



RYA

JANUARY 1963



Magazine of Rye Grammar School

Autumn 1962

EDITORIAL

As each year Christmas involves us successively in uneasiness, rush, panic and frenzied gaiety, we must feel that the 'season of goodwill' is one of the greatest paradoxes of modern life. At a time when Russia was preparing an armed camp on America's doorstep, and America was grossly misrepresenting the Soviet Union's motives for snatching what might be described as world peace from an atomic grave, we in Britain were counting the number of shopping days to 'Xmas'. But on the Rye Grammar School Carol Service sheet are such hymns and prayers as 'Beloved in Christ' and 'Break forth, O beauteous light'. This is something which has been said again and again and the least we can do is to repeat it, bearing in mind that in recent years it has been repeated more and more often during Christmas Seasons which are becoming more and more hypocritical.

You may have noticed that the editors, partaking of this anti-commercial spirit, have decided that since the cost of printing advertisements at either end of the magazine is so great we shall have to forego them. They would like to take this opportunity to thank those who have contributed advertisements, and to express their regret that the scheme could not be made to work.

SCHOOL NOTES

We are pleased to welcome Miss Stevenson, who teaches Domestic Science, and hope that her stay here will be a pleasant one.

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Our congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. R. Cooke on the recent birth of their baby.

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It is with regret that we say good-bye to Miss Nelson, who, alone, has held command of the German Department. Saltcote, above all, appreciate her unfailing counsel, and we all wish her the best of luck for the future.

SANDERS HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress : Miss Getley
House Master : Mr. Darby
Girls' Captain : Hilary Marshall
Boys' Captain : B. Heighes
Treasurer : Janet Jarvis
Secretary : C. Johnson

Prefects. Girls : Pat Horner, Janet Jarvis, Hilary Marshall, Elizabeth Clay, Christine Oates, Denise Turner. Boys : J. Daly (Deputy Head Boy), M. Gain, B. Heighes, C. Johnson, J. Harvey, R. Spencer, N. Perry.

So far this year the only competitions to be decided have been the Music Competition and the Netball Shield. We were successful in winning the Music Competition by a narrow margin from Peacocke, a result almost entirely due to some very hard work on the parts of Pat Horner, Christine Oates, Spencer and Harvey, and some very fine efforts from the various soloists. We came third in the Netball Shield, despite two convincing wins by the Middle School Amazons.

Collections have tended to be very good, with one rising to the level of phenomenal ; it is hoped that the generosity will continue. A contribution has been sent to the Comforts Fund of Rye Hospital.

The committee would like to thank Miss Getley and Mr. Darby on behalf of the House for their hard work and guidance throughout the term.

C. Johnson (Secretary)

MERYON HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress : Miss Topliss
House Master : Mr. Allnutt
Girls' Captain : Anne Dukes
Boys' Captain : C. Skinner
Secretary : Glennis Morris
Treasurer : E. Girdlestone

Prefects. Jane Davies (Deputy Head Girl), Elizabeth Ogle, Gillian Rothwell, Heather Bather, Angela Carter, P. Holmes (Head Boy), T. Lane, M. Bianchi, N. Dixon.

This year did not start very successfully for Meryon House as we unfortunately lost the Music Competition.

However, we did better on the Games field, as we narrowly beat Peacocke in the House Netball matches.

Although collections have not been particularly good this term, we sent the sum of three guineas to the Rye Comforts Fund of the Royal East Sussex Hospital.

As always we owe our sincere thanks to Miss Topliss and Mr. Allnutt for their unfailing help throughout the term.

Glennis F. Morris (Secretary)

PEACOCKE HOUSE REPORT

House Mistress : Miss Allen
House Master : Mr. Thompson
Girls' Captain : Jeanette Grout
Boys' Captain : J. Clark
Secretary : Frances Evans
Treasurer : C. Healey

Prefects. Alison Norris (Head Girl), Jacqueline Ovenden, Frances Evans, Jane Daintrey, J. Clarke, C. Healey, M. Seeley, M. Crawford-Jones.

This term has not been a very successful one for Peacocke. In the Inter-House Tournament, the netball team came second, although the football team did manage to win their one match against Sanders.

In the Music Competition we came second, although Meryon, who came third, were at a disadvantage without their pianist.

We were more successful, however, in the Lower School Speech Competition, which we won, and those who took part are to be congratulated.

We would like to thank Miss Allen and Mr. Thompson for their help and support throughout the term.

FOUNDERS' DAY SERVICE

The annual Service was held in the Parish Church on October 2nd this year. We were very glad to welcome as our preacher the Vicar of Rye, the Rev. O. E. Brooks who gave a most interesting sermon in which he said how fortunate our school had been in its past founders, and in the good moral tone which the school had always maintained. R.G.S. had a good record of public service in the number of boys and girls who went into professions like nursing and teaching.

The Anthem was 'The King of Love' by Bairstow, sung by the Senior Choir (J. Ovenden, C. Oates, G. Rothwell, J. Burke, L. MacDonell, I. Burke, L. Morgan, C. Tottenham, J. MacNaughton, E. Lovelace, M. Wilson, J. Holmes, C. Deacon, J. Ridgers, S. Luck, Holmes, Girdlestone, Breeds (C.), Breeds (J.), Mrs. Larkin, Mr. H. Allmond).

The Anthem and the Hymns were accompanied very competently on the organ by E. Girdlestone.

HOCKEY REPORT

This term we have played quite a number of matches, and were lucky to have only one cancellation. Towards the end of the term we had more fixtures against our stronger opponents, and we experienced enjoyable and very close games. The results of the matches are:

1st XI	Played 9	Won 5	Lost 4	Cancelled 1
2nd XI	Played 8	Won 5	Lost 2	Cancelled 1
	Drawn 1			
U. 14 XI	Played 1	Lost 1		

The teams were :

1st XI—C. Oates, J. Marriott, H. Bather, J. Davies, J. de Gruchy, K. Hagen, J. Grout (Vice-Captain), J. Roser, J. Daintrey, E. Duncan, H. Marshall (Captain).

2nd XI—M. Hullis, G. Rothwell, A. Banks, J. Hyde, S. Wood, B. Dunn (Captain), H. Pankhurst, P. Davies, A. Davis, I. Browne, J. Care, B. Griffin, S. Hobden.

