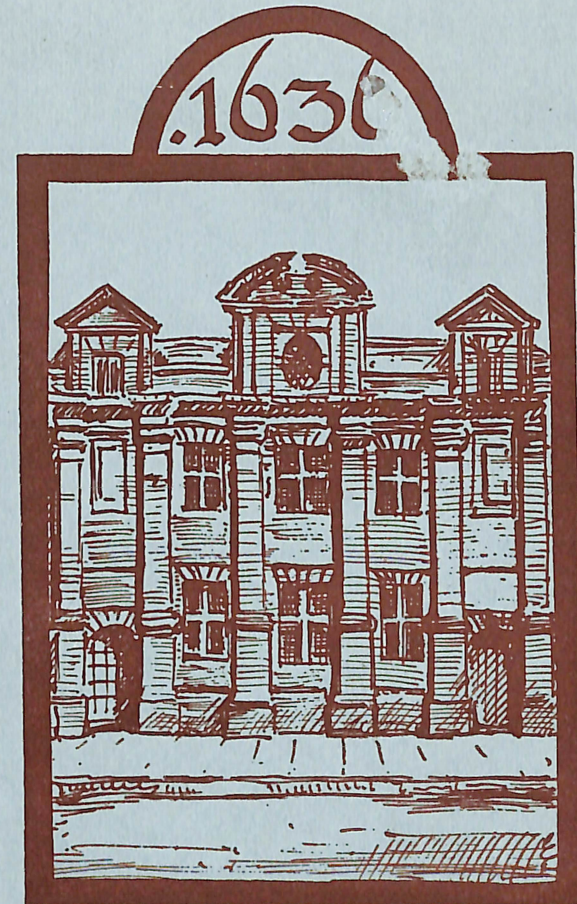


“RYA”



MAGAZINE OF RYE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

AUTUMN

1956

"RYA"

No. 36

Autumn, 1956

Vol. 12

The Magazine of Rye Grammar School

New Series

Editors :

Mr. W. E. May

Susan Small

A. A. Bromham

Ann Fisher

N. Hance

OBITUARY

John Larkin's death was a great shock to us all. I don't suppose any old scholar had such a continuous living contact with the school. His mother's position here ensured regular and up-to-date knowledge of his doings.

John was the true all-rounder. Everything he tackled he did well. He was very good at his work, obtaining Advanced Level in Mathematics and Physics. At football he was a fine full back and at cricket a grand opening bat: he was Captain of both. He was no mean performer on the track and broke a school record in the long jump. As if all this were not enough, he had a fine natural baritone voice and was a great help to the music of the school, encouraging other boys to take part. During his time in the Upper School a senior boy's choir was always a possibility. He received much encouragement in this field from his mother, and one of the delights of school concerts in those days was mother and son singing a duet. John's general influence for good in the school is well summed up by a contemporary "How broadly able he was. Not just good at games and at work: he could make Meryon feel like a House and could even manage the School Committee: make school-boys behave a little like committee men."

A keen and efficient cadet of the School A.T.C. his ambition was to become an officer in the R.A.F. There was never any doubt that he would achieve it and it is sad to think that a brilliant career was so tragically cut short.

We extend our loving sympathy to his father (himself an old scholar) and mother and to his Elizabeth, his wife, alas, for such a brief space of time.

EDITORIAL

A co-educational School must make one realise the difference in mental growth between boys and girls at different ages. At the age of 11 plus when they sit for the Entrance Examination the average girl is probably ahead of the average boy in paper work. This is partly due to the fact that a normal boy of eleven has a wider range of outside interests. Collecting birds' eggs, cycling, model railway, model aircraft making and flying, out-of-door games—all these, and many more activities, vie for his attention with the "straight and narrow" path of book-learning.

Somewhere about the age of fifteen, big changes begin to come about, however. A boy becomes conscious of the fact that he is the "bread-winner" and must soon go out into the world and earn his living. He must begin to think of a suitable career. Some boys make up their minds early what they intend to try for, they realise to what standards they must attain, and they get down to work in earnest.

The danger in a rural area like Rye is that there are so very few good openings for boys, and that if they look further afield, to London for example, they will find themselves up against much stronger competition than they ever realised could exist outside their own country town. An extra year spent in the VIth Form now is worth a lot to you in your future career, Miss Avent, the L.C.C. Advisory Officer on Careers, made very clear to the Parents in her fine talk to them on December 5th.

The normal girl at the same age develops very differently, however. She has not the over-riding need to make a career for herself. Therefore there will not be the same drive behind her School work, and in many cases at this point the girl's work falls off as the boy's begins to go ahead. Miss Avent had a lot to say on this point (it is reported elsewhere in this Magazine). She outlined many careers open to girls who get a good School Certificate and pointed out that an extra year in the VIth Form was not a bad investment for those who may never go to a University but upon whom fall the hardest career and task of all, that of bringing up the future generation.

MERYON HOUSE REPORT

Girls' Captain	Margaret Bourne
Boys' Captain	P. Cooper
Secretary	Diana Dolan
Treasurer	J. Masters
Prefects—	M. Bourne, D. Dolan, G. Beeching, P. Cooper, J. Masters.

This has been an uneventful and rather unsuccessful term for Meryon. Our failures—we were last in the Speech and Music Competitions, were partly compensated for by the winning of the Girls' Netball Shield.

On Speech Day we collected the Work and Merit shield and, together with Peacocke, the Speech Competition shield for 1955.

Our thanks are due to Miss Lumb and Mr. Allnutt as always, whose patience and help are inexhaustible.

PEACOCKE HOUSE REPORT

Boys' Captain	R. Catt
Girls' Captain	M. Stoodley
Secretary	A. Fisher
Treasurer	D. Hopkins
Prefects—	C. Wells, M. Stoodley, R. Goddard, E. Hoad, B. Axten, J. Cox, J. Forster, A. Sewell, Ralph, Hopkins, Mayhew, Catt, Rankin.

This has only been a moderately successful term in the House.. We won the Speech Competition, but came last in the Music Competition. We are doing quite well in the football so far, but not all the matches have been played. Unfortunately we failed to maintain our high standard in netball, and lost the shield for the third time in seventeen years. It is to be hoped that the team will make a special effort next year to regain it. We must also work hard next term if we are to come second in the Work and Merit Competition. At the moment we, with Meryon, are 18 points behind Sanders.

Our collections this term have only been average, although we did have a special collection for the Hungarian Relief Fund. This raised £2-17-4 which was made up to £6 from the House Fund. We continued to support our Leper Girl and sent her a silk scarf and some beads for Christmas.

The End-of-Term House Party was a great success, and we should like to thank all those who were responsible for the catering and organising.

At the last meeting of Term we gave our best wishes to our leavers and passed a vote of thanks to the House Officers and Miss Butcher and Mr. Bagley for all the help and encouragement they have given us during the Term.

SANDERS HOUSE REPORT

Boys' Captain	J. K. Clarke
Girls' Captain	J. I. Mitchell
Treasurer	P. W. Robinson
Secretary	S. L. Smith
Head Boy—	J. Pellett
Head Girl—	V. James
Prefects—	S. Small, J. Mitchell, L. Tubbs, S. L. Smith, P. Knapp, P. W. Robinson M. Ovenden.

Sanders House this term has been fairly successful. We won the Music Competition and came a close second to Peacocke

in the Speech Competition. We also came second to Meryon in the netball matches. This year on Speech Day, Sanders collected the Music, Hockey, Cross Country and Cricket shields, which was more than on the previous occasion.

This term the House has taken more interest in their leper child, and the tradition of sending a Christmas present was revived.

The term ended with a very successful House Party, and thanks must go to the M.C.s, P. Knapp and J. Clarke for doing it so well.

Last but not least, our thanks must go to Miss Dann and Mr. Darby for the help and the never-failing interest that they take in the House.

SALTCOTE PLACE REPORT

We started this term with an influx of new inmates, but they did not remain 'new' for long and soon became accustomed to a life dominated by bells, gongs, prefects and staff! We also welcomed Miss Garside and Miss Redgewell the two new P.T. Mistresses and Mlle. Janelle who takes French conversation.

Every term has its craze. Previously "five stones," collecting stamps and knitting have had their day. This term two popular ones have been, collecting autographs and making plaster models, which are painted, glazed and usually sold at a profit.

Now that Leasam has at last opened, we are no longer 'the boarders,' but are differentiated as the 'Saltcote girls' and 'Leasam boys.'

The Juniors were honoured by the presence of some of the Governors at their Christmas Party on December 8th. The dining room was lit by candles, and the decorations were better than ever before.

Our Christmas Dance was held on December 15th. Preparations were rather hectic as the Prefects' Room and the Prep. Room had to be evacuated for the G.C.E. Examinations.

Our thanks are due to Miss Nelson and to Miss Turner for all their help and assistance throughout the term, especially with our dance and party.

SALTCOTE JUNIOR PARTY

On Saturday, December 8th (Saltcote held a party for the juniors. This was generously arranged by Miss Nelson the house mistress, Miss Turner who is matron, the staff and most of the seniors. They did this work willingly and did it very well.

Ann Sewell and Lynn Grout were in charge of the decorations, and it was very good of Mr. Hotchkiss who presented a Christmas tree, which was erected in the hall.

Nearly all the girls contributed something towards the party, and Lyn Johnson's father kindly gave a chicken to raffle which was a great attraction.

We were very glad to welcome to our party Mr. & Mrs. Jacobs and Miss Turner, also Mr. & Mrs. Revell and Miss Harvey. We were also very pleased to see some of the Governors.

