches played.

Golf

Coaching every Monday afternoon. Wilson's 28th — out of 37 schools competing in London Schools Invitation. Docherty (6th form) represented London playing Hertfordshire and won his match.

Cycling

Coaching in track racing every Monday afternoon at Herne Hill

track. Holiday courses held.

Volleyball

Coaching three times a week in gym. Many school matches at senior and middle school level.

Judo

Coaching twice a week. School matches played. Probability of starting after school Junior Judo Club.

Athletics

Why not enter South London Schools meetings? Burton won High Jump last year, U.15: height 4' 10½"

School Camp

Come camping; pony trekking and riding in mountains; canoeing in Wye Llangorse Lake and Brecon-

Abergavenny Canal; caving in Mendips; rebuild newly acquired School Outdoor Pursuit Centre; study biology, archaeology, geography etc. in natural surroundings.

Tennis

We are affiliated to Surrey L.T.A. and Boys' Schools L.T.A. Several of our boys played in the latter's competition at Wimbledon this year. School coaching for second years upwards on games afternoon. Saturday morning coaching for everyone at school field. Outstanding players forwarded to Crystal Palace at Easter for special coaching on residential course.

For more Sporting Activities open to YOU. See Sports Results and individual reports



FOOTBALL

THE 1st XI, in keeping with the previous season, were slow to find form. With a majority of players who were to comprise the regular XI new to the side, this was not totally unexpected. This team lacked cohesion and there was little incisiveness in attack. As the season progressed, the side did, however, manage to settle down, and in attack Forsyth showed a determination backed by considerable skill. That his talent and that of Matthews did not produce greater end-results was symptomatic of the lack of co-ordination between individual forwards and between forwards and mid-field, who in the persons of Carrington, Russell and, in the latter half of the season, Cowell, were too often forced into defensive roles to

adequately give support to a three-pronged attack. Johnson failed to make best use of his speed, which is considerable: he must acquire the confidence to take on defenders. In the defence, Vince proved generally an aggressive and tenacious "stopper", with Pilgrim providing skill and power in the air. Hall, in goal, improved steadily during the season; while not a natural goalkeeper he was always willing to learn. Gibbs at full-back was one of the successes of the season. His one main fault was a tendency to commit himself too early at times. Burt, too, made great progress. Conscientious training gave him additional speed, though at times it was not quite enough.

The results show that this season

was an improvement on the previous. The team should provide a sound basis of players for next season, with Pilgrim to take over the captaincy from Carrington, whose enthusiasm was well appreciated.

C. THRELFALL

2nd XI

ONCE AGAIN the 2nd XI had a very poor season. Players were regularly taken for 1st XI duty which meant that the 2nd XI had to rely more on team spirit than on skill. Although results improved in the latter part of the season an awful lot of effort must be made by the players to get the 2nd XI back on its feet. The lack in the number of people willing to play school football can be put down to the growing number of boys playing club football which tends to stimulate greater competitiveness as opposed to "friendly" school matches. Players included: G. Brown, D. Allen, I. Sing, N. Alford, G. Cotton, R. Thomas, P. Beeson, G. Fowkes, J. Millard, J. Noakes, T. Foreman, J. Venton, D. Hughes, M.O'Dwyer, A. Betts, D. Affection, P. Samuels, C. Sauer, I. Tibbles, N. Warren.

N. Alford

U.15 FOOTBALL

Players included: Pook, Smith, Graham, Poynter, Donovan, Hanifan, Hine, Higgs, Armfield, Powell, Atkins, Hunt, Owen, Thomas, Fløure, De Simone.

THE SEASON was, from the point of view of the results, a poor one. The team under a succession of Captains suffered unnecessarily severe defeats and eventually became too casual to prevent them. One reason for this unsatisfactory performance was undoubtedly that, as a team, they were of below average size and strength. This aspect was illustrated, almost parodied, in the match against Strand which almost became a heading game of piggy-in-the-middle.

The match against Ravensbourne at Bromley was typical of the season, in that for a long time the team played skilfully and together against good opposition but

once they were behind the whole effort seemed to evaporate.

Several players showed individual talent and promise for the future. Hanifan, particularly in defence, and Smith and Graham in midfield had plenty of skill and their play improved throughout the season. Donovan and Higgs, although small, were both displaying courage and determination throughout the season and a lot of responsibility was placed on their shoulders because of the dearth of adequate goalkeeping.

Pook, a skilful left wing player found himself unable to weld the team together so that they allied their skill to sufficient endurance and determination for success to be frequent.

J.T.J.

U.13 FOOTBALL

THE SEASON was a rather disappointing one with six games won, two drawn and nine lost; these results despite a number of talented players and considerable enthusiasm. The main weakness was in the inability of the forwards to translate good approach work into goals. Many combinations of forwards were tried and it is to be hoped that the improvement seen towards the end of the season will result in better results in the future.

The defence was sound. In Marsh and Hawkins the team had the two outstanding goalkeepers in the School. Ford, Cannon, Fillis and Williamson all played well and the defence was only in difficulties against very large fast forwards. In midfield Oakden and Bond worked very hard but tended to hold the ball

too much as did Aylott in attack, and the fact that Aylott scored only 11 goals indicates that he tended to lie too deep. O'Brien also with 11 goals worked hard but needed more support. Brady, introduced late in the season, showed the determination that good footballers like Hampton, Watts and Hewett seemed to lack.

It is to be hoped that the relative lack of success will not dishearten the team who have the potential to do well in the future.