Also played : A. Dukes, E. Marshall, A. Carter, P. Horner.

U. 14 XI—G. Morley, C. Ladley, J. Nye, P. Blair, J. Hickman, S. Ashdown, F. Pope, J. Whyatt, C. Johnson, H. Hobden (Captain), G. Winterbottom.

Four girls were chosen to attend the East Sussex and Sussex Junior Trials. After two postponements, they were finally held at Hove County Grammar School on December 1st. We should like to congratulate Hilary Marshall, who was chosen to play Centre Forward for East Sussex, and was then selected to play left inner for the Sussex Junior Team.

We extend our thanks to Mrs. Allmond, Miss Topliss, and Miss Banner for coaching us and giving up their time to umpire the matches.

H. Marshall

1st XI FOOTBALL

Judging by the results of the matches, the 1st XI has not had a successful term. However, most of the games have been closer than the scores suggest, and a little stronger finishing could have meant a draw or possibly a win in several of the matches.

Although some of the team had 1st XI experience last season, the team is still very young for a grammar school 1st XI, the average age being sixteen. Perhaps more experience will provide better results in the future.

The team would like to thank Mr. Jones for giving up his time to referee the matches and coach them, and Mr. Allnutt for arranging the fixtures.

The team was chosen from : Pope (1), Pankhurst, Skinner, King, Harvey, Dixon, C. Wilson, Ashenden, Nicolle, Ashdown (2), Seeley, Captain (9), Bianchi (14), Gain (1), J. Wilson (1). Goals scored in parenthesis.

Results and Scorers :

Ashford G.S. (Away) Lost 2-5 (Bianchi, Wilson, J.)
Hastings G.S. (Away) Lost 2-14 (Pope, Seeley)
Hastings S.M. (Away) Won 2-0 (Ashdown, Seeley)
Goudhurst (Away) Lost 2-7 (Bianchi 2)
Eastbourne G.S. (Home) Lost 0-1
Bexhill G.S. (Home) Lost 1-4 (Bianchi)
Hastings G.S. (Home) Lost 2-6 (Bianchi 2)
Brickwall (Away) Won 5-1 (Bianchi 4, Gain)
Harvey G.S. (Away) Drawn 2-2 (Bianchi, Seeley)
Eastbourne G.S. (Away) Lost 1-7 (Seeley, penalty)
Goudhurst (Home) Drawn 2-2 (Ashdown, Seeley, pen.)
Bexhill G.S. (Away) Lost 0-5
Brickwall (Home) Won 5-0 (Bianchi 3, Sinclair 2)

SUSSEX SIX-A-SIDE TOURNAMENT

Twenty-three school football teams from the whole of Sussex took part in this tournament held at Brighton, Hove and Sussex Grammar School. Considering the size of the other schools competing, we did very well to reach the quarter finals, which was further than we had expected.

The team would like to thank Mr. Buttery and Mr. Jones for their encouragement and for providing transport.

School 'A' team :—Pankhurst, Skinner, Wilson, C., Seeley, Pope, Gain.

Results :

Preliminary Round :

Rye 'A' 2—Chichester 'B' 1 (Seeley 2)

1st Round :

Rye 'A' 2—Westlain 'B' 1 (Seeley 2)

Quarter-Final :

Rye 'A' 0—Westlain 'A' 4

CROSS COUNTRY

The season has produced mixed results from the six matches so far held. We have run against Hastings Grammar, Bexhill Grammar twice, Bexhill Down Secondary, Goudhurst and Mayfield College. The Junior (Under Fifteen) six started badly, but are showing signs of a steady improvement now that they are getting used to competitive running, and have won two of their six matches.

The Intermediates (Under Seventeen) on the other hand, have possibly the strongest team ever and look set to do well in the County Championships. Their only defeat, surprisingly, was at the hands of Goudhurst, where with a weakened team we went down eighteen points to nineteen, though even there the result should have been reversed, and Alan-Williams was forcibly reminded never to think the race over until right past the finishing line.

Spring term starts with a bang on the first Wednesday back, when we meet Hastings Grammar and then goes on to the Grammar Schools' match early in March. We wish the team every success.

(As always the teams give their thanks to Mr. Holness for his interest and encouragement throughout the term).

NETBALL REPORT

The three Netball teams have played a number of matches so far this term, and have been fortunate in having only one match cancelled.

Some exciting and close games have been played and, on the whole, a good standard of netball has been achieved.

The U. 13 VII are to be congratulated on their very good results and team effort, and the U. 12 VII have made a good start in winning both their matches.

Results :

U.14 VII	Played 5	Won 2	Lost 3	Cancelled 1
U.13 VII	Played 6	Won 5	Lost 1	Cancelled 1
U.12 VII	Played 2	Won 2		

Teams :

U.14 VII—G. Winterbottom, G. Morley, C. Ladley, J. Nye, C. Johnson, S. Robertson (Captain), P. Trenam.

U.13 VII—J. Holmes, M. Bennett, G. Coleman, C. Tanner, B. Elphick (Captain), W. Simmons, P. Tolkien. Reserves : J. Hickman, J. Prior, S. Kinnes.

U.12 VII chosen from : F. Williams, C. Sherwood, L. Bailey, K. Baldock, S. Nash, C. Bourne (Captain), E. Odell. Reserves : J. Coleman, M. Geaney.

LEASAM HOUSE REPORT

At the beginning of this term, we welcomed Mr. Green to the house as our new Warden. Mr. Green, who comes from Bedfordshire, has started to introduce Dorset Ham sheep and Jersey cows into our stock at Leasam.

We have had a number of table tennis games and two very hard hockey matches against Saltcote and were successful in winning all of them.

This term has been a very busy one, with a visit to the Dairy Show, and the annual Leasam bonfire, when we were trying to compete against the bad weather. The bad weather also caused the visit to the Smithfield Show to be cancelled.

This term we have been well represented in teams at cross country, basketball and football.

Pat Clarke, one of our prefects, was presented with the Silver Award of the Duke of Edinburgh's scheme and is now trying for his Gold.