Most of the games were arranged by Stephanie Lauder, Diana Doland, Ann Sewell, Lynn Grout, Jackie Mitchell and Susan Smith.

Tea took place at about 5 o'clock. The dining room was lit by red candles and looked very attractive.

After tea a few games were played, and then there was dancing from 7 o'clock till 9 o'clock. There were refreshments at 8 o'clock.

Patricia Leeper, L I

GIRLS' GAMES REPORT

Hockey

R.G.S. v Convent of the Holy Child. Under 15 XI	Won 2—0
v Hastings High School. 1st XI	Won 3—1
2nd XI	Won 2—1
v Ashford Grammar School. 2nd XI	Lost 2—1
v Southlands Under 15 XI	Won 4—0
v Rye Secondary Under 15 XI	Won 2—0
v Ancaster House 1st XI	Won 5—0
Under 15 XI	Drew 1—1
v Charters Towers 1st XI	Lost 3—1
2nd XI	Drew 0—0
v Rye Secondary Under 15 XI	Won 4—0

The teams have been chosen from the following people—

1st XI—A. Sewell, J. Mitchell, A. Winter, J. Forster, V. James, E. Hoad, S. Smith, A. Bayley, M. Bourne, L. Tubbs, R. Goddard, M. Stoodley, B. Axten (c).

2nd XI—A. Bayley, H. Sheffield, P. Leeman, S. Lauder, A. Wisdom, L. Grout, C. Wells, S. Smith, B. Barden, D. Dolan, J. Bourne, J. Smith, V. Standen (c).

Under 15—J. Barnes, Y. Tinker, M. Saunders, B. Gorham, L. Duncan, M. Igglesden, G. Lauder, F. Scott, P. Huckstepp, T. Clark, J. Darnell, V. Carter, A. Dobbie (c).

Under 14—D. Saunders, F. Rook, G. Sewell, M. Barden, A. Holmes, M. Bather, S. Evans, S. Roser (c).

Under 13—K. Hole, G. Foy, M. Guymer, D. Cogger, L. Brewster, N. Leopold, N. Inkpen, J. Bather (c).

Although practices have been marred by the weather and ground conditions, the hockey teams combined well as a team, but the forwards lack attack and shooting power, and the defence the power to clear well. Individual stick and foot work must be practised more.

The netball teams have had more practices and have benefited from Miss Redgewell's advice. The Under 14 Eleven have done well, but the Under 13 Eleven need more match practice.

It is thought among the games-staff that the enthusiasm needed for the success of their teams is lacking in some members of the teams, and that if practices are arranged, those people required should turn up, unless they have formally excused themselves. It has also been pointed out that all members of the teams should be more sociable towards visiting teams.

Finally we must thank Miss Garside and Miss Redgewell for the work which they have done for the teams and for the school as a whole, in their first term at R.G.S.

B. Axten, L VI

COMMEMORATION SERVICE

Our preacher this year was the Rev. L. E. Roberts, Vicar of Peasmarsh, who took as his text, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Ecclesiastes XII.

Commemoration, he began, means to keep in mind, to celebrate by a special and solemn act. In a School the pupils are knit together spiritually in a strongly corporate life. The word used in the Bible is not "commemoration," but "remembrance," and Saints' Days and all the great Festivals of the Church's year, Easter, Christmas, Whitsun are really a series of commemorations by which we keep before us the milestones of our faith. Without these we are no better off than a sailor without a compass in an uncharted sea.

This is the age of easy travel, and the motor car has become a symbol almost of our times. Man himself is like a motor car, in a sense, but he cannot travel far without the spirit of God. A car will run downhill without any petrol, but not uphill. Similarly a man cannot travel uphill without the Spirit of God.

The ideal in education is intelligence gained by, and through, the spirit, without which there can be no real wisdom. Principles without practice are worthless and useless; no better than Dr. Johnson's man who always took off his hat to a church, but never entered one to pray or worship! "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," he ended.

The choir began the service with the Introit, "O Lord God," and before the sermon sang Martin Shaw's Anthem "Sing unto God."

There was a large congregation in the Church to take their part in the School's annual service of commemoration by which we keep in remembrance that it has now served the town of Rye for over 300 years, and in which we testify (as the Vicar made so clear in his sermon) to the fact that no corporate body like a school can grow and thrive without a deep spiritual life to bind it together and give it purpose.

SPEECH DAY

This was held in the Regent Cinema on Thursday, 8th November. The Chair was taken by Colonel R. M. Rendel,

O.B.E., J.P., Chairman of the Governors. He said that as time was necessarily limited by the need to be clear of the building before 4 p.m., he would keep his remarks short and start the proceedings without any more ado.

He then called on J. Clarke to read the Report of Boys' Games, and after this upon Ann Sewell for the Report on the Girls' Games.

Next came the Headmaster's Report upon the work and progress of the School during the past twelve months. He began by saying that there were now 427 pupils in the School, of whom 244 were girls and 183 boys, a halt to the rises in recent years. Conditions became so bad at one time during the year that the Parents' Association wrote to the East Sussex Education Committee about them. In spite of all these handicaps imposed upon the children by the building programme, the year had been a very successful one academically. J. Gage and P. Hole both won Open Scholarships to Oxford, and there were no less than nine Old Students there.

The marks in Ordinary Level subjects were not so high as usual, perhaps as a result of the culmination of bad conditions over the past few years. He felt some dismay that although the Hall was now well under way, the remainder of the building programme was shelved for the time being and suggested that if adequate buildings could not be provided, perhaps it would be best if E. Sussex modified their policy with regard to the various courses to be provided at the School. Otherwise we were in some danger of stagnation.

In her speech the Honourable Daphne Courthope began by saying that the County Council were not their own masters in the building programme. The economy cuts had been imposed on them by the Government and there was not much they could do about this, but she sympathised with our difficulties.

She went on to consider the contributions which a School like ours could give to society. Not only the prizewinners but every child in the School contributes to the general life of the School by their cheerfulness, kindness and helpfulness.

What could Rye Grammar School contribute to the world as a whole? They could live up to their best traditions by learning to think for themselves, which was the hardest part of education. The Germans had always thought very highly of learning as such but it is a harder thing to learn to think for yourself. By so doing we would become proof against mass hysteria and would grow, in St. Paul's words, to "approve those things that are excellent."

Secondly, she said, they could take out into life the standards acquired at School. The power to work hard and to be thorough in your work, the virtue of truthfulness, are all very worth-while contributions to the life of the nation as a whole, and such as would make you a credit to your School.

The vote of thanks to Miss Courthope was moved by Councillor G. S. Bagley, J.P., Mayor of Rye who said how much we had appreciated the wisdom packed into her speech.

The vote of thanks to the Chairman was moved by Major P. G. Armitage, C.C. who could remember the day when he was up before the Colonel for an interview for O.C.T.U.

PRIZE LIST 1955-56

SPECIAL PRIZES

School Captain's Prize and Trollope Award	Marion Saunders
School Captain's Prize	D. H. F. Morris
The Chairman's Prize for Science	J. M. Hackman
The Mayor's Prize for Geography	Cathrine Layzell
The Newton Prize for Reading (Upper School)	D. H. F. Morris
Old Scholars'	Aun Fisher
	P. Robinson
The Parents' Association, for Progress	Bridget Clarke
	N. Hance
Progress in Lower School (Capt. & Mrs. Barclay)	Susan Roser
	Sheila Evans
The Molyneux Jenkins Memorial (Mathematics)	Susan Dobbie
The Walter Colvin Memorial (Mathematics)	B. Lawn
The Alan Smith Memorial (History)	Valerie Mitchell
The Tunstall Memorial (History)	Jacqueline Cox
The June Gill Memorial (History in Middle School)	A. Bromham
History	J. S. Gage, P. Hole
English Literature (Miss Warren)	Marion Saunders
French (T. H. F. Clayton, Esq.)	Marion Saunders
Latin (Mr. & Mrs. Binnie)	Marion Saunders
German (Ald. H. O. Schofield, M.C.)	Patricia Brett
Divinity (Miss Prentice)	B. J. Monk
Art (Mrs. Charnley-Karr)	Jacqueline Cole
Handicraft (Major Luxmoore)	B. N. Smith, A. H. Smith, D. Robinson
Technical Drawing (R. C. E. Sweetman, Esq.)	B. N. Smith
Metalwork (V. J. Moore, Esq.)	R. H. Dengate
Domestic Science (Mrs. Wethey)	Susan Smith
General Studies (H. B. Douglas, Esq.)	Jacqueline Cole
Singing J. W. Foster, Esq.)	Marianne Reed
Lettering (Mrs. Sheppard)	Jean Morrison
Handwriting (Major Luxmoore)	Jennifer Catt, M. Winter,
	Diane Turner, Lesley Roberts, Linda Bagley
Speech	J. S. Gage, B. Beeching, Ingrid Darnell, Kathleen Hole
Senior Master's Prize for outstanding performance in A.T.C.	A. Evans
Best Article in the School Magazine (The Head Master)	Susan Small
Best Verse in the School Magazine	
(In memory of Miss Stenning)	B. Beeching

The Anne E. Beevers' Cup for Domestic Science

Cricket Bat (The Head Master)	Elizabeth Hoad
Hockey Stick (The Senior Mistress)	A. Lawrence
	Cecilie Morris

FORM PRIZES

Upper School. Mathematics—M. Mayhew; Latin and German—Tessa Johnson; Mathematics and Technical Drawing—M. Burgess; Music—Susan Small; Commercial Subjects and History—Jennifer Catt; English and Latin—R. Merricks; Mathematics and Physics—P. Fincham; Woodwork and Metalwork—K. Heritage.