Players:— Hawkins, Williamson, Cannon, Hampton, Bond, O'Brien, Marsh, Dennington, Fillis, Ford, Aruede, Aylott, Oakden, Gillman, Gregory, Holbrook, Morgan, Watts, Mico, Hewett, Brady, Richards.

L.A. DALE

U.12 XI

IT WAS a poor season for the U.12's. Whilst containing several good players there were sufficient weaknesses to prevent it being a balanced side. The shortcomings were most noticeable in fullback play, and in leadership from the centre forward position in attack. Many combinations and players were tried in these positions but a clear cut solution was never found. The nearest we got was the final combination of Richards and Reeves. Richards found positional play difficult and quick recovery hard. Reeves was late in making his presence felt or in developing his ability. Hunt played well and bravely in goal. Lambourne Harbord and Foster formed the

most competent section of the team the first two being the most powerful members of the side. Adams P. was captain of the team and carried out his duties very conscientiously and set a good example by his work rate on the field. Mullins and Bye worked well and intelligently together on the left. Bye was particularly dangerous with first time crosses pulled away from the goalkeeper. Adams D. played well at times on the wing but often heeded to work harder especially in tackling back quickly.

Others who represented the team during the season were Head, Stephenson, Patey, Aruede, Burn, Rolls, Webbe, Coombe, Wood P., Hough and Ekins

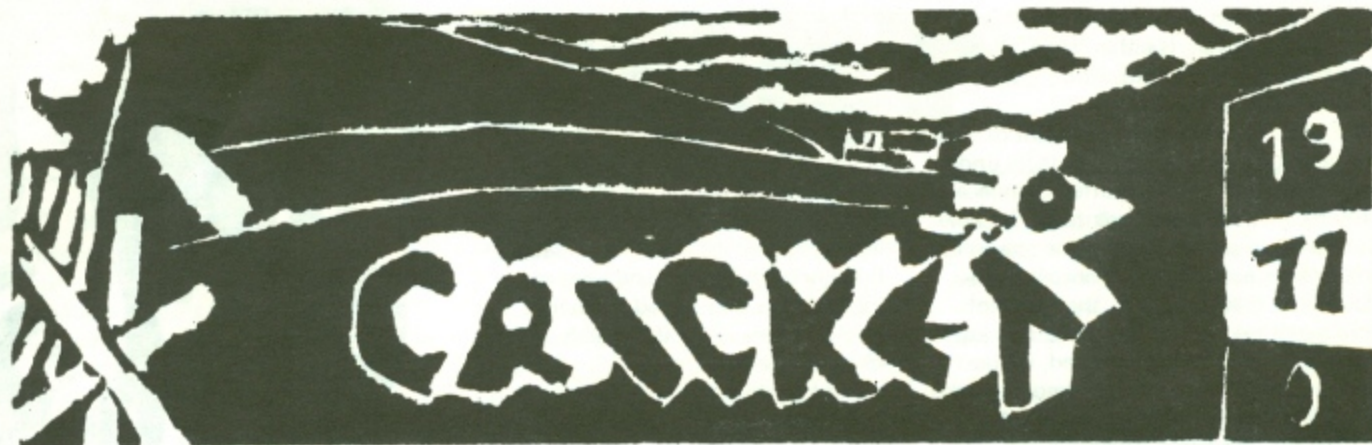
N.W. Sollis



S. MILLSON 28



L. SMITH 28.



SCHOOL CRICKET — 1971

Master: Mr. N.W. Sollis

Captain and Secretary: R.D. Hall.

THE SEASON began poorly by losing to a Sir Walter St. John side which should have been beaten. It picked up with a good victory over Salesian, some promising bowling for a while against the Old Wilsonian's supported by the hint of some useful batting, and a tied match against Westminster City. This included a remarkable fight back by the team, only marred by a spur-of-the-moment run out which upset all present. Then came our worst defeat at the hands of Aske's followed by four good victories. Unfortunately, the season then ended in anti-climax despite an effort to achieve something different in a visit to the coast to our old war time opponents and Mr. Bristow's school, Steyning, which in all respects (except for seeing Mr. Bristow) was a disappointment.

However, in all it was a good season. The team was very well led and encouraged and it is a long time since a side has shown itself so keen to practise and eager to play. There was, of course, great disappointment when the Oval match was rained off in a year when we seemed strong and determined enough to do well.

Although we played a handful of 2nd XI matches the fact that most schools we play have abandoned this team meant that we are no longer able to make a regular or attractive enough fixture list to provide sufficient talent away from Saturday jobs. It would now seem more sensible to fill the gap between the U.13 and U.15 teams to avoid losing boys in the third year. The U.15 XI had a poor season but there is more hope shown

for the future in the most junior elevens.

N.W. Sollis.

CRICKET: 1st XI CAPTAINS REPORT

I WOULD first like to thank on behalf of myself and the team all those whose invaluable help was appreciated by us all: Mr. Sollis for umpiring and bearing the responsibilities for us; Mr. Wellman and others who drove the team around; and in particular Mr. Wilson at the school grounds for his match-day efforts.

The scorebook shows a record of won 6, drew 2, lost 5, and these results included three notably close finishes. At Westminster City the scores finished level after an eventful last half-hour when the opposition collapsed from 74-2 to 87-8. Against Colfe's, a strong batting side was bowled out for 90, and the school squeezed home by 1 wicket, the winning shot being made by J. Golley of the 3rd form — a late inclusion. Tulse Hill narrowly beat us by 1 wicket, where our batting let us down — we were all out 75.

The four main contributors to run-scoring were Hall, Vince, Pilgrim and extras, and if they failed the school had far too few runs to bowl at. The season's major disappointment was the complete failure of the middle-order to consolidate after being given reasonable starts.