Our thanks for a very pleasant term go to Mr. Green, Mr. Almond, Mr. Cawkwell, and all of the domestic and form staff.

M. Sewell

LEASAM VISIT TO THE DAIRY SHOW

on the 25th of October

We left Leasam at 9.15 a.m. and travelled by coach to Olympia, stopping on the way at Morley's café. We arrived at the Dairy Show at 12 a.m. and split into two's to look around.

To really see everything at a show of this size, it is advisable to go for a few days, but in the limited time available we could see only the things that interested us.

On the first floor we saw chickens and turkeys bred under different conditions. There were many new appliances, connected with chicken raising and breeding, which were very interesting. Also on this floor were the pigs and pig carcasses, already judged and it was interesting to note the high proportion of lean meat to fat there was on these carcasses, which had probably been reared under very intensive management.

We then went down to the ground floor where the cattle were being judged and had a look around the different Cow and Breed Society stands. The supreme champion was a Friesian, with an Ayreshire as reserve champion. They were both beautiful beasts.

As we had not much time left, we decided to go up to the second floor and have a look at the pigeons, and the cheese competition. Here there were different types of pigeons, some of which were very comical. These were judged in different classes. There were, of course, the cheese-tasting stands where you could have free samples of the different types of cheese, and I think these stands were the most popular with us.

At 4.45 p.m. we made our way to the coach for our journey back to Leasam. And so ended a most enjoyable visit.

J. Beecham, L.VIB

SALTCOTE PLACE REPORT

All the events of the term have been overshadowed by the end of term retirement of Miss Nelson who leaves us after eight years of service as Saltcote House Mistress. We shall all miss her very much and we hope that her retirement in Edinburgh will be a very long and happy one. At the beginning of term we were very pleased to welcome Miss Stevenson as our Assistant House Mistress, and we were happy to make the acquaintance of Miss Agulnik, who is to succeed Miss Nelson next term.

Newcomers at the beginning of this term were Vicki Brown, Sarah Nash, Diane Lovell, Hilda Waller, Brenda Fish, Pamela Blair and Lyndon Gray, adjusting our number to thirty-six, and the prefects appointed were Jeanette Grout, Hilary Marshall, Christine Oates, Jane Daintrey, Janet de Gruchy and Anne Dukes.

We played Leasam at hockey and table tennis during term, but, in both events the boys proved to be too strong for us. The supremacy of the male sex was not so evident in the Twisting Sessions which we attended at Leasam each Saturday night ! However, we wish to record our appreciation of the friendly welcome extended to us by our hosts.

The Christmas Party was a most enjoyable event. We should like to thank Miss Nelson, Miss Turner, Miss Stevenson and the staff for the excellence of the arrangements and for their many acts of kindness throughout the term.

Anne Dukes (Head Girl)

LIBRARY REPORT

This term has seen the addition of a great number of books to the Library, and it is hoped that these will be both appreciated and treated with care.

We are very grateful to Mrs. Binnie for her donation of a selection of books, which have recently been entered on the shelves.

Included in the list of new accessions are several French novels, some books on geography and modelling, together with a play, "A Durable Fire" by Patric Dickinson which is among the number of books presented to the Library by last year's school-leavers, to whom we are indebted. Also among the recent acquisitions are :

"The Organ"—W. L. Sumner
 "Melody Writing and Analysis"—A. O. Warburton
 "Milton : Comus and Samson Agonistes"—J. B. Broadbent
 "Romans"—M. Grant and D. Pottinger
 "Complete Plays"—Oscar Wilde
 "The Complete Short Stories"—W. Somerset Maugham
 "The Works of Christopher Marlowe"—C. F. Tucker Brooke
 "The Future of Man"—P. B. Medawar

The new members of the Library staff are to be thanked for their helpful and efficient work throughout the term.

Librarian

THE HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITION

The House Music Competition was held this year just after half term on Tuesday, November 13th. Once again it was a close contest and one which was full of many surprises. Many people had confidently expected a win to Meryon House this year, but Sanders brought off an unexpected yet well deserved win. Girdlestone who had worked so hard for Meryon House this year, was unfortunately ill on the day of the Competition and this proved a heavy handicap for the House. For the second year in succession we welcomed Mrs. Patricia Evans as adjudicator and once again she did excellent work and gave most useful advice to the competitors in the singing and the piano solos. It is never an easy task to judge so many varied and closely contested events but Mrs. Evans was never uncertain for a moment on any decision.

Events :

1. L.S.—Piano Solo : 'Suite in D' J. S. Bach
M. Wilson (P) 80, N. Kirby (S) 77, B. Elphick (M) 75.
2. L.S.—Song : 'The Harp that once' Welsh
J. Holmes (M) 82, C. Tanner (P) 81, S. Luck (S) 78.
3. M.S.—Piano Solo : 'Humoresque' Alec Rowley
J. Burke (S) 80, P. Blair (P) 79, C. Tottenham (M) 77.
4. M.S.—Song : 'On Richmond Hill'
J. Burke (S) 88, L. MacDonell (P) 85, D. Butler (M) 82.
5. U.S.—Piano Solo : 'Clair de Lune' Debussy
C. Batchelor (P) 84, Spencer (S) 80.
6. U.S.—Song : 'Drink to me only'
C. Oates (S) 82, G. Rothwell (M) 81, J. Ovenden (P) 80.
7. Part Song : 'Lord of our Life' Rouen Melidy
Meryon 81, Peacocke 81, Sanders 80
8. Junior Choirs : 'The British Grenadiers' & 'Old Mister Noah'
Meryon 85, Peacock 82, Sanders 79.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY REPORT

The Society this term has not been too successful, probably because the meetings have not had general appeal.

The first meeting took the form of a debate, the motion being that the House is of the opinion that the United Nations is of no political importance whatsoever. Despite some difficulties as to the true nature of it, the motion was defeated.

At the second meeting a very interesting talk was given by Mr. Plothero on the history of India and her tea gardens.

The third, and by far the most successful meeting was a humorous evening, on records, followed by dancing.

Thanks go, as usual, to Miss Topliss and Mr. Darby for bearing with us, and giving their help to members of the committee, and the Society in general.