Middle School. J. Ellis, Mary Small, Geraldine Saunders, Judith Walker, R. Stanton, Marianne Reed, Hilary Sheffield, J. Baker, Rita Gasson, Monica Pearson, Gillian Lauder, Ann Lister, H. Bourn, Diana Sanders.

Lower School. S. Cole, M. Rogerson, Madelaine Barden, Janet Williams, A. Jarvis, J. Ellis, H. Holmes, Janet Reason, Helen Jones.

General Certificate of Education, July 1956

* Distinction

Scholarship Level

D. Morris—English; Cathrine Layzell—*Geography
Marion Saunders—*French

Advanced Level

B. Beeching—English, French; W. R. Catt—Mathematics; J. Hackman—Physics, Chemistry, Biology; D. Hopkins—Pure Mathematics, Biology; B. Lawn—Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics; M. Mayhew—Mathematics; B. Monk—Religious Knowledge; D. Morris—History; B. Smith—Geography, Engineering Drawing, Woodwork; Janet Button—Mathematics; Jacqueline Cole—Art; Jacqueline Cox—English, Art; Susan Dobbie—Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics; Verity James—French; Tessa Johnson—English; Cathrine Layzell—Biology; Valerie Mitchell—History; Jean Morrison—English, Art; Marion Saunders—*English, Latin; Susan Small—English, Art.

SCHOOL SUCCESSES

J. Gage—Queen's College, Oxford. Open Scholarship, History
P. Hole—Wadham College, Oxford. Open Scholarship, History
Marion Saunders—University College, London.

County Scholarship

J. Hackman—Guy's Hospital, County Scholarship.
B. Monk—Bristol University, County Scholarship.
Susan Dobbie—Imperial College of Science, County Scholarship
Cathrine Layzell—Sheffield University, County Scholarship.

Royal Geographical Society Prize

R. Hodgson—Brasenose College, Oxford, County Scholarship.
Elvier Wood, B. Smith—Training College Entrance

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1955-56

Captains—Marion Saunders, D. Morris.

Prefects—Janet Button, Beryl Coleman, Mary Denyer, Susan Dobbie, Clare Filgate, Verity James, Tessa Johnson, Cathrine Layzell, Valerie Mitchell, Cecilie Morris, Jean Morrison, Norma Rendall, Marjorie Stoodley, Andrea Wood, Elvier Wood, B. Beeching, R. Catt, P. Cooper, R. Dengate, J. Gage, J. Hackman, P. Hole, D. Hopkins, B. Lawn, M. Mayhew, B. Monk, J. Pellett, B. N. Smith, T. Wood.

INDIVIDUAL SUCCESSES

East Sussex County Badges for Athletics—Ann Sewell J. Pellett, K. Ziegfeld, R. Day, R. Seeley.

Athletic Colours—Jacqueline Cole, Valerie Mitchell, Ann Sewell, Linda Tubbs, Lynne Grout, R. Catt, K. Ziegfeld, R. Day, J. Pellett, R. Seeley, H. Crouch, M. Ovenden, M. Jarvis.

Tennis Colours—Susan Dobbie, Raine Goddard, Valerie Mitchell.

Rounders Colours—Phyllis Huckstepp, Susan Roser.

Cricket Colours—B. Rankin, D. Rogers, K. Huckstepp

Junior Cricket Colours—E. Clarke, R. Seeley, D. Swaine, Pennell, A. Jarvis.

Football Colours—R. Catt, B. Monk

Junior Football Colours—D. Swaine, R. Waters, E. Clarke, R. Seeley, G. Bourne, V. Pennell, K. Fibbens, S. Baker.

Netball Colours—Alison Dobbie.

Hockey Colours—Jane Turner, Norma Rendall.

Cross Country Colours—J. Pellett, B. N. Smith, M. Ovenden, R. Cottingham.

Gymnastic Colours—Barbara Axten, R. Adams, M. Greenhalgh, B. Rankin, C. Relf, J. Wilkinson, T. Wood.

Concert of Items from Speech and Music Competition

As is the new custom after the presentation of prizes, a number of parents came back to the School for some tea, and afterwards went into the School Hall to hear some of the best, winning items from the Speech and Music Competitions. This year's items were well up to standard and the good number of parents present seemed to enjoy them to the full.

1. Peacocke House Junior Choir:
"Ho Ro! My nut-brown maiden."
"Swansea Town."
2. From "The King's Fugitives."—Wisdom, Baldock,
Karen Easter
3. From "The Merchant of Venice"—William Shakespeare
M3—Anna Holmes, Susan Roser, Felicity Rook,
Maureen Ades, Lucy Goldie, Knowles, Winter

4. Vocal Solos :

"Drink to me only."	Knowles
"The lark."	Mary Kielman
"Art thou troubled?"	Marianne Reed
5. From "King Henry IV"—William Shakespeare
M6—Marlene Hotchkiss, Bridget Barker, Clark
6. Piano Solos :

"Waltz in G Flat"—Chopin	Shirley Pratt
"Mazurka"—Delibes	Catherine Perry
"Fugue in C. Major"—J. S. Bach	Susan Small
7. From "Arms and the Man"—G. B. Shaw
Remove—Bridget Clarke, Bromham
8. From "The Importance of Being Earnest"—Oscar Wilde
Lower VI—Lorette Cleland, Ann Sewell, Saville
9. Sanders House Senior Choir :

"Cargoes"—Masefield
"Bound for the Rio Grande"—Sea Shanty

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

On Wednesday, December 5th in the School Hall those parents who were keen enough to turn out, went away well rewarded for their trouble in coming out for the evening, for the talks on careers given by Miss Avent and Mr. Watson were extremely interesting, practical and inspiring.

Mr. Watson, Careers Adviser to East Sussex, by now well known to us at the School, introduced the guest of the evening. He gave an extremely good, well reasoned resumé of his work. He pointed out that there are two sides to the question.

On one side there is the boy; on the other, the job. And of the two, the boy is the one you must consider most. Don't attempt to force yourself into the wrong job. First assess yourself, then the right sort of job for you will be clear. How far you get in that job depends on your ability and character, but whether you stay at the bottom or climb to the top, you will, at least, be in the right job, and therefore fundamentally happy.

He then went on to analyse a boy under the headings of—**Background** (parents, home, social position and outlook); **Educational qualifications** (all the professions have definite standards for entrants whether it is five subjects at Ordinary Level or three at Advanced; an Accountant must have Mathematics, and so on); **Physique** is an essential element. There are definite minimum standards of entry for the Police Force, for example, as to height and sight and hearing. No boy with poor sight should consider a career in banking, and so forth; **Disposition** is worthy of far more thought than it is given by the average parent. Do we work best in a crowd or alone? Are we easily discouraged or does difficulty add incentive to a task? Questions of this sort must be faced in choosing a career.

If we parents carefully weighed up all these factors in our children, then the right sort of career for them would begin to show itself.

Having so clearly marked out the main lines of the work of a Careers Officer, Mr. Watson introduced Miss Avent who is Chief Advisory Officer on Careers to the L.C.C.. For an hour she held us enthralled with a brilliant summary of the careers which are open to boys and girls from Grammar Schools. It is impossible for me to attempt to recapture in print the quicksilver of her talk which darted swiftly, yet with unerring precision, from this career to that, drawing upon years of practical experience of finding the right sort of jobs for boys and girls from London Grammar Schools, always armed with the exact information on any career, and yet possessed of an amazing breadth of vision. Several parents who asked her detailed questions with regard to nursing, teaching, physiotherapy and speech-training, were given most helpful and exact information, which they would have only obtained after very long searching in Public Libraries. She pitched her level very high, some thought, yet she was surely right to do so. Why invest in a Grammar School education if you have no higher ambition for your child than to become a shop-assistant?

And how strongly she urged the point that an extra year in the VIth Form is invaluable to any child who hopes to get anywhere at all. The standards of all professional bodies are higher than ever before, and in these and in all careers worth the name what employers look for are boys and girls who have spent an extra year or two at School, acting as games' captains and School prefects, learning to accept responsibility, and to run things for themselves. But, she warned, remember that the employer will expect to see something extra as a result of the years in the VIth Form, something like two subjects at Advanced Level!

It was a great privilege and an inspiration to hear Miss Avent pack into an hour the fruits of years of experience in the L.C.C. The "whiff," as it were, of London standards reached across to us and at times daunted us, maybe, but most, if not all, of the parents there must have come away, I think, considerably wiser and more knowledgeable than before, and fired, possibly, with an ambition to look as high as they can for their children's future.

THE SPEECH COMPETITION

This year the competition took the form of extracts from various plays, which proved to be a very interesting experiment. During the rehearsals on the previous afternoon tempers became somewhat frayed at the back of the Hall because it was difficult to hear what many of the competitors were saying. There were many pleas for them to speak up and, happy to

relate, most of these were taken notice of at the Finals on the following day.

Mr. King had been asked to come and judge the Speech Competition this year but unfortunately he was unable to do so, and at very short notice Miss Topliss took his place. The main defect in the Lower School performances was that several competitors spoke too quickly, but despite this there were good performances especially from L1 and L2. Special mention, I think, must be made of Karen Easter, who spoke and acted very well as the parson's wife in "The King's Fugitives." There were no really outstanding performances until we came to M3 when Anna Holmes made a very good, clear "Portia," and Winter a good "Bassanio." M6 provided us with good performances and speech from each house, the most memorable being Bridget Barker and Marlene Hotchkiss.