Bowling revolved around the four players with club cricket experience and they were only demoralized when Butcher, of Heath Clark, now playing Sunday League cricket for Surrey, hammered the school attack for 98. N. Alford had a fine season for little

reward: he beat the bat regularly and had catches dropped, and a total of 16 wickets for the season reflected neither his effort or ability. The attack supported each other well, but was often blunted by the lack of runs to bowl at.

The catching left much to be desired at times, and more than once dropped catches cost us matches. Ground fielding, however, was quite good.

Individually, three 50's were recorded during the year. M. Pilgrim's 61 was the most forceful, although the other two saved precarious positions.

Four wickets or more by one bowler in an innings was achieved ten times during the season, and G. Carrington, who took over as wicket-keeper during the latter part of the year, made 5 catches, kept very well, and added some solidarity to the middle order batting. P. Vince was also awarded cricket colours this year, and he is to be congratulated for this and his season's efforts.

In a light-hearted vein I would mention D. Oatley, who, between running his partners out, showed some promise for future seasons; and a run of four noughts by C. Sauer caused much ribbing from the team — typical of the whole year when spirit remained high whatever happened on the field.

The last match of the year was played against the Staff, who were beaten by 10 wickets, after which the season was toasted in fine style at the Local.

I certainly enjoyed the year, and with thanks to everyone for it, I would wish next year's team the best

of luck. They lost six of this year's team, but with the players coming up from third and fourth-form cricket, they should enjoy a good year.

R. Hall.

1st XI CRICKETERS

Captain: R.D. Hall

HE WAS a very determined and useful captain, always willing to try. An example of this was shown in the match against Aske's when he brought J. Matthews up to open in an attempt to reach their rather high score in less time than our opponents had taken. At the end of the season he was top of both averages and had taken most catches. Despite this his bowling was not as good as in the previous year because, on the whole, he was pitching shorter. I trust his appeals will mellow with time and eventually his desire never to be out-done will not extend to taking up a bouncer challenge.

P. Vince

He showed again the most incredible determination not to be out. This resulted in him opening the batting and being not out twice, making the highest score of the season (56), and finishing second in the batting averages (21.9) After showing this characteristic last season perhaps even more remarkable was that he bowled thoughtful spinners and finished second in the bowling averages (9.40). Perhaps his cricket would improve if he wrote a book on batting superstitions for he must rid himself of some of these if he is to find time to grip the bat at all. I felt he was missed as a forward short leg.

M. Pilgrim

He began the season very poorly which was the reason perhaps why, when he did make the only reasonable score (against Aske's) he forgot the needs of the team. However, he remedied this immaturity in the Kingsdale match when he assumed the dominating position and kept the bowling. He was most successful when attacking off the front foot and it was a disappointment in the Steyning match when he lifted head and ball when playing like this to give a return catch. He was the best at backing up in the side and was quick between the wickets although his calling was sometimes inconceivably ill judged. Along with others I felt his bowling potential was wasted by bowling medium pace off the wrong foot when he had shown ability as a junior to spin and flight the ball.

J. Matthews

He had a most disappointing season. His batting total was fifty runs and nearly half of these came in one match (Brockley). He lacked the confidence to make full commitment when batting, particularly in forward defensive shots and often attempted to solve the problem of swinging or, worse still, made up his mind to swing before the ball was bowled (as against Henry Thornton) with frequent disastrous results. If he regains his earlier confidence, which came from batting against bowling which was frequently short, however, he will become the quick scoring middle order hard hitter which the side missed so much this year.



N. Alford.

A remarkably economic bowler who should, with fitness, be able to bowl indefinitely. He has the great ability to bowl a good length, gain much pace off the pitch and move the ball away from the batsman. Had our close fielding been more competent in

holding the chances he thus made he probably would have finished top of the averages and we would have won even more matches. It is a pity he never gives himself a chance with the bat as he imagines he is nervous. He has a good eye and strong wrists and if he concentrated as Hall began to last season he could have a successful season with the bat as well.

D. Oatley

He played with considerable enthusiasm and often fielded well and batted usefully. His running between the wickets was a team joke, excepting for those he managed to run out. His major fault lay in not getting right behind the ball when playing outside the off stump.

M. Virani

He did not enjoy a good season but was always a dependable team member. He was unfortunate enough to be run out on the one occasion when he was beginning to get runs.

C. Sauer

His most remarkable feature was his consistency — unfortunately this was in failing to score in four consecutive matches. He found it baffling.

A. Wilmot

When he gains the confidence in the match that he shows in the nets he will be a useful batsman.

C. Tebbutt

He showed some ability to stay and hold an end up but had little opportunity to do more.

G. Cotton

He kept wicket competently and showed sufficient determination to move behind the ball that he found himself opening the innings. He must learn to back up.

G. Carrington

Another competent wicket keeper who took over when Cotton left for France. He began with a flourish and certainly gave some firmness in the middle of the batting order.

HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY 1971

FRIDAY 26th February was a very fine morning with warming sunshine. Running conditions were ideal. The first year race began at 9.15 a.m. Kelly (1J) left round the field followed by Head (1C) and Gayler (1E). The latter, after finishing 41st in his first cross country run, was soon knocking up to eight minutes off this time, and by the end of the drive he took over the lead, never to lose it — unless the marker at the bottom of Low Cross Wood saw a phan-

tom of his card left first place a blank. By the Toll Gate the serious contest had begun. Second place was held consistently by Buck (1E) from here until this point on the return when E. Aruede (1C) appeared there. At the Toll Gate and at the Duck Pond the positions of the first ten were as they were at the finish:

Gayler (1E), Aruede (1C), Bye (1C), Buck (1E), Elkins (1C), Rolls, (1C), Mullins (1E), Hunt (1J), Patey (1J), and Nixon (1J). The winner's time of 20.58 mins. was over a minute slower than last year's record-breaking run and the slowest since 1967, but Gayler's performance was a determined and creditable one and 27 seconds faster than Aruede's time. The first twenty in each form scored in the race and 1E won, closely followed by 1C with 1J far away third.

The second year race began at 10.00 a.m. Singer (K), determined to make his presence felt, sought the vain glory of leading round the field. Indeed he did return first, but in a very few minutes, with a twisted ankle. The almost certain winner, Aylott (K) was content with second place at this early stage. In fact he was still there at the Duck Pond by which point Quarrington (W) was in the lead. By the Toll Gate Aylott was first followed by Ford (Mc) but at the next marker at the bottom of Low Cross Wood these positions had reversed. By the top of Rock Hill, however, Aylott had overtaken Ford just as had happened last year. Aruede had taken over third place by the Toll Gate and never lost it. At the end Aylott was the clear winner in 19.45 with Ford second in 20.35. Following Aruede came Richards (Wh), Hinchliffe (K), Sturgeon (Mc), Mulholland (K), Collins (W), Brady (N), Bond (N). Kelly won this section very comfortably.

By 1045 a.m. and the start of the senior race it was a very fine morning — sun shining through haze and some cloud. O'Dwyer (J), Millard (Wh) and Hall (W), led round the field. Strange to say, two previous winners in the field, Southey(N) and Millard, were almost "has beens" by their previous standards, although both still represented the school. Millard, however, was determined to be first throughout, and he was, through all eight check points. Southey vied with Affection and Virani (N) for second place but in the end fell to both. At the bottom of Cox's Walk the above mentioned filled the first four places, each still with a chance of winning, whilst Hodge (W), one of



the best of rough country walkers, was a fair way behind in fifth place. At the end Vince (Mc) had edged Hodge into sixth place, Gibbs (Wh) was seventh followed by Betts (Mc), Pilgrim (Mc) and Cowell (J). The time of 22.10 was one of the slowest recorded. Jephson won this section.

At lunch time the competition was still open with Jephson one point ahead of Nairne, who were one point in front of McDowell. By the time of the third year race at 2.40 p.m. it was hazy, overcast, but mild. Three McDowell boys, Omadoye, Pilgrim and Prendergast led round the field. It wasn't until Low Cross Wood that Montgomery (W) took over the lead from Pilgrim. The former had trained well throughout the season and been the best School cross-country runner. It was good, therefore, to see him win comfortably in a good time of 19.8. Following were Pilgrim (McDowell), Wheels (N), Omadoye (Mc.) Golley (W), Jude (K), Drury (Mc), Prendergast (Mc) Samways (J) and Brookman (Mc).

McDowell won this section.

At the start of the last race five Houses were still in a position to win. Donovan (Mc) and Wood (W) led round the field and held those positions throughout the race. On the home stretch opposite the Roseberry Gates of Dulwich Park, Wood seemed to be gaining ground on Donovan but at the end could only get within ten seconds of Donovan's time of 19.38. Behind them came Krekis (J), Weller (W), Cobb (N), Connelly (W), Page (J), Hine (N), Rennie (J), and Dalton (W). Jephson narrowly beat Wilson in the team race and thus won the prize of the day's events.

N.W. SOLLIS

HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS

	J	K	Mc	N	Wh	W	Time
2nd Year	3	5	1	4	0	2	19.45
3rd Year	2	1	5	4	0	3	19.8
4th Year	5	1	3	2	0	4	19.38
Seniors	5	0	1	3	2	4	22.10
Total Points	15	7	10	13	2	13	
Position	1.	5.	4.	2.	6.	2.	

SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS 1970-71

Tuesday 17th November 1970:

Intermediates South London Schools

J.E. Millard (4th Year) was our only entry and he came 11th in a field exceeding 100 runners over the 4 mile course at Morden Park.

Saturday 21st November 1970:

Kent Schools, held at North Cray Meadows, Sidcup

A Junior team of four runners was entered for this 3 mile course and in a field of 84 L.G. Montgomery finished 15th, M. Wheels 33rd, G.G. Thurston 68th and S. Brookman 70th. The team came 9th in the 14 teams competing.

J.E. Millard entered the Intermediate race but was obviously not fit when he finished 29th out of a field of 48.

D.J. Southey, who felt it was a pleasant way of keeping reasonably fit was,

nevertheless, not as strong as when he won the previous year's inter-House senior competition, and could only manage 24th in a field of 28. All the same, he enjoyed the run.

Thursday 26th November 1970:

Junior South London Schools

The Course at the Morden Park Sports Centre was over a distance of 3 miles.

At the end of the first circuit the team was well up, particularly A. Omadoye, but unfortunately, they had misjudged the distance and not paced the race well. M. Wheels finished 26th, P. Johnston 28th, S. Brookman 54th, H. Rashit 64th, A. Omadoye 68th and G. Thurston 96th in a field of 150. The team came 8th out of 19 teams taking part. As a result of this M. Wheels and P. Johnston gained South London badges when they represented South London in the London Cross Country

Championships held at Parliament Hill fields in January.