Christine Oates, Secretary

SIXTH FORM TABLEAU

When the Sixth Form were offered a life-size horse, mounted on a trailer, to enter the Bonfire Procession, the greatest problem was what to enter it as and how to do it justice. The horse was made by the Folkestone Art School and was the mascot for the Royal Buffs—East Kent Regiment. The horse itself was composed of wire and papier-mache. We had to pacify Mrs. Larkin who thought that a real horse was being delivered and she suggested that we should graze it in the hockey field. We decided, after a fair amount of argument, to portray our own version of the film, "Ben-Hur". We tried to give the horse a "classical" look by white-washing it with mops, and Ben-Hur was dressed in rather an off-beat way, suitable to the remainder of the tableau.

We were not classed as our main function was to collect for the local charities, which we did during the time that the procession was moving through the town. We would like to thank all the people concerned in the preparation of the tableau, and the people who collected. The total collection amounted to £18 and we were very surprised when we were awarded a Second Prize in the Historical Class, despite the fact that we considered the tableau to be a humorous one.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY REPORT

During this term we have had the pleasure of welcoming several new members to the Society, making a record membership of 21. We started the term by showing the newer members several of the basic processes, and we continued our plan of one week on a special topic and the next for processing. During the term some of the members gave us talks on various subjects. Richards gave us an interesting and practical talk on the making of black and white lantern slides. Apps showed us the process of wet and dry mounting and invited some of the members to try it for themselves. Mr. White gave us a highly entertaining meeting when he showed us various tricks with the enlarger, entailing printing without a negative, Vignetting, split images and kaleidoscopic effects.

Several of the members enjoyed a very entertaining evening at the Rye Photographic Society's "Open Night." We would like to thank its members for their very kind hospitality.

The Society was to go for an after-school walk through Rye for the purpose of taking dusk shots, but this was cancelled owing to the bad weather.

As always, we would like to thank Miss Getley, Mr. Cawkwell, and Mr. White for their constant help and encouragement throughout the term.

Secretary

BADMINTON AND TABLE TENNIS SOCIETY

This term we started the society with much vigour and at last we have achieved a standard—of sorts! Our membership is of nearly twenty, the members being split more or less equally between badminton and table tennis. The badminton players have successfully accomplished destroying an average of four shuttles a week, which is draining the funds rather rapidly, and any contributions would be gratefully accepted!

We hope in the future to play the staff at badminton, and at present a table-tennis tournament is being arranged within the society.

Mr. Holness pops his head round the door about once a week and tells us that we have a long way to go!

We should also like to thank the A.T.C. for light (sometimes heavy) refreshments on Fridays.

R. Datchler

A.T.C. REPORT AUTUMN 1962

The annual camp this year was held at R.A.F. Horsham, St. Faith, and it was a very successful camp all round. Cadets had air experience in either Chipmunks, Ansons, or Westland "Whirlwind" Helicopters.

We welcomed Mr. Sheppard at the beginning of the term as our new civilian radio instructor, and already he has made Morse contact with Brighton A.T.C. Squadron, with his Squadron's radio equipment. We also welcomed Mr. French who has kindly consented to give instruction in .22 rifle shooting on the Squadron's range.

This term has been a very successful one in that Corporal Ball and Cadet Smith have passed their Leading Cadet Training Examinations and Corporal Bourne and Cadet Nicolle their Senior Cadet Examinations. At the beginning of term Cadet Nicolle went on his Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award expedition on Dartmoor in bad weather and Corporal Clarke has gained his Silver Award.

At Battle recently, the Squadron was represented by Sergeant Russell and Cadets Walmsley and Hancock in an inter-squadron aero-modelling contest in which Sergeant Russell won First Prize in the flying of the models and was placed 2nd in the Concours d'Elegance, while Cadet Walmsley was 2nd in the flying and 3rd in the Concours d'Elegance. In the model flying we were well represented and we hope the aero-modellers will enter more competitions of this nature.

There has been an unusually large number of gliding courses for cadets this term, and Sergeant Russell, Sergeant Perry, Corporal Bourne and Cadets Hills, Hatcher, and Harris have been successful in achieving their "A" and "B" Gliding Certificates. The courses were held at R.A.F. Swanton Morley in Norfolk.

A Squadron Welfare Committee has been formed this term to help Flt.-Lt. Thompson with his many tasks and to organise schemes to aid the funds. The Committee members have already helped in the Christmas Draw which the Squadron is holding, and which is expected to produce £40—£50. Cadet Hatcher must be congratulated on selling 60 books of tickets amounting to £7/10/0.

A supper is being held for the A.T.C. at the end of term, and our thanks go to all who are concerned with its preparation. As always our thanks must go to Flt.-Lt. Thompson and Flg.-Off. Maby, Flg.-Off. Huxstep and Mr. Pankhurst, Mr. Sheppard and Mr. French, our civilian instructors, for all the work they have put in to ensure the smooth running of the Squadron. We would also like to thank Diane Williams and Heather Bather, our Welfare Officers, for tea on Friday afternoons.

R.N.P.

RED CROSS REPORT

This term started off very successfully with many new recruits. Through the term we have had some very interesting lectures on First Aid, given to us by Mrs. Henderson-Smith.

On November 25th, we were presented to the Duchess of Norfolk, along with the Senior Red Cross. Four of the girls, Alison Banks, Beryl Dunn, Glenys Johns, and Cherryl Tottenham, are to be congratulated on receiving Proficiency Badges in their Home Nursing Exam. We would like to thank Mrs. Seward for the lovely tea which she so kindly provided for us.

On November 29th, we had our Field Day. We were going to go to Chailey Heritage, a home for thalidomide babies, but unfortunately, the visit was cancelled. Instead we were driven to Brighton, where we toured Hamilton Lodge, a home for deaf and dumb children. This proved to be a most exciting and interesting day.

On December the 14th, we held our Christmas Party with the Guides. We had a most enjoyable evening which included carol singing. We would like to thank Miss Banner and Mrs. Mair for all their trouble and all the lovely food. And we would especially like to thank Mrs. Mair for her enthusiastic leadership throughout the term.

Cherryl Tottenham, M.3

SCOUT REPORT

Mr. G. Taylor, our "Skipper," and Father Richard have been well rewarded for their efforts as many scouts have obtained their 2nd class badge and in fact half of the troop has reached that standard.