What could have been an extremely amusing extract from "She Stoops to Conquer" was not given its full value by Remove (P) and practically the only laugh that was got was not in the script. Once, Mrs. Hardcastle, peering into the darkness must have been imagining things, for she thought she saw a highwayman coming, but there was no one there. He had come on from the other side and was standing behind her. Remove (Academic) gave some interesting performances in "Arms and the Man," but the Peacocke group proved to be the best combination of actors and speakers.

The highlight of the Speech Competition, I felt, was that Peacocke L6 rendering of the extracts from "The Importance of being Earnest." Laurette Cleland as Lady Bracknell was a thorough old "battleaxe," and was so good that the performance of the other houses seemed rather flat after her, even though they were good. Every bit of the comedy was given its full value by the Peacocke team, and it was a pleasure to hear them again after Speech Day. The "Macbeth Soliloquy" that followed lacked dramatic effect and although this extract can hardly be compared to the one before, it seemed rather an anti-climax. The speeches on "The opening of the new Hall" were good, but too much was read.

The results of the speeches were all very close, as was to be expected, but Mayhew gained the highest number of points for Peacocke, who in the end won the Speech Competition for this year.

Thanks must be given to Miss Topliss, especially, who did a hard and tiring job extremely well, and gave valuable criticism and fair judgment. Thanks must also be given to Mr. Darby and the English staff for their work in organising this competition.

A.A.B.

MUSIC COMPETITION

The Music Competition this year was a very close contest. All three houses had some very good competitors and no one knew who would win (as had been the case before). The

Junior Girls' solo, "The Lass of Richmond Hill," was won by Molly Townson for Sanders, whose voice shows signs of developing into a good contralto at a later stage. The boys' treble solo, "Drink to Me Only," was won by Knowles for Meryon. The junior girls' piano solo was won also by Molly Townson for Sanders. She has a clear touch but at times neglects the expression marks and so tends to monotony. The songs for the junior choir this year were, "Ho ro! my nut brown maiden" and "Swansea Town." This was won by Sanders choir, conducted by Susan Small who beat Peacocke choir conducted by Christine Wells by one point.

In the Middle School, the vocal solo was won by Kathleen Foulsham, for Meryon. The song was "The Lark in the Clear Air." All three competitors tended to make the words indistinct, but the Peacocke soloist had the best expression. The Middle School piano solo was won by Shirley Pratt for Peacocke, who played Chopin's "Waltz in G flat." At first her touch was rather hesitant and unsure but more fluency was attained towards the end and the whole was a good performance.

In the Upper School the competition was closer than ever, and most items were lost or won by the matter of one point. The senior girls' solo was won by Laurette Cleland for Peacocke by one point from S. Small, Sanders, with M. Reed one point behind for Meryon. This was the same in the senior piano class which was won by Marjorie Odell for Peacocke by one point from Susan Small who was a point ahead of Monica Pearson, Meryon. The part song was a tie between Peacocke and Meryon. Peacocke's song was "Never Weather beaten Sail," and Meryon's, "Three little maids from School."

The senior choir event was won by Sanders Choir, conducted by Susan Small, two points ahead of Peacocke and Meryon (who tied), conducted respectively by Laurette Cleland and M. Bourne.

The final points were Sanders first with 49, Peacocke second with 46 and Meryon third with 37.

The competition was judged by Mr. Ticehurst, to whom we gave our heartfelt thanks for so patiently judging a most difficult contest.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY

This year, the recently founded Debating Society took the name of the Sixth Form Society, the idea being that the society under its new title might have a more general programme than mere debates, as none of the present sixth form are debaters comparable with our recent predecessors. Three meetings were to take place each term, and we made a lively start with a lecture on jazz from L. Banister, who proved himself a worthy lecturer, and illustrated his talk with appropriate records. The second meeting, still on the same theme, music (as everybody

by this time was convinced that jazz was music) took the form of a trip to the White Rock Pavilion, Hastings, to hear two Gilbert and Sullivan operas, "Trial by Jury" and "The Pirates of Penzance." For a small company like the "Hastleons," the performance as a whole was good, though perhaps the rows of empty seats were not particularly encouraging to the performers, which meant that we might not have seen them at their best.

Perhaps the most interesting meeting was the last one of this term, in which a Mock Trial was held. The library provided a very suitable court, and Verity James played her part admirably as the accused party, but whether or not she was guilty of murdering her brother Charlie, the Jury was unable to return any verdict, as the members were not unanimous in their decisions. C. Saville, as Council for the defence put forward some very sound arguments, especially when Mayhew, being a mathematician, became rather concerned about $\frac{1}{3}$ minute, which, he declared made all the difference. As our own time began to run short, the argument was eventually dropped and the summings-up were given, yet the question still remained, "Was Miss James guilty of murdering her brother?"

The trial was very well organised, and, though rather a tragic subject, MURDER, proved quite entertaining. The Sixth Form Society seems to have started off very successfully and so far, the meetings have been well supported.

Gwen Beeching (Secretary)

THE VIth FORM DAY CONFERENCE

The Conference was held this year at Charters Towers Schools, Bexhill, and our Hostess was the Headmistress, Miss E. M. McGarry. She welcomed the visiting schools and introduced the speakers, whose subject was the ever topical one—"Race Relations and the Bible."

Mr. Phillip Lee Woolf, sometime missionary in China dealt with one aspect of the problem, "What the Bible has to say." He spoke of the growing spirit of Nationalism in the world and the many problems it presented. After discussing the relevance and importance of the Bible in human affairs he reminded us that it was not an answer book or a religious prescription. Turning to the question of race relations, he concluded his speech by emphasising that the variety of nations was given by God to enrich the life of man and that there should be no superiority or exclusion. His was a difficult subject but we all felt that he treated it very well.

After his speech we adjourned to our discussion groups where questions were formulated, to be put to the speaker. He managed to answer most of them satisfactorily, although he said that there were some questions which were unanswerable.

The speaker for the afternoon session was Mr. Jeffrey,

Director of the South African Church Institute, who gave us a picture of present day conditions in South Africa. One felt that he could have been a little more provocative but perhaps he was trying to present both sides of the question without bias. He gave us details and examples of Apartheid but also put the views of the white South Africans. He said that the Church's doctrine was, that discrimination on grounds of race was wrong, and although education has now been taken out of the hands of the Church, it still tries to right individual acts of injustice and convert public opinion in South Africa.

Unfortunately we had to leave after tea to catch our train and so we were unable to hear the answers to our questions on Mr. Jeffrey's speech.

Finally we should like to thank Miss McGarry and all those who made the Conference a success. A.J.F.

A.T.C. REPORT—Autumn 1956

This term the A.T.C. has been slightly reduced in numbers, but the quality has remained at its usual high standard.

During the summer holidays a small group of cadets attended a week's course at Hatton and all obtained good results. Special mention must be made of Evans who gained 100% in airmanship. This was followed by the annual camp at R.A.F. Spitalgate, near Grantham. Despite the weather, this was a very enjoyable week. It was one of the best organised camps we have attended, and there was plenty of flying. Some cadets were lucky in having cross-country flights to Blackpool and St. Athens. One or two also had short trips in gliders.

In the autumn term interest has been centred round the attempt of T. Wood and P. Fincham to obtain Flying Scholarships. They have both been selected to attend interviews, and we wish them the best of luck.

The following must be congratulated on passing the proficiency examination—Evans, Clarke, Knapp, Pellett, Catt, Stanton and Watkins. Promotions taking effect this term are: Sgt. Mayhew to Flight Sergeant; Corporals Catt and Robinson to Sergeant; and Wood, Cooper and Fincham to Corporal.

As always we are deeply indebted to Flt/Lt. Mitchell, Flying Officer Thompson, Flying Officer Hawes and our civilian instructors, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Gregory for their untiring work. Mr. Gregory replaces Mr. Elliot who left us for another teaching post. His departure is a great loss to us and we wish him every success in his new post. M.M. & R.C.

METALWORK SOCIETY

A Visit to the Design Centre

On Tuesday, 11th December, the Metalwork Society together with some other members of the Upper School made a visit to the Design Centre, London.

The Design Centre is a fairly new venture, having been opened for only eight months, and is run by the Council of Industrial Design. It is a permanent exhibition although it does not display the same exhibits all the year round. Owing to the great variety of articles which the Design Centre caters for and the continual need for changing the displays, the stands or shelves must be of a semi-permanent nature. To meet these demands, square sections are fixed lengthwise and crosswise to the ceilings to form two feet squares. The vertical members which run from the floor to the roof have U-shaped grooves cut in the top end which connects these strips and thus forms a rigid but variable support for the shelves. The exhibition covers three floors where anything from motor-cycles to butter dishes is displayed. There is also a photographic section where files are kept containing photographs of every type of design which has been approved by the Council.

When we arrived at the Design Centre, we were taken to a lecture room where we were given a talk on the aims of the Centre and how it is run. The object of the Centre is to improve the standard of design of manufactured goods and to assist the public in selecting articles which are of good design.

Any article which is rejected is returned to the maker with the report of the criticisms of the Inspection Panel. The best designs are retained for display and the manufacturer contributes towards the cost according to the length of time his product is displayed.

A. D. Checksfield, Remove

THE CHEMISTRY SOCIETY

The Chemistry Society was started comparatively late in the Autumn Term, on Wednesday, 21st November. The aims of the Society were to allow pupils with a keen interest in Chemistry to pursue their own desires in Chemistry. Its members consist of some dozen pupils of the Upper School. The job of making tea in a two litre flask was given to the two girls. Several members started to grow crystals, whilst others endeavoured to make phosphorescent lighting. Later on members hoped to try their hand at Chemical Analysis and electrolysis. Although the Society is a new one, it began very well, and should prove of great educational value

N.H.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The new year witnessed the inauguration of a new society; the Photographic Society.