Tuesday 2nd February 1971:

1st and 2nd Year South London Schools

These Championships were held closer to the date of our House cross country event which meant there was more time to train and prepare for the run. This was, therefore, our most convincing entry. Training runs were held once a week at the school fields after school from the beginning of the Lent term and training was made more convenient by using the School coach. Unfortunately, the morning got off to a bad start when the Aruedes failed to arrive at school. There was a very hard frost on the morning of the races which may have encouraged the very fast starts which occurred. In the first year race over 1.75 miles C. Ekins finished 11th, J. Gayler 12th, E. Rolls, 15th



BACK ROW N. Alford, D. Page, S. Hobbs, P. Thompson, M. Virani, W. Russell, M. Barry
FRONT ROW A. Cuomo, G. Cotton, The Headmaster, M. Pilgrim, A. Farthing.



S. Mullins 26th, P. Buck 41st, R. Bye 72nd to make the scoring six, followed by M. Bedwell 74th and P. Adams 75th out of a field of 158. The team finished 3rd out of 20 teams competing. The second year team of six were unfortunate in having two of the best members missing on the day and would certainly have finished higher than 6th out of 19 teams competing had this not been so. Nevertheless A. Ford ran the 2.125 miles well to finish 16th along with P. Mulholland 29th, P. Brady 39th, K. Richards 40th, P. Vass 51st and K. Hewitt 54th to complete the team followed by M. Sturgeon 67th and J. Dennington 68th. There was a field of 154.

Wednesday 10th March 1971

All years v Battersea Grammar School

The Senior team fell to three on the day J.E. Millard, D.R. Affection and M. Virani were the stalwarts but they were beaten and finished in that order. The fourth year race scored the first six and although R.H. Donovan (18.7) and D.K. Wood (18.30) led the field home we were beaten by 37 points to our 43. T.M. Weller, N.K. Hine, S.J. Page, K.W. Peacock and R.A. Smith also represented us and finished in that order. In the third year race it was Battersea who could muster only three runners and, although they had the first runner, he was followed by T.A. Samways, V.E. Jude, M. Wheels, A. Omádoye, G.G. Thurston, S. Brookman and P.R. Simner and Wilson's won by 9 points to 18. As usual we were at our strongest in the Junior section — most are still keen enough to use their talents. Nevertheless, the second year competition could not have been more keenly contested for it finished in a tie, both teams of six runners scoring 40 points. T.K. Aylott won clearly by over forty seconds in 18.37 followed as usual by A.P. Ford and then N. Aruede but then came a group of five Battersea runners before P. Mulholland, then two more before K.W. Richards, A.F. Collins and M.A. Sturgeon. The first years gave us our most convincing victory scoring 32 to Battersea's 52. J.E. Gayler worked hard to win by three seconds in 19.27 and C.A. Ekins was third home. They were well supported by R.J. Bye, E. Aruede, P.M. Hunt, P.A. Buck, E. Rolls and M.R. Patey.

Unfortunately the match with the Old Boys just before Christmas was cancelled.

Not a bad season — we survived or, perhaps more aptly, revived after last

year's lapse. Congratulations to those who kept on running.

N.W. Sollis

JUDO

JUDO or how to keep your feet when all about you are losing theirs.

It is the third year that Judo has been practised in this School and it appears to be very popular and is expanding all the time. This is probably because we have an enthusiastic master and also because judo is one of the few sports, unlike football and cricket, in which each person is able to take a full and active part. Indeed, you are more likely to be worn out by the end of a judo session than shivering with cold, as you often are after a cricket match on a windy day. Yet another advantage of judo is that it is not just muscle that counts. In fact, a short skilful person has an advantage over a tall but relatively unskilled person.

Inter-school matches, in which we were fairly successful, followed shortly

after I joined the judo group. I think the group should expand much faster after Christmas when extra mats arrive and the judo club (to be held on Friday evening) is started.