The first part of the summer holidays was spent at the Summer Camp which was very successful. It took place at Rolvenden, not far from Tenterden, an ideal spot for a camp and the only draw-back was the unfavourable weather. Next year we hope to visit Switzerland, but this will only apply to 2nd class scouts.

A suitable 1st class scout may also have the opportunity of going to Athens for the world-wide jamboree.

Our thanks go to our "Skipper" and Father Richards for their help, as none of these standards would have been attained without it. We sincerely hope that next year will be just as enjoyable and successful as this one has been.

C. White, L.5c

S.C.M. CONFERENCE

On the 23rd of October, at 1.30 p.m., members of the Sixth Form set out for the S.C.M. conference at the White Rock, Hastings, escorted by Miss Getley and Mr. Gaunt.

Although the weather was rather dismal, the conference proved to be quite the opposite. The Hall was quite full when we arrived and the conference took the form of an Any Answers debate.

The speaker answered questions which the various schools had previously sent in, ours being, 'Is belief in one God the necessary condition for Man's moral and scientific progress?' On the whole the questions were dealt with extremely well and the chairman kept the speakers to their promise that their answers were to be short and to the point.

Some of the questions asked seemed rather shallow and hardly worthy of Sixth Form discussion, one such question was, 'Should a Christian take part in such entertainment as dancing?'

The afternoon passed very quickly and, as the answers left some channels undiscussed, it seemed that this was too short a time for this type of conference. Perhaps a more satisfactory plan would have been for the Sixth Formers and Staff to form small groups afterwards and discuss their views as well as those of the speakers.

We were all quite sorry to leave the rather warm atmosphere of the White Rock and return to Rye. We owe our thanks to Miss Getley and Mr. Gaunt for this interesting and stimulating afternoon.

BALLROOM DANCING

The term commenced with an overwhelming influx of new, youthful and energetic members, who took very little time to start shaking a leg. Most of the new members already had become experienced at 'jiving' and they soon settled down to the more civilised way of dirtying the dance floor.

The social, held on the evening of Wednesday, 19th December at 4 p.m., was quite a success for some and a relief for others. Whoever prepared the food ought to have been congratulated on an unsurpassed feat.

Our thanks go to Mr. Brydon and Mrs. Allmond for attempting to convey some of the principles of elementary dancing.

Anon.

THE CAROL SERVICE

The Carol Service took place on Friday, December 21st, the last afternoon of the Term. The Rev. O. E. Brooks was glad to welcome our appearance once again in the Parish Church. Last year there had been so much illness at School during the last two weeks of Term that we sang the Service in the School Hall for once, but most people were glad this year to resume the Service in the Parish Church. The School Hall may be warmer than the Church, but it means very little of religious meaning or significance compared with the Parish Church.

The Nine Lessons were read by the Headmaster, Alison Norris, Miss W. Allen, Harvey, Ann Dukes, Gillian Rothwell, Bates, Heighes and Miss H. Dann.

From these readings the deepest meanings were made by the opening "Bidding Prayer"—"Let us at this time remember in His name the poor and helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed. Lastly let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us but upon other shores"—read by the Vicar, and lastly by the 9th lesson of St. John, Chapter 1—"In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh..."

The well-known hymns were joined in by the School and by the parents as well.

Forms L1—L4 seated under the Tower commenced the Service with the first two verses of "Once in Royal David's City," and later on sang "The Sussex Carol" and "Unto us a boy is born."

The Senior Choir from the Choir stalls sang "Break forth, O beauteous light" (J. S. Bach), "A Dutch Carol," "O my dear heart," and "Up good Christian folk."

(J. Ovenden, G. Rothwell, L. MacDonell, D. Butler, J. Burke, C. Tottenham, I. Burke, L. Morgan, M. Wilson, C. Deacon, J. Holmes, Breeds, Holmes, Mrs. Vera Larkin, Mr. H. Allmond and Mr. Clifford Jordan).

"Adam lay ybounden" by Peter Warlock was sung very well as a solo by Jenny Burke.

During the last 12 years we have had much of the organ playing done by members of the VIth Form, by Derek Monk in 1953 and by his brother Bernard two years later. On several occasions since then we have had most welcome playing at the Organ by our popular old student, Mr. Clifford Foster. Once again this year we were able to depend upon the whole playing from another VIth former, E. Girdlestone who we hope will one day become a professional organist.

MY DECISION

So much revision,
Too much work,
But I've made my decision
Not to shirk.
No coughs or colds,
Or even flu,
No back aches, ear aches,
Or toenails turned blue.

No escape this term
So we are told,
But this excuse
Is growing old.
It's all the same
Marked out of fifty,
Multiplied by two ;
It's pretty nifty.

Is it worth sciving
Away from these tests ?
It's always old egg-head
Who turns out the best.
But I've made my decision,
There's too much revision,
Too much work,
And I'm going to shirk.

IF I WERE A GYPSY

I wish I were a gypsy,
Who wandered far and wide,
And rode in a gypsy's caravan
All through the countryside.

I'd ride past all the farmyards,
And stop at some I might,
To buy some eggs or butter,
That would last for many a night.

I would see all the flowers,
And butterflies would I find,
And all the living insects
And animals of every kind.

I would have nothing to care for,
I would have nothing on my mind,
Except the road in front of me,
And the road behind.

June Nye, M2.

LANCASHIRE

If Lancashire is mentioned people say
That it is a place that's dirty, dismal and grey;
True, there are cities and many a town
Where the buildings are drab and well renowned.

Liverpool, with its clocks and the famous tunnel,
Is an area covered by many a funnel;
Manchester, too, that bustling place
Where the people seem to race.

All the traffic is in a hurry,
Wait for your chance, then across you scurry.
But leave the buildings and industrial piles
And travel north several miles.

There, wooded hills and fields of green
Represent a very different scene,
For this is the Ribble country's heart,
Where rivers and valleys play their part.

The Pennine Chain, with their mighty gale,
Give shadows of grey, both dark and pale.
You may travel far to India, or Spain,
But you'll always return to this scene again.