It has, naturally, been somewhat of a challenge to those concerned, in particular Mr. H. H. Jones and Mr. White, to make the Society a success, as we had no equipment and no money, and had to depend upon the support of the members of the Society and also the support of the rest of the School.

We are glad to say that in some respects their support has been very good.

We began the term with our first meeting on the 27th Sept., and a committee of five was set up to deal with general matters affecting the Society. Bourn was elected Chairman, V. Davies vice-Chairman, C. Perry, Treasurer and Raine Goddard as the Committee member.

Printing, developing and enlarging have all been dealt with and now we have our own developing tanks and some lenses for our home-made enlargers. We have also dealt with different types of cameras, and the last two meetings of the term were devoted to indoor portraiture where, much to the enjoyment of the onlookers who did their best to distract the 'models,' some members had their photographs taken.

On the whole it may be said that the Society has now been well established and we have started a competition which is the fore-runner of more ambitious schemes to come.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. H. H. Jones and Mr. White for their unfailing support and encouragement and their patience in dealing with all our amateur (very amateur) efforts.

G.F.

MUSIC SOCIETY

We have met regularly on Tuesdays throughout the term. At first we worked on the "Introit" and an Anthem for the Commemoration Service which we sung confidently and well.

Then we began on the carols for the end of term. In addition to the old ones like "Lullaby my liking" and "Ding dong merrily" we learnt some new ones like "The Angel Gabriel" and "Hodie Christus natus est" by Orlando di Lasso. This last one was a difficult three-part piece of counterpoint, a good example of late 16th century style. Once we had mastered it, however, it proved to be well worth the time and trouble spent and was a source of pleasure to the singers, and to the listeners, also, we hope!

The Society is not having an easy time this year. There is a sad lack of interest, or ability, in the Upper School, and our best singers are drawn from the Middle School. Of these special mention must be made of Kathleen Foulsham and Molly Townson who did fine work in the alto line, and of Knowles, Winter and Barnes C. who sang a good deal of the treble line at the Carol Service.

If the Upper School are uncooperative, the opposite can be said of the new lady members of staff who came in force and with enthusiasm to all our practices. Miss Garside, Miss Getley, Miss Ridgewell, Miss Topliss and Mademoiselle Janette all sang regularly. We thank them for all their help, and also, of course, our old stalwarts in the bass line, Messrs. Allmond and Silver. Finally a word of thanks to Miss J. Butcher and Mrs.

Larkin whose duet in "The Holly and the Ivy" was outstandingly good.

How sad that since the passing of Bernard Baker and Tom Gould we cannot produce a tenor from the Upper School boys!

LIBRARY

Assistant Librarian—Ann Fisher

Sub-Librarians—Gwen Beeching, Georgina Godwin,

A. Bromham, K. Cowper, L. Stevens

Almost one hundred and fifty books have been put on the Library shelves this term. Among these are several books on cricket presented by Mrs. J. Crowther, from her late husband's library, and the following given by Old Scholars—

Winter Quarters (A. Duggan)	Janet Rankin
All the World's Aircraft (L. Bridgman)	R. Dengate
England, their England (A. G. Macdonald)	Cecilie Morris
A Breeze of Morning (C. Morgan)	Cecilie Morris
Drum (A. Sampson)	B. Beeching
Seven Years in Tibet (H. Harrer)	H. F. Barnes
Four Guineas (E. Huxley)	H. F. Barnes
The Study of Plants (T. Woodhead)	H. Barclay
Cockleshell Heroes (C. E. L. Phillips)	J. Hackman

The Librarian wishes to thank these on behalf of the School for the books they have presented.

Some additional shelving arrived at the end of term which will relieve the congestion considerably. For this we are indebted to the parents who have generously contributed term by term, and we wish to express our gratitude to them for their gifts.

C.E.S.

SCOUT REPORT

The first two or three meetings this term were more or less uneventful. A couple of scouts fell into the ditch by the Scout hut, and a few more scouts gained superficial injuries during various games of "British Bulldogs."

Then Mr. Cummings took over, and things started to look up. Not so many people fell into the ditch, less clothing was torn, and slightly less mud was carried about on the footwear of the scouts.

The first time I met Mr. Cummings he said, "I will be at the Scout Hut at 5.5 p.m. on Friday afternoon."

At 5.30 p.m. on Friday he arrived, accompanied by the Headmaster. Mr. Jacobs said that he had always followed the activities of the Scouts keenly and he was glad to see them started again in competent hands.

Mr. Cummings then thanked the Head Master for everything he had done to keep the Scouts together, and after shaking hands with the patrol leaders, Mr. Jacobs returned to the school.

By this time we were frozen stiff, but the scouts gave Mr. Cummings the "once over," and they liked what they saw (a pair of very blue knees, sticking out of the bottom of a pair of khaki corduroy shorts).

Courts of Honour were re-commenced. Up till then they had been held in the Biology Laboratory, from 1.15 to 1.30 p.m. Now they are held at one of the Patrol Leaders' houses from 6.30 p.m. to 10.0 p.m. with tea and cakes provided by the parents.

We decided to enlarge our Troop of Scouts, and the next week we had a membership of 22.

A Parents' Day was held on November 17th, which was designed to show the parents what goes on at a scout meeting on a Friday night. Games were provided by Mr. Cummings, which worked up an appetite for tea.

After tea a campfire was held by McLachlan with patrol items in the programme which made a pleasant change to some of the songs being sung! Yells had a fairly prominent position in the campfire programme, but these were sometimes cut short by a baby in the audience.

A Preliminary Training Course for Scouters' Warrants and the Gilwell Woggle was being held at Tovil, Maidstone, and it was decided to send a patrol from Sussex, which consisted of: Mr. Cummings (2nd Rye Troop); A. McLachlan (2nd Rye Troop); I. Fitzhugh (ex 2nd Rye Troop); D. Baynton (1st Rye Troop); L. Banister (1st Rye Troop).

Our patrol was the only one from Sussex, and we were working against five patrols from Kent. The winning patrol at the end of the course was to take home the trophy.

After running all over Maidstone delivering messages, climbing chalk cliffs and finding at Roman ruins which nobody knew were there, we won the trophy, which was brought back triumphantly to Rye.

A night "Wide Game" was held in Udimore Woods on December 8th, and we were joined by the Rover Crew and some of the 1st Rye Troop. Everybody was either cut or scratched, lumps of flesh were missing from various fore-heads and wet feet were numerous.

A milk bottle was broken in the back of "Skip's" car, causing much discomfort to the ten occupants (excluding the driver).

You can therefore judge for yourself that the Scout Troop has improved enormously, and I would like to thank on behalf of Mr. Cummings the parents and friends who have helped in every way to make this possible.

Farewell McLachlan

Now McLachlan is leaving to join the R.A.F., we, the scouts, would like to thank him for all he has done for us. "Clocky,"

is now a Queen's Scout and we would like to congratulate him on his success. He has helped the scouts a lot during the time we were without a Scoutmaster. "Clocky," we wish you the best of luck.

Brian Hughes,
Bruce Simpson

UNSUCCESSFUL PARAPHRASING

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."
(Keats)

...It's nice to listen to music, but nicer not to.

"So careful of the type she seems, so careless of the single life."
(Tennyson)

.....Tennyson was wondering whether to dismiss his secretary, for, though good at her work, her private life left much to be desired.

"Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains." (Keats)
.....Or poured some medicine down the plug hole.

"High heaven rejects the lore of nicely calculated less or more."
(Wordsworth)

.....In heaven no one is interested in mathematics worked out to several places of decimals.

"Yes, let the rich deride, the proud disdain, these simple blessings of the lowly train."
(Goldsmith)

.....Upper class people are too snobbish to travel in third class carriages.

"The greater people for the smaller watch,
But meddle seldom with their match."

.....Important people with tiny wrist watches almost always use a petrol lighter.

N. Hance, Remove

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

1 "Come and take the choice of all my library."
(Shakespeare)

A. Fisher's delight !

2 "O this is learning, what a thing it is." (Shakespeare)
Thousands of Latin verbs—

3 "Hark ! now I hear them—ding-dong, bell."
(Shakespeare)

R.S.G. ringers at Commem. !

4 "There might be medical doctors—a cocking their medical eyes !" (Dickens)
'Short sight—a curved back—flat feet, etc.'

5 "The hair-brained chatter of irresponsible frivolity."
(Disraeli)

Cap-fitting in the Sixth Form—

6 "A slap-up gal in a bang-up chariot." (Dickens)
Riding a Vespa to school.

7 "My life is one dem'd horrid grind." (Dickens)
Everyone's sorry opinion—

8 "NO ! NO ! sentence first—verdict afterwards."
(Lewis Carroll)

Take 100 lines !

9 "Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you join the dance ?" (Lewis Carroll)
Do buy a ticket—

10 "Rudis indigestaque moles." (Ovid). A shapeless
unco-ordinated mass)
Bun-rush at break !

11 "In two words—IM-possible !" (S. Goldwyn)
Garrulous prefect !—

12 "She is a fen of stagnant waters." (Wordsworth)
R.G.S. is becoming——— !

13 "It were better to perish than to continue schoolmastering."
(D. A. Wilson)

Definitely——— !

"The Pursuit of Knowledge under Difficulties." (Dickens)
R.G.S. 1954/6

"And what is writ, is writ. Would it be worthier" (Byron)
Thoughts after G.C.E.