DAVID VAUGHAN

VA

SCHOOL VOLLEYBALL

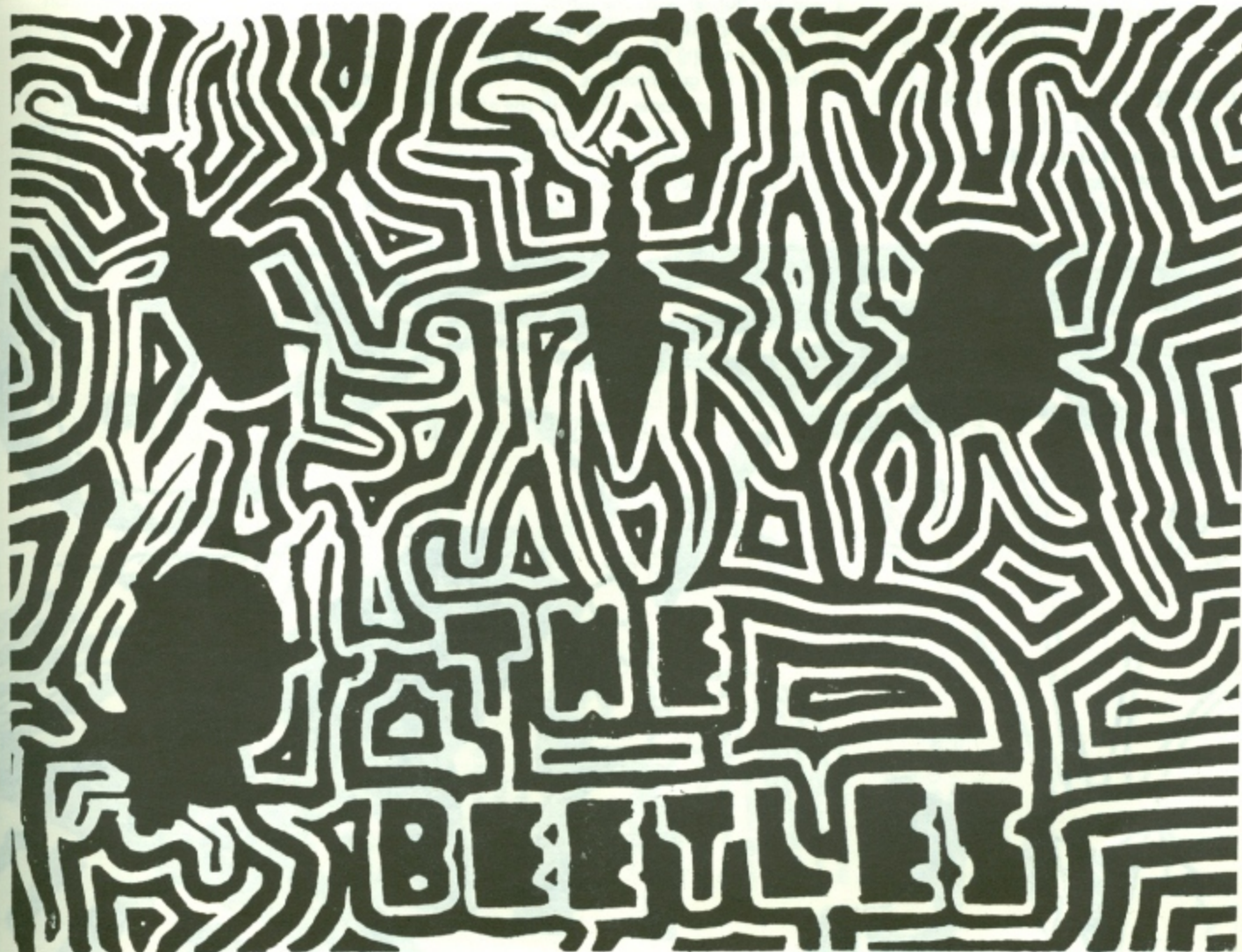
THE PAST year has seen a sudden rise in interest in volleyball. Previously volleyball had just been a handy make-shift for P.E. lessons, but now there is serious training in the dinner hours and even school matches. Inevitably the first results were poor but with the increasing interest, the standard of play and the level of skill began to improve. Then one Tuesday night at Putney College the team entered their first competition and produced the outstanding result of beating Tulse Hill 15-0 and losing the other 4 matches. This seems to be the turning point as more people began to take an interest in the game and after the preliminary shambles, the results became more

consistent and wins becoming more regular than defeats.

The culmination of the year's volleyball came on a Sunday afternoon in June when the school played St. Joseph's Hillcroft, and Tulse Hill at the Crystal Palace Recreational Centre. The competition was a warm-up for the Amateur Volleyball Association's final. This year more games have been arranged, more practices during the lunch hour are available, and the start of evening classes at the Recreational Institute at Peckham have all added to the general improvement of play.

There is however, still a lot of room for improvement, but the 4th year team, when they can be bothered to take an interest, seem to be bright hopes for the future. At the time of writing, the possibility of the team entering a Sunday league is being discussed and this should serve to increase the playing experience of the team.

So on the whole this was a successful first year for the team, and I would



like to thank Mr. Wellman, on behalf of the team for both his coaching and his financial aid and without whom Volleyball would have remained just a stop gap for P.E. lessons.

**ED. PAXTON
PETER NEALE**

U.VIA

SWIMMING

Due to the non-availability of our usual swimming pool, the Interhouse Swimming Sports were held on a reduced scale this year. Heats were dispensed with entirely and each House was asked to produce a team consisting of one competitor for each event. The winning House was Nairne and Miller (W) once again won the Robbins cup for the best swimmer in the competition. Only two new records were established, both by Kelly (1J) in the first year backstroke (30.6 secs) and the first year butterfly (35.4 secs.)

Next year the swimming sports should follow the normal pattern which means that many more boys will be able to participate.

M.G. Prentice.

REPORT ON ACTIVITIES WEEK — CRYSTAL PALACE

**STAFF: Mr. Wellman; Mr. Threlfall;
Mr. Leavey.**

ACTIVITIES Week for some 40 boys

was spent at the Crystal Palace National Sports Centre: the third year the school has been lucky enough to have the use of such splendid facilities.

Mornings were spent pursuing the very exacting 5-star Athletic awards; an activity which gave the whole group use of the long-jump, high-jump, discus and javelin areas, whilst the use of the famous Tartan Track led to even the more portly members of the group returning creditable times for sprints and middle-distance running.

The swimming pool was available after the athletics session all week — a healthy arrangement — and some mild "ducking warfare" ensued, with junior members taking some revenge for the year on the senior prefects (or was it the other way round? — I can't remember!!)

The restaurant was available at lunchtime; the weather was kind enough to make sunbathing a viable proposition as an alternative. Here, it must be recorded that the behaviour of the group during both the lunch hours and while using the facilities was very creditable, causing few problems for the staff or the group leaders.

There was some variety in the afternoons, with a choice of tennis, badminton, squash, swimming, and the playing of an extremely competitive 5-a-side football competition, on the indoor

pitch. It was unfortunate that the Staff side's mildest thrashing was 4-1, but everyone else seemed to enjoy this facility. We were also fortunate enough to have the use of the Olympic Diving Pool on three afternoons.