K. Barton.

AUTUMN

The so-called summer has gone at last,
The winter, with its long dark nights approaches fast,
And, in between, we have this golden lull.
The countryside shows every colour known,
The fruits of this year's harvest safely home,
The seeds for next year ready to be sown.

The animals make the most of the shortened sun.
 They know full well the freezing days to come.
 The lowly ones, from the hedgehog to the mouse,
 Prepare for their long sleep in each respective house,
 And we poor mortals, who so often think
 This time called Autumn is such a lovely thing,
 We know deep in our hearts that still to come
 There is that great awakening called Spring.

Marie Shearer, L4.

THE WORLD OF DARKNESS

As time went on, the darkness grew,
 I could not see inventions new ;
 Couldn't see the pheasant's shimmering breast,
 Or his hen's large oval nest.
 I could feel the dew upon the pane,
 Hear it dripping in the lane,
 But its sparkle I could not see.
 Life is all just dark to me.

I could hear the engines on the farm,
 Feel the head of a summer balm,
 But since I fell from a poplar tree
 All nature's lustres I cannot see.
 Also, the drone of the bumble bee
 Was just another monotonous key.
 I could not see his striped back
 For it is seeing that I lack.

Also at Christmas the sparkling tree.
 But then—what does this mean to me ?
 I could not see the glittering toys
 Given to unblind girls and boys.
 I felt so sad, I had to cry.
 Why should it be be me ?
 Why ? Why ? Why ?
 Giving a tremulous, heaving sigh
 I lay and wished that I could die.

Bridget Griffin, U VA

FLOATING CLOUDS

I like to laze upon the grass,
 And watch the summer sky.
 It's fun to watch the changing shapes
 As the clouds go drifting by.

Here comes an old-time sailing ship,
 With its sails gaily blowing;
 No doubt it's bound for sunny lands,
 But, oh, the picture's going !

It now becomes an elephant
 With trunk held up on high.
 How funny to see an elephant
 Floating through the sky.

And now that cloud has drifted on,
 Leaving a cloudless sky,
 But I'll continue to lie and dream
 Till another cloud draws nigh.

Lynn Nesbitt, L 4.

THE DOVE

As I arose one morning,
 Nearby me I could see
 A dove in all its splendour,
 Alighting on a tree.

It perched there, softly "cooing,"
 Its fan-like tail out-spread,
 I thought it looked so cunning
 As it slyly turned its head.

R. Turner, L 2.

MY HOME

It is about nine months since I left Tangiers. I was born there and brought up in a Moorish village called Dradeb by the natives, but Rue de la Montagne or Calle del Monte by the Europeans because it is just five minutes' walk from my house to a small mountain, and just fifteen minutes to the beach.

Having lived there all my life, I know everyone there and get invited to all the weddings with my mother. At midnight a large meal is served on several big trays which are placed on the floor, and everyone sits on the floor around them, eating with their fingers. The meal generally consists of couscous and stewed mutton, with large white olives, raisins, onions, and gravy. After the meal very hot mint tea is handed around to the guests who sip it slowly. Some of the young guests have the pleasure of doing the belly dancing to a local band.

Meanwhile, the bride is being dressed by her relatives. Men are not allowed to the party unless they are closely related to the bride or bridegroom. But they are not allowed to mix with the ladies.

Next door to my house there is a dispensary which is a kind of chemist's shop, local hospital, and doctor's surgery, all combined. When somebody gets knocked down by a car (which is frequent because all the children play in the street) it always seems to be shut.

We also have a Mosque, a Moorish church, and every Friday the natives go to worship the prophet, Mohammed, there; but Christians are not allowed inside. When the Moors enter, they must remove their shoes, and they have rosaries.

The bus in which I have to go down to the Socco (that is the market), carries not only people, but also chicken, bicycles, and boxes full of goods; and it is not surprising if you see a goat or sheep in the bus too.

I hope that very soon I shall be back in my Tangiers which I miss a lot.

Hilda Waller, M 2.

RYE 1962

With drills and shovels, spades and picks,
They're digging Rye's quaint streets to bits.
The men are working hard all day,
And look just what they get for pay.
With Irish brogue and Midland drawl,
A gay old time is had by all.

On bridges spanning the one-way streets,
The local gossips daily meet,
And talk about the things they've heard,
And where to get the Christmas bird.

But the shops are losing trade;
Just look at what a mess is made
With earth and drains and pipes galore.
No wonder it's ruining every store.

And now that Christmas time is here,
The quaint High Street is almost clear
Of drills and shovels, spades and picks.
They have now stopped digging the street to bits.

T. Rothwell, M 3.

THE LONELY ONE

Now that the winter is here and the beaches are empty and cold,
Now the transistors have gone, and the last ice cream is sold,
Come with me down to the shore, to the wild and lovely sea—
The trippers have all gone home and the sea belongs to me.

Look at the sea-birds there, at the wide and beautiful span
Of wings as they fly across sands untouched by the foot of man.
Leap with me over the channels and run with the wind in your hair;
Laugh in the teeth of the wind and exult in the unused air.

Summer will come again, too soon, and the people will all return;
Shrieks from the shallows and shouts from the shore and arms and
faces will burn.

Give me the beach in the winter, and a stretch of desolate sea.
There's nobody else in the world, and the world belongs to me.

Jenny Burke, L VA

THE SEA

The sea, ever restless, can be cruel and kind;
The sea can be rough, the sea doesn't mind.
Her lovely white horses so numerous and wild,
Break safely on beaches to delight some small child.

But sometimes they swamp a fishing smack small,
Or gather together together to form a great wall,
That crashes and smashes all in its path;
There's nothing so frightening as the sea in her wrath.

The struggle for life 'neath the dark briny water,
Unknown to mankind in his dwellings of mortar:
The sea hides all this and treasures of gold,
Shells, plants, and fish of beauty untold.

Penny Glen, L 4.

THE WIND

It grumbles in the valleys,
And howls upon the hill.
It whistles up the alleys,
With noises loud and shrill.
The clouds are chased
Across the sky,
And waves are laced
In foam so high.
Children watch
As leaves are blown.
An old man grieves
To see them thrown
Across the well-kept lawns,
So trim,
Across the windswept land,
So grim.