"The way was long, the wind was cold." (Scott)
Going up to Saltcote on a December morning.

"Or sighed and looked unutterable things." (Thomson)
Exchange of glares during an examination

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new." (Tennyson)
Yet another way round the school !

"Who think too little and who talk too much." (Dryden)
If the cap fits.....

"Swans sing before they die—'twere no bad thing
Did certain persons die before they sing." (Coleridge)
Heats for the Music Competition.

"A hat not much the worse for wear." (Cowper)
Their name is legion.

" And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind."
(Goldsmith)

Girls' Lobby.

" No ! I was not born under a riming planet." (Shakespeare)
On being asked to contribute to the School Magazine.

" Wretched un-idea'd girls." (Dr. Johnson)
A certain member of Staff on VI Firm Girls

" Ignorance of the law excuses no man." (Selden)
Prefects on " Break " duty.

MEDICALS

Medical . . . ! the very word spells disaster and invariably sends shivers down one's spine. Why do I have to have one, when everyone else gets out of it ? This dreaded event of the Autumn term is heralded a few days beforehand by the appearance of several sheets of exercise-book paper on the board by the hall entrance. Sighs of relief and groans of anticipation of the forthcoming terror intermingle by the board. We anxiously scan the notice for that well known name—! A typical conversation between two Remove pupils might run thus—" Phew ! no medical for me, thank goodness " " You always have the luck. Look ! " (points to a name on the board). (Peering at it). " Hard luck ! Here, wait a moment, we have two periods of maths on Thursday afternoon ! " " Ah ! well, p'raps there is some consolation after all ! "

L.S., Remove

THE NEW SCHOOL BUILDINGS

All through the last term I think everybody became aware of the new school hall rising up like a great red monster besides the older buildings. There has been much curiosity concerning the red-bricked tower at the top end of the hall, and it has been suggested that it is either a clock-tower or a chimney for something below. Something else that has interested many is the staircase in the new corridor. There have been many guesses as to the use of the staircase, but hardly any credible ones. We are all looking forward to the day when our questions are answered and our curiosity is put to rest and everything is at least clear and like the pieces of jig-saw puzzle when they fall into place.

J. Day, M3

" PREFECTS "

Prefects are those dreaded things,
That stand upon the stairs,
And dish out lines by hundreds
To people unawares.

They are also in the cloakroom
Setting boys some chores,
To poor old chaps who didn't know
They were behind the doors.

But watch your step at dinner,
For if you dare to talk,
Straight to the master you must go,
A terrifying walk !

As end of term draws nearer,
It is a matter to rejoice,
To get away from prefects' grabs
And be able to use your voice !

N. Cole, L2

A First Former's View of Prefects

The Prefect is a funny thing, who sits on or leans against a radiator and tells us, the first formers, to go outside into the freezing cold. When you have wangled your way past the masculine prefects, one of the other sex stops you and sends you to get the mud off your shoes.

Or in the junior Library the prefect sits doing her homework while we are not allowed to speak or, if we do, she dishes out lines by the hundreds. Now on the bus the prefect has a seat to " itself," but " us " are squeezed to four on a seat and if we get too high-spirited we are hauled before the Headmaster who gives us a present of " Four of the best."

On the train we're all the same, so that's the best way to travel.
Simpson, L2.

PREFECTS

Outside the hall a prefect stands,
Giving lines to little bands
Of naughty boys who disobey
Orders, casting them alas, aside
To play the " Pools " for higher pay.

Another in the library reigns,
The terror of all pupils he,
Fifty lines here, fifty lines there,
Gnashing his teeth and tearing his hair.

Atop the stairs another stands,
Shouting for silence and clapping his hands ;
A signal to gleeful pupils this,
That prefect was aping the " great Elvis."

The prefect presiding at dinner table,
We're anxious to copy as we are able,
To gnaw a juicy bone like healthy hounds,
And suck greasy gravy with suitable sounds.

In the chain of prefects we may think
It is an honour to be another link.
Although to them we pay no fine,
They certainly make us toe the line.

Girdlestone, L2

OWLS

They hoot and wail,
And shriek and squeal,
These soft-wing'd phantoms of the night,
And through the darkness whitely sail,
O'er sleeping humans lightly steal,
Rejoicing in their might.

They swoop and glide
And rush and wheel ;
Nocturnal eagles, fierce and proud,
Who comb the dusky countryside
For small night-beasts, to make a meal,
Return at first pink cloud.

Monica M. Pearson, Remove

AUTUMN

"It's cooler now" I remarked to my friend
As we walked a country lane ;
"Oh yes," she replied, "It certainly is,
Now Autumn's come again."

We strolled and noticed that fallen leaves
Had formed in carpet so gay,
An occasional squirrel would hop up in front
And look as if to say—

"How nice it is now Autumn has come,
Perhaps I can hibernate now,
And go to sleep in the trunk of my tree
With my store of nuts in a bough."

We walked gaily on 'midst the chirruping song,
Of birds getting ready to fly
To warmer lands, to spend the winter,
Then return to a sunnier sky.

Susan Morley

THE HEDGEHOG

Observe the way the hedgehog builds her nest,
To front, the North, or South, or East, or West.
For if it's true, what common people say,
The wind will blow the quite contrary way.
If by some secret art, the hedgehogs know,
So long before, which way the wind will blow.
She has an art, which many a person lacks,
That thinks himself fit to make almanacs.

Sheila Jones, L3

A Pupil's Answer to Critics . . .

(with apologies to Sir Thomas Browne)

For my religion, though there be several occasions that might persuade R.G.S. I have none at all (as the general scandal of my occupation, the course of my studies, the indifference of my behaviour, and discourse in matters of Religion, neither violently defending one nor with that common ardour opposing another) yet, despite critics, I dare to say I am a Christian. I do not owe this to my parents or my education, but having, as I grew older, examined Baptist, Methodist, Roman Catholic, Church of England, Congregationalist, Salvation Army and . . . Jehovah's Witnesses, I find myself embracing the Religion which best suits me. And because the name of Christian is become too general a term, I am of that Religion, of which I dislike nothing but the name. And though there be some who think they may know better than I, I say to all of them, I do know my Faith.

S.S., Upper 6

Sailor's Logic

When you are fighting in a naval battle, you are one of two things—in the dangerous zone or not in the dangerous zone. If you are not in the dangerous zone you need not worry. If you are in the dangerous zone, you are either hit by shells, or not hit by shells. If you are not hit by shells, you need not worry. If you are hit by shells, you are either hit badly or not hit badly. If you are not hit badly, you need not worry. If you are hit badly, you are either on fire or not on fire. If you are not on fire you need not worry. If you are on fire, you are either sinking or not sinking. If you are not sinking, you need not worry. If you are sinking, you either drown or do not drown. If you do not drown, you need not worry. If you do drown, you are dead and cannot worry !

N. Hance, Remove

A Morning Recital

On Wednesday, 31st October, the school was visited by the "Archie Camden Wood-Wind Quartet." We were very

disappointed that Mr. Camden himself was unable to come, but but we were glad to welcome his son— Mr. Kerry Camden, in his place. The programme was introduced by Mrs. Camden. It began with a demonstration of the structure of the four wind instruments, and the way in which they were played.

The bassoon was demonstrated by Mr. Kerry Camden, the oboe by Mr. Geoffrey Emmett, the clarinet by Mr. Guy Henderson, and the flute by Mr. Harold Clarke, who also demonstrated the piccolo. A humorous note was added when the quartet played two short works arranged for wind-quartet by Mrs. Camden, "Three Blind Mice," and "Oh ! dear, what can the matter be ?" These were a light contrast to the rest of the programme which included (1) Bach's "Fugue in C minor (from the '48'). (2) "The Cuckoo" by Darius Milhaud. (3) A Divertimento by Mozart. (4) "Rigaudon" by Jean Phillippe Rameau. (5) The "Dance of the Blessed Spirit" from "Orfeo" by Gluck, and (6) The "Largo" from Dvorak's "New World" Symphony No. 5 in E minor. Also in contrast to these, the quartet played the "Cat" from Prokofiev's "Peter and the Wolf."

The recital was much enjoyed—by the uninitiated—and even more by the music fanatics. (S.S.)

Fete Folklorique—Evolene

High up in the mountains, in the most beautiful Val d' Herens, lies the little village of Evolene—beautiful for several reasons; the slopes of the valley are steep, one almost inhabited and covered with pine trees, which, from a distance, give the effect of a large green carpet; and the other, alternate patches of dove-grey rock and fresh green grass. Looking eastwards one sees the highest point of the mountains—La Dent Blanche (40,000 m.) whose peak, no, not only the peak, but the whole mountain, is permanently covered with glistening white snow. Next to La Dent Blanche is another mountain whose height is 30,000 m. and whose peak alone is snow-capped. To the west one sees the distant valleys whose slopes gracefully rise and fall in a most wonderful formation. Leaning rather towards the northern slope is the village, while a rapidly flowing river passes between the two slopes. This is Evolene in her natural form.

The 12th August is a special occasion for the villagers—it is the Fete Folklorique. Old and young all adorned in intricately woven gowns and hats—even the children of two and three years. The costume consisted of a dress usually black, a brightly embroidered apron, a hat, which varied in shape according to the village it came from, white knitted socks, black high-heeled shoes and a large silk scarf at the neck. This in itself was pretty, but the dancing was even more so. As the band struck up—a silver band, not to be compared, of course, with Rye Town Band, but one whose music was suitable for the

occasion—the young girls and men took their places on an outdoor stage and began a series of local dances which they performed with the utmost skill, and for which they received a great deal of applause. Despite the heat they kept their fresh cheerful looks and continued to do so for the rest of the afternoon.