Generally, Mr. Wellman, Mr. Threlfall and Mr. Leavey are to be thanked for their efforts, as is Mr. Wisson, who attended the week and did much useful organization. The co-operation between the staff and the Group leaders — Pilgrim, Alford, Vince, Carrington and myself — ensured that there were no organization problems.

The week was very "informal" — not having to wear school uniform was appreciated by one and all, and the sports clothing worn varied in colour and design from person to person (thank goodness Mr. Sollis wasn't there!)

Many incidents are remembered: 1st XI centre-back Pete Vince being given the football run-around by third-formers; Ian "Dave Bedford" Tibbles refusing to run the 5,000 metres because of a sore wrist; Mr. Wellman impersonating a porpoise as he was pushed into the pool; and many others. In fact, the whole week was devoted to enjoying the playing of sport, and those who have the chance to return again will, I am sure, only have to be asked once.

R. HALL



SCHOOL FOOTBALL 1970-71

	Date	1st XI	2nd XI	U15 XI	U14 XI	U13 XI	U12 XI
Salesian C	12th Sept	Lost 1-9 (A)	Lost 0-7 (H)	Lost 0-10 (A)	Lost 0-7 (H)	Lost 1-5 (A)	Won 4-2 (H)
Strand Sch	19th Sept	Lost 0-6 (A)	Lost 2-4 (H)	Lost 0-15 (A)	Lost 5-2 (H)	Lost 3-7 (A)	Drew 2-2 (H)
Westminster City	26th Sept	Draw 1-1 (H)	Lost 0-6 (A)	Lost 2-5 (H)	Won 7-2 (A)	Won 3-1 (H)	Won 5-1 (A)
Ravensbourne Sch	3rd Oct	Lost 0-4 (H)	Lost 0-11 (A)	Lost 3-7 (H)	Lost 2-5 (A)	Lost 2-4 (H)	Lost 0-6 (A)
Haverstock Sch	6th Oct						Won 15-0 (H)
Forest Hill Sch	7th Oct					Lost 1-4 (H)	SLSFA
Heath Clark	10th Oct	Lost 0-5 (A)	Lost 0-1 (H)	Lost 2-5 (A)	Won 9-0 (H)	Won 7-1 (A)	Lost 3-6 (H)
Owne's	13th Oct						Won 3-2 (H)
Westminster Sch	15th Oct				Won 4-0 (H)		SLSFA
Roam	17th Oct				Won 8-2 (H)		Lost 1-5 (H)
Alleyn's	19th Oct	Lost 0-3 (A)	Drew 2-2 (H)	Lost 0-6 (A)	Won 8-2 (H)	Won 5-3 (A)	Lost 1-5 (H)
St. Thomas the Apostle	20th Oct	Lost 0-2 (H)	Lost 0-6 (H)				Lost 1-5 (H)
St. Paul's Way	22nd Oct				Lost 2-3 (H)		
Peckham Manor	2nd Nov	Won					
Henry Thornton	7th Nov	Won 2-0 (H)	Lost 2-4 (A)	Lost 4-9 (A)	Lost 3-7 (H)	Lost 0-3 (H)	Lost 3-5 (A)
St. Thomas the Apostle	10th Nov						'A' Lost 1-4 (H)
Strand Sch	14th Nov	Drew 1-1 (H)	Cancelled	Won 7-3 (H)	Cancelled	Won 2-1 (H)	'B' Won 3-2 (H)
Archbishop	17th Nov						Cancelled
Salesian C	21st Nov	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Lost 2-9 SLSFA
St. Aloysius	28th Nov	Won 2-0 (H)	Cancelled	Won 8-1 (H)	Lost 1-4 (H)	Drew 0-0 (A)	Lost 2-6 (A)
St. Walter St. John's	5th Dec	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
Ravensbourne Sch	12th Dec	Lost 0-7 (A)	Lost 0-8 (H)	Lost 1-15 (A)	Won 6-4 (H)	Lost 1-7 (A)	Lost 1-2 (H)
Christ Hospital	4th Jan	Won 3-2 (H)					Won 3-1 (H)
St. Thomas the Apostle	16th Jan	Lost 0-3 (A)	Lost 0-12 (A)		Won 8-3 (H)		
Old Wilsonian's	16th Jan	Won 2-0 (A)	Cancelled	Lost 1-10 (A)	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
Westminster City	23rd Jan	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
Battersea Grn Sch.	30th Jan	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled	Won 8-2 (A)	Lost 1-4 (H)	Lost 1-2 (A)
Roam	6th Feb	Drew 2-2 (H)					
Old Wilsonians	8th Feb						
Henry Thornton	13th Feb						
St. Joseph's College	20th Feb	Lost 0-1 (A)	Won 2-0 (H)	Lost 2-10 (A)	Won 6-4 (H)	Drew 1-1 (A)	Lost 2-4 (H)
Battersea Grn Sch	27th Feb	Lost 1-4 (A)		Lost 1-10 (A)	Won 5-0 (A)	Won 3-2 (A)	Won 3-0 (H)
William Penn	1st Mar	Won 5-2 (H)		Lost 3-8 (A)	Drew 1-1 (H)	Drew 5-5 (A)	
Heath Clark	6th Mar	Lost 1-5 (H)	Lost (A)	Won 4-3 (H)	Won 19-2 (A)	Won 12-0 (H)	Lost 3-4 (A)
Alleyn's	8th Mar	Lost 1-4 (H)	Lost 2-5 (H)	Lost 1-12 (H)	Won 1-0 (A)	Lost 2-6 (H)	Lost 2-3 (A)
Crown Wood	13th Mar	P21 W6 D3 L12	P13 W1 D1 L11	P16 W3 D0 L13	P18 W12 D1 L5	P17 W6 D3 L8	P20 W6 D1 L13
		C3 F22 A61	C6 F10 A66	C3 F39 A129	C5 F95 A48	C4 F49 A54	C5 F57 A69