K. Hollebane, L 4.

THE DEVIL'S EYEBALL

It glares at them through darkened rooms,
Where shadowy figures sit and watch;
The far-off stony deserts bloom
In that mysterious magic box.

The charging herds, the horses wild,
Swimming and boxing and wrestling too,
Late night news and the Holy Child,
The Atom Bomb and Winnie-the-Pooh.

They sit enthralled, no need to think
Of the lovely places they had been,
At last they hear the welcome clink
Of the coffee cups, "God Save The Queen."

Judith Holmes, L 3.

THE DANCE

Beat group playing—dancers swaying,
Rhythm pushing through the air.
Now they're twisting—things are swinging.
Party spirit's in the air.
Then there's trouble—tempers bubble,
Two teddy-boys have caused the flare.
A hush falls—the party stalls,
A circle forms around the pair.
Fighting's started—then they're parted,
The youths exchange a deadly glare.
Then someone speaks—the tension breaks.
They move away with a sulky stare.
A Madison plays—smoke forms a haze,
Couples dance in the sultry maze.

Susan Plummer, L VA.

THE SEA

The air, so crisp and clean and bright,
The sharp salt tang of the sea,
The roar of the waves as they crash on the rocks,
These are wonderful things to me.

Sea that is mighty and deep and wide,
Both gentle and wild, and free,
Time does not alter nor fashions change
Thy waves, oh mighty sea.

Seagulls are riding thy bouncing waves,
White horses they look to me,
And ships glide by where sea meets sky,
Oh ocean, so wide and free.

Alaine Harvey, L IV.

EATING

Though in eating I lack culture
Do not think I am a vulture.
And though a nibble may suit rabbits,
I have more substantial habits.

Breakfast comes at seven twenty,
 And of porridge there is plenty.
 Lashings, too, of eggs and bacon,
 Bread and jam is not forsaken.
 A quart of tea will wash it down,
 And I am ready for the town.
 Wait, impatient, for eleven,
 When tea and rolls will make my heaven.
 Back again to wait for dinner,
 And then I'll show I'm no beginner.
 Tackling all with manly vigour,
 And to blazes with my figure.
 Veg., and seasoning, and meat,
 And half a pudding for my sweet.
 Back again to wait for teatime,
 Potted meat, jam, and Dundee time.
 Quarts of tea are my delight,
 Now wait for supper late at night,
 Bread and cheese and lots of beverage,
 Drinking lots more than the average.
 Then to bed and theorizing
 On tomorrow's gormandizing.

K. Lovejoy, M 2.

THE ATTIC

Up a little twisted stair,
 Through a tiny door,
 To a most exciting place;
 "The land of years before."
 Here is Grandpa's rocking chair,
 Great-aunt Jemima's shawl,
 The crinoline great-grandma wore,
 At her first grown-up ball.
 A little pair of satin shoes,
 A coat of bottle-green,
 And Grandma Trinder's wedding dress,
 The sweetest ever saw.
 What happy times we share,
 When we go through the tiny door
 And up the twisted stair,
 To the attic once more.

Linda Henderson, M 2.

APPLIED RECORDS

Walking Back To Happiness	Saltcote going home
Come Outside	School Dance
Forget Me Not	Homework
I'm Looking Out The Window	Double Bio.
Point of No Return	U VI Leavers
Danger Zone	Staff Room
Get Lost !	School Inspectors
Good Luck Charm	Detention Slip
Swinging in the Rain	Dengates
Nut Rocker	Exams
Where did you get that hat ?	Commemoration Service
Nothing's Impossible	Geometry
Hit the Road, Jack	Cross Country
Midnight in Moscow	Geography
From Here to There to You	School Dinners
Striped Purple Shirt	School Uniform ?
Wonderful Land	The Big Field
Palisades Park	R.G.S.

Susan Knight, U VB

THE RED VASSAL

(to a hidden admiration)

Titan, growing tired,
 Slips from his glorious stool,
 Scraping Heaven's azure
 To reveal its snowy flesh,
 Colourless streaks of oblivion ;
 Then stained with their
 Effusive, crimson blood,
 Watches in silence
 As it flows across Earth's canopy.
 The startled rook takes wing,
 Homeward, to its native wood ;
 His hoarse cawing, appellant to companions
 As he flees from a communist twilight—
 Titan, a grin on his ruddy,
 Arterially lubricant, gleeful face,
 Mocks the plight of a lost soul,
 Drifting into the evil dark...
 He parts ;

His traitorous laugh echoing from below,
And satirically scarred above,
In a flushing fluorescence—
“Amor vincit omnia”...

N.I.P.

THE INVADERS

Who are these folk who dare invade
This ancient town of Rye
With pick-axe, shovel, spade and cranes
Which reach up to the sky?
Who dig huge holes which seem to spread
Like some unknown disease
Through street and road, cross path and field,
Down to the mighty seas?
Who drive steel piles into our sacred earth,
And doing so, disrupt our silent air
With clanging chains, tractors, and other frightening gear?
When our maidens pass they stop and stand and stare.
These invaders must withdraw
As all before have done,
But leave their scars they surely will
Before they have to run.
But 'neath these scars there's bound to show
That these invaders were not foe.
In fact, when all the battles have been won
We shall say to one and all, “Well done!”

Marion Pankhurst, U VB.

NASSAU MEMORIES

I think of days that used to be—
Mum, Dad, Robert, Ruth and me—
Sailing in our lovely boat,
It was such fun getting her afloat;
The Nassau skies of azure blue,
With lots of sunshine coming through.

Climbing over the rocks, diving into the sea,
Through transparent waters, millions of fishes to see,
Especially the barracuda, he is a wicked fish:
He eats all the small fry, they make him a dainty dish.
The natives singing calypsos; happy, free and gay;
Yes, we had lots of fun, and adventure every day.

Malcolm Marston, L 3.