The Fete itself is not a very big affair, the main attractions being their costumes which are displayed by the representatives of the surrounding villages who start the proceedings by a parade through the village. Of all the costumes, that of Evolene is generally considered to be the most attractive, and I certainly think it is.

Though the Fete was over by 5.30 p.m. the memory will last for ever.

Gwen Beeching, L6

On asking a person to contribute to the School Magazine by the Editors

Editor (nicely). "Please will you do something for the Mag. this term?"

Victim (either). "Oh ! I can't." Or "Why me?"

Ed. (flattering). "You're good at that sort of thing—I know you can do it."

Victim. "But I can't. I never have been able to write."

Ed. "Well now is the time to try—after all, we must have some articles."

Victim. "But I can't ! I know, old so-and-so will do one for you—much better than me, anyway: I CAN'T."

Ed. "But why not?"

Victim (as a brilliant idea strikes him). "Because we've got exams—so I shan't have time."

Ed. (darkly). "Oh yes you can—others do—I'll put you on the list !"

Victim (in a last desperate attempt). "But what can I do—I haven't any ideas !"

Ed. "Use your brains, of course ! and let's have something really original."

Whereupon the Editor walks away in search of other victims . . . the last one still wailing in despair, "But I ca—n't !"

Later in the term four Editors, with towels and ice, and bottles of aspirins write "original articles" under numerous pseudonyms, phony reports without any name, and the result is a certain magazine.

"Goon Cricket Match"

The article which follows is included in the Magazine, contrary to the wishes of the more classically-minded of the Editors, for two reasons. First, it is a good example of a style topical at the moment, to be found in many magazines and in

the daily Press. Secondly, it can enlighten future generations of scholars who may be sitting in the Library, idly turning the pages of old copies of "Rya," who may have read elsewhere about B.B.C. "Goon Shows" without being able, perhaps to gather from the more official accounts the true nature and essence of a "Goon Show." Here then, without those voices and sound effects (alas), is some idea in print of one of the marvels of our time.

Ladies and Gentlemen "Goon Cricket Match !"

On the 31st of June, 1958, there was a cricket match between Park Lane Yobses and the Mayfair Mates, at the Shutthatdoorcositscoldinere (pronounced shut-that-door-cos-its-cold-in-ere) Oval. The P.L. Yobses won the toss, with a craftily forged single-sided £4 note, and went into bat. Count Fred Moriati and Mr. Gryte-Pype-thyne went in to open the innings, but after some excellent bowling from Mr. Ned Seagoon, both scored 50 runs each. However, with a 100 runs on the board (having nowhere else to put them), Count Fred was out with a ball which swung in from the right, hit his third smallest toe, bounced on his fifteenth biggest finger, knocked him out, and then broke the stumps. Mr. Henry Crun then came in and almost immediately was caught in the slips; it did not hurt him though, and so he was out for a Drake's egg. Next in was Major Dennis Bludnock, who fairly leathered the bowling, hitting sixes and fours, sneaking singles, and batting quite well for 3 runs when he was run out by wicket-keeper Blue Bottle. And the score was then 217 for 3 wickets. At the other end Mr. Gryte-Pype-Thynne had been batting weakly for 165; he then wisely declared, because he wanted his tea. For tea they had food and drink ! ? ! ?

After tea Mr. Seagoon came in with Mr. Bluebottle to open the innings for the Mates. He cut the little red tape and the cloth flew back revealing a set of knitted plasticine stumps, complete with threaded spaghetti bails. The bowling was started by Major Bludnock with a run of 51.376777777778 paces. The first wicket put on 121 runs (it had nothing else to wear) and then the d.r. swine Bluebottle was out to a ball which seemed to bowl but which rarely bowled him ! ? ! ? Next in was Fred Nurk to help our Ned make some more runs. But 57½ runs later, Fred and Ned were standing in the middle of the pitch when bowler Moriati whipped off the bails to sell to his friend, Sid, and appealed against the light. Umpires Mrs. Minnie Bannister and Mr. Cedric Eccles conferred and observing the proverb 'a rolling stone gathers no moss' said "Not Out." The score was then kneeling at 178½ F. with 39½ F. to win. Then Mr. Seagoon hit the Count five times out of the ground (you can take this how you like) but was bowled for 99½ F. in the shade. However, the rain came down and so the umpires were declared the winners by 1928° F.

R. Waters, M.6

WINTER MUSIC SEASON AT HASTINGS

This year's Winter Music Season at The White Rock Pavilion began with an all-Beethoven night. The orchestra was the London Symphony Orchestra conducted by George Hurst. The programme began with Beethoven's 8th Symphony in F. This must have been one of the best performances of this work yet heard, Mr. Hurst controlling the orchestra magnificently.

The soloist in Beethoven's Concerto No. 5 was the British pianist Ronald Smith who gave a confident and technically brilliant performance; but in the delicate 'Andante' the expression was lost by the soloist playing too heavily.

The concert ended with the Fourth Symphony of Beethoven. This symphony has a charm all of its own. It was a fitting close to an evening's music.

The second concert of the season was also given by the London Symphony Orchestra, this time conducted by Norman del Mar. The programme opened with Mendelssohn's 'Fingal's Cave' followed by Tchaikowsky's Violin Concerto, in which the soloist was the Australian Beryl Kimber, who gave a brilliant performance. For the second half we heard Handel's 'Entry of the Queen of Sheba' and Mendelssohn's 'Nocturne' from 'A Midsummer Night's Dream.' Also Schubert's delightful 5th Symphony.

The third concert saw the return of the London Philharmonic Orchestra (from their visit abroad) under Fistoulari in a concert gone madly operatic. It opened with Verdi's 'Overture to the Force of Destiny,' followed by two arias beautifully sung by Denis Noble, 'Ah, My Soul is Sad,' from Borodin's "Prince Igor" and the famous 'Non Piu Andrai' from Mozart's "Figaro." Then came—in a much lighter vein—a suite from Gershwin's 'Porgy and Bess' in which the orchestra seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. This was followed by two more arias from Denis Noble—the 'Prologue' from "I Pagliacci" and 'Largo al Factotum' from Rossini's "The Barber of Seville."

The second half consisted entirely of Rimsky-Korsakov's beautiful symphonic suite 'Scheherezade.' The orchestra did this full justice and gave a magnificent performance.

For the last concert before Christmas, we gladly welcomed back George Hurst to conduct a violently 'Romantic' programme. After Mozart's overture, the 'Impresario,' Kathleen Long gave a fine performance of Schumann's lovely "A minor Piano Concerto." The first half finished with Richard Strauss's 'Don Juan.'

In the second half we heard a truly terrific performance of Tchaikowsky's "Pathetique" Symphony, No. 6 in F Minor. Mr. Hurst drew every ounce of expression from every instrument in the orchestra and the result was a magnificent rendering of the symphony. It made a fitting close to the concert.

S.S.

MEMORIES OF WINCHESTER

It was in the summer of this year that I visited the beautiful cathedral city of Winchester and was very much impressed by it. Between Waterloo and Winchester there are many good views from the carriage window, and as always when I am on holiday, I was struck by the scenery, although it was very much the same as that of Kent and Sussex, which being seen every day is not so much appreciated by myself.

After a period of about one and a half to two hours the train arrived at Winchester, and I was rather relieved when it did, for during the whole journey a large case had been rocking precariously on a very narrow rack above my head.

So I arrived in what had been the capital of Alfred the Great, a city full of history, memories and beauty. Not only did I visit the old but also the new, for although Winchester is a town of many churches, on Sunday morning we went to one, which had only just been opened. It was small and simple, but in it there prevailed a feeling of warmth and friendliness. I visited the great Cathedral (and it is one of England's greatest) later in the week. The foundation of this building is recorded in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle in the year 645 A.D. and in it were buried the early Anglo-Saxon Kings. This old building was rebuilt by the first Norman Bishop of the diocese, Walkelyn in about 1080 A.D. When the rebuilding was done the high pillars and arches were made and at the same time the roof was vaulted with intricate stonework, all of which can be seen today. It is impossible to see all of this magnificent building in one visit and I was very sorry that I was not able to look round it more thoroughly than I did.

Besides the cathedral there are many other places to visit and see, but perhaps the most well known is the statue of Alfred the Great which stands in the middle of one of the wider streets of Winchester, known as the Broadway. When I had seen both the Cathedral and the statue I climbed to the top of one of the hills just on the outskirts of the city, and with the sun shining above there was a wonderful view of everything spread out below me. There, dominating all, was the Cathedral, its stones almost shining in the sunlight, while Alfred, sword raised, rose above the traffic in the street nearby. The ruins of the Abbey set in their green grounds could be seen and also the river Itchen flowing swiftly by the old walls. Everywhere I looked I could see churches, their spires and towers rising above the houses below. As I stood there viewing the whole scene, I thought what history and memories this ancient city must hold, for even in Roman times it was very important.

I wandered down back into the town again, passing by the old Abbey walls with the clear waters of the Itchen flowing swiftly past and one or two anglers trying their luck. I stopped and watched them for some time, but they did not seem to catch anything so I walked on, telling myself that they must

have a lot of patience to stand there for hours with eyes fixed on a little float bobbing about in the water.

These were happy and pleasant days spent in Winchester. Besides visiting the places mentioned previously I visited and saw many other things and went on bicycle rides around the country bordering the city. So it was with regret that I left, after what seemed a very short week in Winchester.

A.A.B.

DE RIG-EUR ?