1st XI CRICKET AVERAGES – SEASON 1971

BATTING

Name	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Runs	Average
R. HALL	13	2	53	284	25.8
P. VINCE	13	2	56*	241	21.9
M. PILGRIM	11	1	61	216	21.6
G. CARRINGTON	5	2	16*	39	13.0
D. OATLEY	9	3	18*	45	7.5
A. WILMOT	6	0	17	44	7.3
J. MATTHEWS	10	0	22	50	5.0
N. ALFORD	8	1	9	28	4.0
G. COTTON	5	2	5	12	4.0
M. VIRANI	7	0	12	21	3.0
C. TEBBUTT	6	3	3	7	2.3
C. SAUER	7	0	12	15	2.1

(* Indicates N. O.)

Also batted: B. DARLING : 1,6. D. POOK : 5. I TIBBLES : 3,1,0
R. JAFFE : 0. J. GOLLEY : 3 not out. W. LASSETER : 0 not out

BOWLING

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
R. HALL	136.3	26	350	40	8.75
P. VINCE	80.3	14	234	25	9.40
N. ALFORD	98.3	30	212	16	13.25
M. PILGRIM	57	14	159	11	14.40
J. MATTHEWS	13	1	54	2	27.00

Also bowled: C. SAUER : 3-0-8-2. M. VIRANI : 1.4-0-11-1

CATCHES

CARRINGTON 5; HALL 5; PILGRIM 4; VINCE 3;
ALFORD 3; COTTON 3; TEBBUTT 3; OATLEY 2;
MATTHEWS 2; TIBBLES 2; WILMOT 1; VIRANI 1;
DARLING 1; ALLEN 1; POOK 1.

G. COTTON made one stumping.

ALSO PLAYED

M. BURT; M. CHAPMAN; P. HOWELL; A. FORD;
J. GOLLET; R. JAFFE; W. LASSETER; J. ROONEY;
R. DARLING

SEASON'S RECORD

PLAYED 13; WON 6; DREW 2; LOST 5; CANCELLED 2.

School 69 all out (Vince 21)

Sir Walter St. Johns 70-6 (Vince 3-14) School lost by 4 wickets

Salesian College 104 all out (Hall 4-32, Vince 4-26) School 105-4 (Vince 56 not out) School won by 6 wickets

Old Wilsonians 207-8 dec. (Hall 4-31, Pilgrim 5-53) School 40-1 (Hall 22 n.o.) Match abandoned.

School 87-9 dec. (Hall 53)

Westminster City 87-8 (Hall 5-34) Match drawn.

Aske's 414-5 dec School 59 all out (Pilgrim 25) School lost by 82 runs.

School 155-5 dec. (Vince 44, Hall 37, Pilgrim 35 not out)

Henry Thornton 40 all out. School won by 115 runs.

School 123-9 dec. (Matthews 22)

Brockley 58 all out (Alford 5-23, Hall 3-31) School won by 65 runs

School 139-5 dec. (Pilgrim 61, Hall 28)

Kingsdale 21 all out (Vince 4-8, Hall 3-0,) School won by 118 runs

Colfe's 90 all out (Vince 5-28) School 91-9 (Pilgrim 38) School won by 1 wicket.

School 75 all out (Hall 35)

Tulse Hill 76-9 (Hall 6-30) School lost by 1 wicket.

School 46 all out

Steyning 47-4 School lost by 6 wickets

Heath Clark 170-4 declared School 87 all out (Vince 22)

School lost by 83 runs)

Staff 57 all out (Alford 4-3, Hall 4-26) School 58-0. (Hall 39 not out) School won by 10 wickets

Played: 13; Won: 6; Drew: 2; Lost 5.

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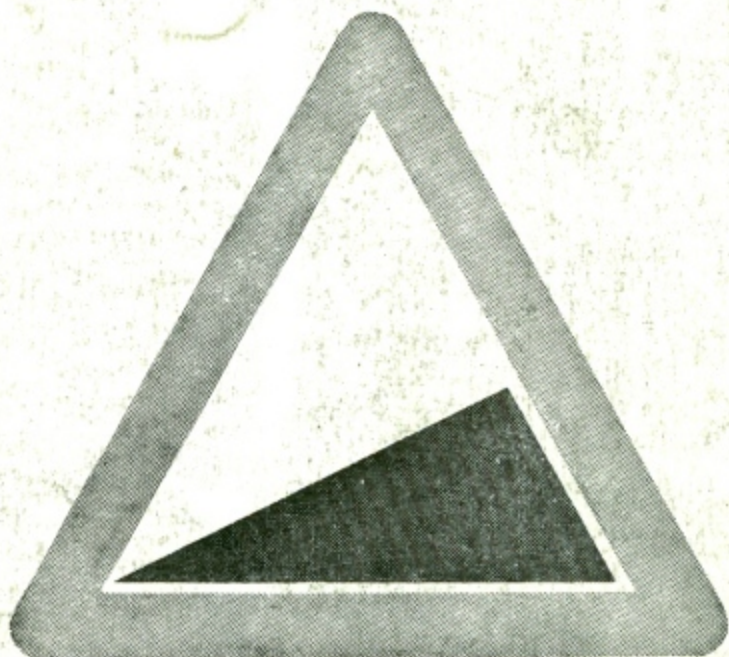
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