SCHOOL ALPHABET

A is the agony we all go through,
B is for books we suffer from too.
C is for cheating which some of us do,
D is for dunces of which there are few.
E is for essays that are given to us,
F is for figures that to learn are a must.
G is for grammar which we learn every day,
H is for hall where in assembly we pray.
I is for ink that often gets spilt,
J is for justice that determines our guilt.
K is for kit that is crumpled and worn,
L is for Latin through which we all yawn.
M is for magazine that is published each term,
N is for nouns that we have to learn.
O is for office where our money we take,
P is for playground where we spend our break.
Q is for queue by the tuckshop stand,
R is for rules that ought to be banned.
S is for school that everyone hates,
T is for teachers from whom we learn dates.
U is for uniform that is brown and blue,
V is for vitality which to us is new.
W is for walls that are scrawled on each year,
X is for Xmas that now is so near.
Y is for years at school we spend,
and
Z is for zat is zee end.

Janis Miller, U VB.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Autumn Meeting of the Association took the form of a combined meeting with the parents of the new scholars, and incorporated the A.G.M. Following the business of the meeting, which included the election of officers and the committee, the evening concluded with the showing of some interesting films.

The committee members are as follows and represent the areas indicated, and will welcome any ideas or suggestions from members for future meetings.

Rye

Mrs. L. Pankhurst, 56 Cadborough Road
 Mrs. N. Dungey, 4 The Grove
 Mr. F. Clark, 14 High Street
 Mr. A. Buchan, 53 Udimore Road

Brede-Udimore

Mrs. Bourne, "Moorside," Brede

Playden-Iden

Mrs. R. Banks, "Newlands," Grove Lane, Iden

Peasmarsh

Mrs. J. Farley, "The Hollies," Peasmarsh

Beckley

Mr. S. Apps, 2 Hoven Cottages, Beckley

Northiam

Mr. F. Williams, Ockeford Farm, Northiam

Camber

Mrs. A. Cawdron, "Seagulls," Farm Lane, Camber.

Winchelsea

Mrs. J. Evans, 2 The Orchards, Winchelsea

Pett

Mrs. H. Jury, Pickham Farm, Pett

Guestling

Mr. A. Perry, "Landfall," Pett Road, Guestling

Westfield

Mr. L. Harvey, "Marden Ash," Mill Lane, Westfield

Hastings

Mrs. M. Harris, "Northmead," The Ridge, St. Leonards-on-Sea

Joint Secretaries

Mrs. M. Leopold

c/o The Grammar School, Rye

Mr. E. Robinson

On February 23rd, 1963, we are holding a Social Evening when we hope that all members will make an effort to be present, and we extend a cordial invitation to all parents to join with us on this social occasion. Full details will be circulated in the New Year.

A.M.B.

OLD SCHOLARS' NEWS

Taking their finals at London University, this summer, Geraldine Saunders and Anne Fisher both attained 2nd Class Honours, Division One, Geraldine in history and Anne in French. Geraldine is now to be Public Relations Officer at Pilkington Bros. Ltd. This will involve writing the woman's page of the Company's magazine, dealing with press relations for the women's magazines, and doing a certain amount of general administration for conferences and trade fairs.

Freshers at London University, this term, include Michael Winter, John Evans, and Gillian Sewell, all at King's and all reported to be enjoying life.

Helga Starns, at the Royal Veterinary College, is not very keen on living in London but finds the college's course keeps her very busy.

Leslie Roberts is pursuing her Further Education at Yakima Valley College, U.S.A., has been to the world Fair in Seattle, and to a cattle drive on her room-mate's cattle ranch, speaks enthusiastically of American scenery and seems amused to find herself called upon to read in English classes to show "how the language should be spoken."

Other recent leavers write enthusiastically of life at college: Valerie Sales is playing hockey, debating and taking part in the play at Kesteven; and Michael Maskell has been playing Priam in "Troilus and Cressida" at St. John's York.

We hear, by the way, that Tony Bromham is still acting; and has had a part in Oscar Wilde's "Salome" at Exeter, but Bronwen Burke and Robert Blacklock, at the Rose Bruford Drama School, were mildly surprised to find they will not be taking part in any plays for two years.

Jennifer Day is hoping to be accepted by a training college, next year, and meanwhile is teaching at the Downe School, Bexhill.

John Ford, of a much older generation, is teaching at Bromley Technical college, where he has heard favourable reports of Pat Leeper, who is a part-time student there, the rest of her week being spent at the Agricultural Research Station, Frant.

Margaret Richards is a Civil Service Assistant, Scientific Officer in the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research of the Tropical Products Institute in London.

Janet Comport is taking an intensive course in Cake Decoration at the Borough Polytechnic College where Dorothy Knowles has started on a course in Bakery. Their contemporary, Janice Cheesmur, is at Hastings Technical College, and has been co-opted to the Old Scholar's Committee as Recent Leavers' Representative.

Patrick Beaney is working at the Rye Borough Council Office and maintains that the new Sewage Scheme "is very interesting."

Anthony Buchan is working in an insurance office in London and his sister, Sheila, is still enjoying her training as a children's nurse. She called at the school with Margaret Guymer, and another visitor this term was Richard Waters, who is in the Merchant Navy.

Susan Roser is working in the Income Tax Inspector's Office, Hastings.

Bridget Barker was married, recently, to Julian Wallace.

Mr. Geoffrey Sutton married Miss Maureen O'Hara at Rickmansworth Parish Church at 2 p.m. on Saturday, December 22nd, 1962.

Marlene Hotchkiss is married, has a baby, and is living in Brighton, but we don't know her married name.

Jacqueline Mitchell is now Mrs. Baker, has a son, and lives in Dunstable.

Janet Reason is getting married in May.

Sarah Dibley is very much enjoying her course at Eastbourne Training College.

Lorette Cleland went from repertoire in Dublin to the Empire in Leeds. She is doing clubwork in the North, then she will study in London for a while, and then go away for a year.

Eileen Sargent wrote at length from Ware, where she has started training at the Easneye Nursery. She looks after the under one's; does needlework, pottery, woodwork, and other crafts. Her sister, Margaret, is working at the Berkeley Hotel as a housekeeper and will probably be promoted soon.

Crystal Druce has married Walter Brook, a farmer.

John Sanders is also married.

EDITORS

Miss W. M. Allen
Jacqueline Ovenden
Frances Evans
Jeanette Grout
Anne Dukes

Mr. D. P. Darby
T. Lane
C. Johnson
C. Skinner
E. Girdlestone