"Why the deuce do they have to put buoyancy bags in such awkward places?" The voice appeared to be coming from a pair of feet poking out from under the fore deck of a racing dingy. The figure slowly slid out, dressed in a striped bobble hat, a roll-neck sweater, an old pair of blue jeans and a pair of rope sandals. Around his neck hung a watch in a plastic bag. Time was short and so I continued to rig our boat. I looked up at the mast and saw that the burgee was missing. When we righted the boat after restoring the burgee, I could not find one of the sail battens. I rushed around trying to borrow one. Two minutes to get ready by. We had pushed the boat into the river and jumped aboard, when a shout from the shore made us quickly return. I had forgotten to put the 'bungs' in! I got out and speedily replaced them, getting afloat just before the gun went.

"There is nothing, absolutely nothing, half so much worth doing as simply 'messaging about in boats.'" H. Bourn

OLD SCHOLARS

Bernard Baker wrote to say that his sister was to teach at Hartfield, while he himself is to teach music in a new comprehensive school in Coventry. He was called up as a reservist at the vital moment but along with other teachers was released just in time to take up his post. Stephen Robins still in Kenya hopes to become a water Engineer in the Public Works Dept. Janet Rankin is working for the Dental Estimates Board. She misses the Music Society and deplores the fact that she did not do better in Mathematics! Congratulations to Bill Goodwin on obtaining his Higher National Diploma. He is now doing his National Service and is fortunate to have been accepted by R.E.M.E. Hugh Fennel is with the 2nd Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment in Korea. He wrote a long and interesting account of his journey there. He passed through the Canal in July and didn't think much of what he saw. Perhaps he will not be bothered with it on his return! When he arrived in Korea he was made Bn. postman and promises more about Korea when he has been around a bit more. Nan Millington is with the Bank of B.W. Africa. She is living in a hostel and is preparing for her Bankers' Institute Examination. Keith Cook has done

great work for O.S.A. in arranging for a new tie to be on sale. The Headmaster is graciously allowed to wear one for 'publicity purposes.' Keith is on the administrative staff of the Hastings Group of Hospitals. One of his interests at school was the senior choir and now he is Secretary of the Hastings Hospitals Choir. He is anxious that all Nursing Old Scholars in Hastings and district and future ones should be aware of this spare-time occupation for nurses.

Susan Sweetman is now Assistant Secretary of O.S.A. There is news from J. Davis studying for a diploma in Mechanical Engineering at Birmingham College of Technology—a four year course. Shirley Stevens is also drawn into this modern maelstrom. She is deserting University College, London for the Library of Leicester College of Art and Technology, a post I am glad to say, full of good prospects. A long and interesting letter came from John Wood at Oxford. He speaks of R.G.S. 'littering' Oxford and has done his duty nobly in making all the newcomers feel at home. The official view of his college is that the High should become a second Watchbell Street! To an old campaigner on the subject his comments on modern methods of teaching history are, to say the least, stirring. Finally, he promised to write an Oxford letter for "Rya." I trust there is evidence elsewhere to show that he has kept his promise.

Hole and Gage have both sent first appraisals of Oxford: no doubt more will be heard from them later. John Mason, Valerie Jupp (now senior student of her college) and Robin Hodgson all called at School on their return. Hole's chief worry, by the way, seemed to be that he had once missed the soup at College dinner. The years must have brought culinary progress at Oxford! Ivan Smith is now in charge of History at a large new Modern School at Egham. He has a History Club with fifty members and is producing a one-act play. Cottingham with B.T.H. at Rugby is full of enthusiasm for his work and study at the Technical College. He hopes to become a draughtsman. He lives in the firm's hostel and finds leisure pursuits well cared for. David Morris, as befits the retiring School Captain, has kept in close touch. Unfortunately, owing to illness, he was unable to be at Speech Day but he is now safely in the Army longing to emulate his brother Robert now a Captain out in Malaya. His platoon commander is "a certain Mr. Brian Bellhouse." He finds the transition from Padre's Hour to Unarmed Combat somewhat difficult. Stop Press news of David is that he is now on his preliminary officers' training course.

A splendid gift for the library came from Margaret Crowther and her mother—the late Mr. Crowther's collection of books on cricket. With a true Yorkshireman's zest for cricket, Mr. Crowther was always glad to share it with others and now the circle is widened to the pupils of the school. Congratulations

to Helen Gage on winning a Silver Medal when she passed her final nursing examination at Carshalton. She is now working in the Orthopaedic Department of Kingston Hospital. Recently she met Eunice Diaper, who is a mannequin with a West End store, at a fashion parade. She hears the local news from Sybil Warner and Hazel Godden. Speech Day brought the usual spate of letters from recent leavers, mostly unable, alas, to leave their fresh pastures to attend; Monk at Bristol, Jean Morrison getting some dispensing experience before starting hospital training (For her holiday she has been as far as Lapland); Cecilie Morris at her Secretarial College., Jennifer Catt and Pat Brett both settled in their banks in London, Cathryn Layzell who gave a very full account of her day's routine at Sheffield University. Speech Day, as usual, brought a letter from Andree Sheppard (White) very busy bringing up her family but not forgetting to send her lettering prize. John Hackman has got through his first term of Dental Training at Guys. Mark Saville has returned to Oxford from National Service and has joined the Middle Temple.

Special mention must be made here of O.S. Donald Cumming now (like so many others) promoted to the rank of Parent. He has most gallantly and efficiently taken over the School Scout Troop which was in danger of extinction. Good luck to him!

Among many recent visitors were Jacqueline Cole now in the County Library and Marion Saunders very full of her first university term, Derek Jackson, Ruth Carey, Jennifer Southenden anxious to explore the new buildings. More senior visitors were Hugh Freeland now living in Maidstone and representative for a large electrical firm, and Mervyn David just back from a long tour of duty at Aden with the R.A.F. Regt. He spoke to the A.T.C. Peter Small is near the end of his National Service in the Marines. Trained as a Commando he has travelled widely. Now he has a quieter time in the C.O.'s office. He looks forward to going to Loughborough.

A happy New Year to all Old Scholars, not least to Will Dunlop the faithful Secretary of O.S.A., and to Arthur Penney the newly nominated Chairman of the Association. And to the old scholars who see to the printing of Rya. They do a fine job for us.

Christmas greetings were received from Jackie Bates, Philip Doust, Ann Bunkin, Ernest Berk (Royal Rest House, Sabi Valley), Catherine Summers, D. Thorpe, Mark Saville, Don, Hetty and Derek Kimpton, Janet Button, Shirley Stevens (snow covered street in Yedo), Pamela Barnard, Elsie Lapworth, L. Pratt (Burton Technical High School), Joy Traynor (Kolossi Castle, Episkopi), John Gage, Miss V. Cannings, Susan Sweetman, Margaret Twidale, Pauline Orsbourne, Helen Gage, Bryan Beeching, John Hackman, Barbara Bullivant, Elisabeth Jempson K. W. Cook, Pat Forster, The Rev. W. Hilton Wright, Pauline

Menzies (Baker), Olga Clark, M. I. David, Bill Goodwin, Shirley Bourn, Kenneth Standen, Valerie Symonds, Leslie and Molly Elliott (Strode's School, Egham), Jennifer Southerden, Pamela Russell (Whiting), Miss J. Hague, Gillian Pratt, David Cooke, Brian Dawson, Ruth Carey (Students' Union, Southampton), Lucy Goldie, Jane Clark, Michael Laurence (Via Dolorosa, Jerusalem) Pat Barfoot ('Maiden on Horse' by Jamini Roy for UNICEF), Mr. & Mrs. Peter Hanlon, Gwen Cashmore ('Up Country Scene in East Africa'), D. Osborne, Elizabeth Larkin (Dobbie), Marion Saunders, Ninian Barclay, Susan Dobbie, Buntly Rook, Derek Jackson, David Emary, Valerie Jupp, Keith Thompson, Breda Burt, (Linnet), John Pulford, Brian Bellhouse, Mr. & Mrs. L. F. Belton, Budge Larkin and Vera, Stella Killick, Michael and Joy Barclay, C. H. Alford, John Beales, Barbara Smith (Brett), Ruth Tidy, Mrs. Bacon ('Yeomanry Pudding'), Herr Becker (Bad Harzburg—Wei huachtsgrub), Captain R. J. Morris (Presentation of Colours to 7th Bn. the Malay Regt. by H.H. the Sultan of Kelantan), Doris Smith (First as always), Cathrine Layzell, Brian Smith, Bob Burnett, Doreen Robinson (Standen), Jean Morrison, Hilary Webb, Mr. & Mrs. Woods (of Bedford days), Margaret Leeman (Rook), Roy Frehner, B. Apps, Brian Thompson (Knaresborough), Mr. & Mrs. West, Miss Fairbanks (Provence), Robin Hodgson (Old Quad B.N.C.), Joy Baker, Mr. & Mrs. Douglas, Ivan Smith, Stephanie Hedgler (Banbury G.S.), Graham Watson (Winter in Kent), Joan Allen, Irene Elliott, Pat Brett, Michael & Anne Kitchener (river reflections in Australia), Norman Godden (Horseman on the Wiltshire Downs), Bernard Baker (York Minster), Sheila Saunders, Leonard Allen, Glenwyn White, Parviz Yeganegi (Loughborough), Miroslav Lanksy (United Nations. He apologises for not sending a promised article to 'Rya' but pleads recent pre-occupation with Anthony and B. & K. !). Ann Lovell (Tanganyika, to be married very shortly), Judy Pratt (High Altar of Westminster Abbey), Christine Vollans (Once in Royal David's City), Jennifer Catt, Barbara Harman.